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Poetry.

THE KEARSARGE.

In the gloomy ocean bed
Dwelt a formless thing, and said,
In the dim and countless eons long ago,
"I will build a stronghold high
Ocean's power to defy,
And the pride of haughty man to lay low."

Crept the minutes for the sad,
Sped the cycles for the glad,
But the march of time was neither less nor more;
While the formless atom died,
Myriad millions by its side,
And above them slowly lifted Roncador.
Roncador of Caribee,
Coral dragon of the sea,
Ever sleeping with his teeth below the wave;
Woe to him who breaks the sleep!
Woe to them who sail the deep!
Woe to ship and man that fear a shipman's grave!

Hither many a galleon old,
Heavy keeled with guilty gold,
Fled before the hardy rover smiting sore;
But the sleeper silent lay
Till the preyer and his prey
Brought their plunder and their bones to Roncador.

Be content, O conqueror!
Now our bravest ship of war,
War and tempest who had often braved before,
All her storied prowess past,
Strikes her glorious flag at last
To the formless thing that builded Roncador!
—The Century.

LOVE AND MAY-TIME.

Love, gentle Love, I am weary of waiting!
Why hast thou lingered so long on the way?
Birds 'mid the boskage in his wooing and mating:
It is May!

Cold was the Winter, with snow-plumy pinions,
Holding our hearts in his insolent sway;
Now he is gone to his icy dominions:
It is May!

Brooks down the hillsides are leaping and singing,
What makes their laughter so rollicking gay?
Why are the hedges with merriment ringing?
It is May!

Love, gentle love, I would welcome thee gladly,
Yet far aloof from my roof dost thou stray;
I cannot sing, for my song would fall sadly:
It is May!

Love, gentle love,, bring me joy without measure!
Make me thy debtor this jubilant day;
Here is my heart in exchange for thy treasure:
It is May! It is May!
—Nathan Haskell Dole, in The Century Magazine.

KEEP YOUR TEMPER.

Let the world wag as it will;
Keep your temper!
If you cannot fill the bill,
Pass it to the man who will;
Keep right on, and, better still—
Keep your temper!

Let the world wag as it will;
Keep your temper!
If you cannot climb a hill,
Take a trick, or turn a mill,
Keep right on, and, better still—
Keep your temper!

You will get there by and by;
Keep your temper!
Sun and rain will [illegible]
Summer bring the harvest nigh;
Heaven, at best, ain't very high—
Keep your temper!
—Atlanta Constitution.

Miscellany.

A TALE OF THE FRENCH LEGION.

Romantic Life of an Officer Who Mysteriously Disappeared.

"Who has not heard of the French Foreign Legion? Its very name sounds martial and romantic. It recalls stories more exciting and interesting than those of modern novels. It is the one thing we have left, service in which can be likened unto that of the Middle Ages, so far as adventure and romance are concerned."

The speaker was an old French officer who recently returned to this city from Marseilles, says the New York Tribune. Two sabre cuts across his forehead and a little cross worn on his breast told with sufficient eloquence of a glorious past. The colonel went on: "There was a trial before the council of war in Marseilles a few weeks ago, the story of which has excited great interest in France. It is the tale of a deserter.

"About eight years ago a handsome man appeared at the recruiting station of one of the border French towns and asked to be enrolled as a private in the Foreign Legion. He said that he was a Swiss, and gave the name of Ruchounet. He was sent to Tonquin, where he conducted himself most bravely. His company was one day ordered to take a fort strongly armed and defended by 300 Chinese. Ruchounet, whose history, according to custom, had not been investigated, had become a corporal in the meantime. In the assault the captain and lieutenant were killed. Ruchounet stepped to the front, waved his sword apparently in the very face of death and called to his men to follow him. A few minutes later he was seen to enter the gate of the fort, and then he was master of 300 captives. He was badly wounded, but soon recovered, to receive the thanks of his superior officers and to be promoted to the rank of sergeant. He continued to distinguish himself, and in 1887 became adjutant of his regiment, and was decorated with the military medal.

"After a stay of three years in Tonquin, his detachment was ordered to Algiers in 1890, where Ruchounet continued to distinguish himself by exemplary conduct. He was looked upon as one of the coming men of the legion.

"One day he went to his colonel and declared that he had a confession to make. 'Ruchounet is not my name,' he began to the astonished colonel. 'I am Camuzet, formerly marshal of armories and chief of artillery. I was condemned in 1884 by the 15th Army Corps to twenty years at hard labor for wrongs in my military administration. I fled to Switzerland, remained there some time, and then, wishing to rehabilitate myself, assumed the name Ruchounet, and enlisted in this legion, in a small border town where no one knew me. That is my story.'

"The colonel induced him to surrender himself to the authorities at Marseilles, and it was his trial which came up when I was there. He told his own story to the court, ending witht he words:

"'I have committed a grave mistake, but I have tried to make it good by shedding my blood for my country.'

"His case was won, and the eloquent defence of his advocate, M. Demange, was unnecessary. The court acquitted him, and as Camuzet he will return to Algiers to take up his duties."

Heroism.

"George," she said, in a low voice, "would you make a great sacrifice to my happiness?"

"Certainly," he replied.

"Would you quit smoking for my sake?"

"Quit smoking for your sake!" he repeated. Then, after a silence, he exclaimed hoarsely: "I can refuse you nothing. I will quit smoking for your sake. Hereafter when I smoke it shall be exclusively for my own sake."—Washington Star.

Unaccountable.

"Ah, old man, I hear you are engaged to Miss Snipley?"

"By Jove, I do wish I could drink wine without losing my senses."

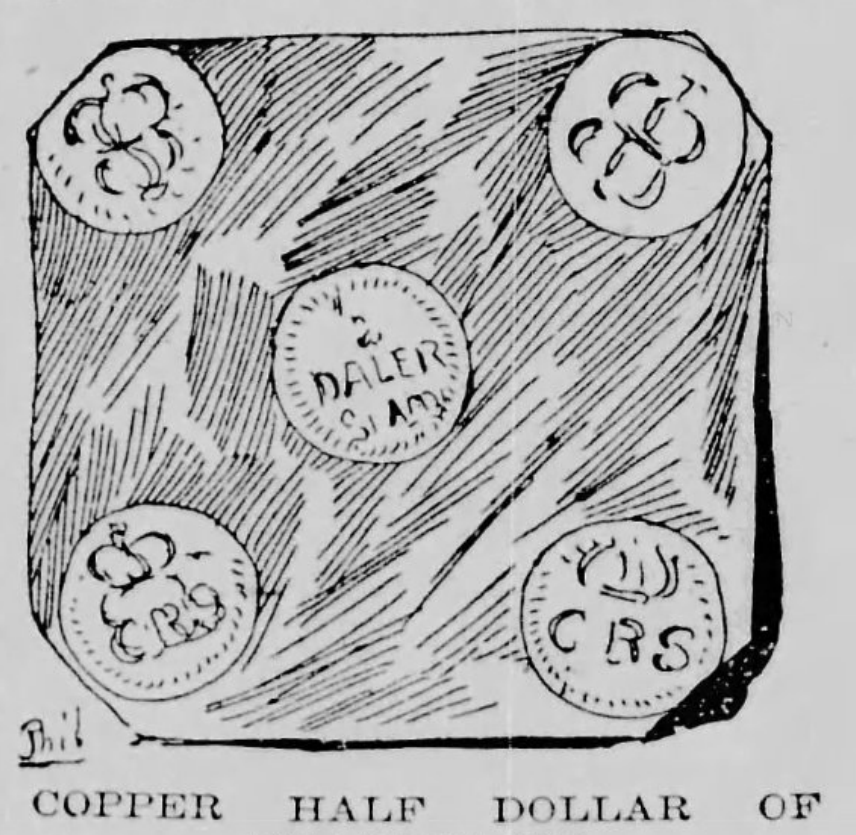
TOO HEAVY FOR PURSES.

A Swedish Coin That Weighs Over a Pound.

When Charles XII. of Sweden became most uncomfortably embarrassed through his passion for fighting, he did not seek the aid of a monetary congress in Brussels to settle affairs of finance, says the San Francisco Morning Call. He had a minister of finance, one Baron Goertz, a Russian, whose ideas, it would seem in this exacting age, were refreshingly original, and with the aid of this Baron Goertz Charles took the bull by the horns. What the king did was right. So when Charles XII. set his regal seal on copper half-dollars that weighed one pound and a quarter, his people accepted the inevitable and carried the queer coin around, even if they had to get a horse when it was necessary to move more than $5 or $10 in coin of the realm.

In the history of the fierce northern wars in which Charles XII. engaged there is perhaps no better evidence of his remarkable characteristics in existence than this copper half-dollar. One can scarcely believe it was ever used for money—ponderous, unwieldy and crude as it is. All it needs is a hole to appear like a safeguard which the Swedish hotel keepers of his time might have used to append to keys, so that guests could not wander away in a fit of abstraction with the open sesame to one's apartments. By actual measurement, it is 5 1-2 inches long by 4 3-4 wide, with an average depth of 1-8 to 3-16 of an inch. Its correct weight is twenty ounces avoirdupois. The composition is copper from the mines of Sweden, taken in its purity and pressed into service without special efforts at refinement. The weight represents the value of a silver half-dollar, or daler, in 1711. In shape this extraordinary coin is rectangular, with the corners cut off for convenience in handling.

If the coin be taken as a specimen of the mechanical skill possessed by King Charles' mint the knowledge of treating metals mechanically in those days was very crude indeed. Apparently the coppersmiths took big ingots of the metal and flattened them out with heavy sledges upon anvils leaving marks of the hammer at every blow, so that ridges and hollows were formed on the face of every coin. When this was done and the weight tested the coiner took a silver half-daler stamp and impressed it up on the center of the bit of boiler plate. This stamp had been used only on silver half-dalers, but when the white metal disappeared copper was substituted in proper proportions. The king said, "This is silver," and it was silver to all intents and purposes in the eyes of his patriotic subjects. Then at each of the four corners was stamped the reverse silver half-daler sign—a crown with the letters "C. R. S." and the date 1711, underneath, all embossed with a heavy rim. The three letters stood for Charles King of Sweden.



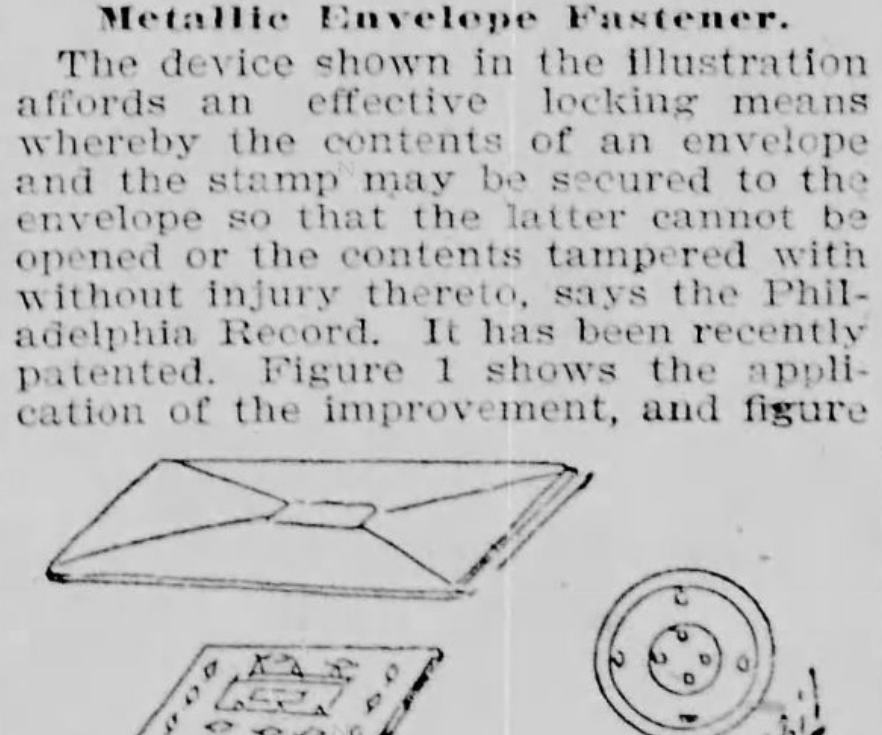
COPPER HALF DOLLAR OF CHARLES XII.
(One-half Actual Size.)

In the present day King Charles' half-daler has one good feature—it looks artistic and is a quaint curio. The verdigris and concretions of ages have settled in the crevices and depressions. With the softening influences of time upon its face it points backward to a period when Norsemen were undergoing a chastening, and when the higher civilization that followed was breaking over the farthest limits of Europe. There are only a half-dozen or so of these relics in existence. The national Swedish museum at Stockholm has a few preserved. One was sold in an auction of a Swedish coin collector to a German enthusiast at a very high price. A. O. Lindstrom, of 431 Geary street, in this city, is the possessor of another.

Mr. Lindstrom's coin came to him from his father and his father's father, and so on since 1711. It has been in his family for close on to two centuries, and he prizes it above price, although he says its value is between $500 and $1,000, according to the wealth of a collector purchasing this piece were it offered for sale.

Metallic Envelope Fastener.

The device shown in the illustration affords an effective locking means whereby the contents of an envelope and the stamp may be secured to the envelope so that the latter cannot be opened or the contents tampered with without injury thereto, says the Philadelphia Record. It has been recently patented. Figure 1 shows the application of the improvement, and figure 2 one of the fastening plates, figure 3 representing another form of such plates, which are preferably made of aluminum, or some light metal. Each plate has a series of prongs stuck up and bent in a reverse direction, the prongs at the outer edge projecting downward and an inner series projecting upward, while there are grooves inside of each series of prongs. The prongs preferably have serrated edges, and the plates are usually employed in sets or pairs, two plates being clamped together, but having their prongs and grooves so arranged as to be alternately disposed when laid together. The inner plate is first secured by its prongs to the letter, and the letter with the outer prongs projecting is inserted in the envelope, to the rear side of which the prongs are clamped. The flap is then folded down, the other plate laid over the folded edge, and in register with the inner plate, the stamp forced over the center outwardly projecting prongs, and the whole compactly pressed together in any suitable hand press. The plates thus used do not mar the face of the envelope, and the use of sealing wax, gum, etc., may be dispensed with.



METALLIC FASTENER.

A Conscientious Barkeeper.

Policeman—"You say you always refuse to sell a man liquor after he has as much as is good for him?"

Bartender—"That's my rule. When he begins to see double, I bounce him."

"An' a good rule it is. But how do you know when he begins to see double?"

"When he hands me five cents for a ten-cent drink and insists that he paid me ten."—New York Weekly.

Why He Liked It.

Wife (late to breakfast)—Mercy! that cook has ruined the steak. One end is burned black and the other end is raw.

Husband (who came down early)—'Tisn't burnt at all—just nice and brown, that's all. The other end is a little rare, but I like it that way.

Wife—Nonsense; I'll ring for the cook at once.

Husband—Cook's sick.

Wife—Then who broiled the steak?

Husband—I did.—New York Weekly.

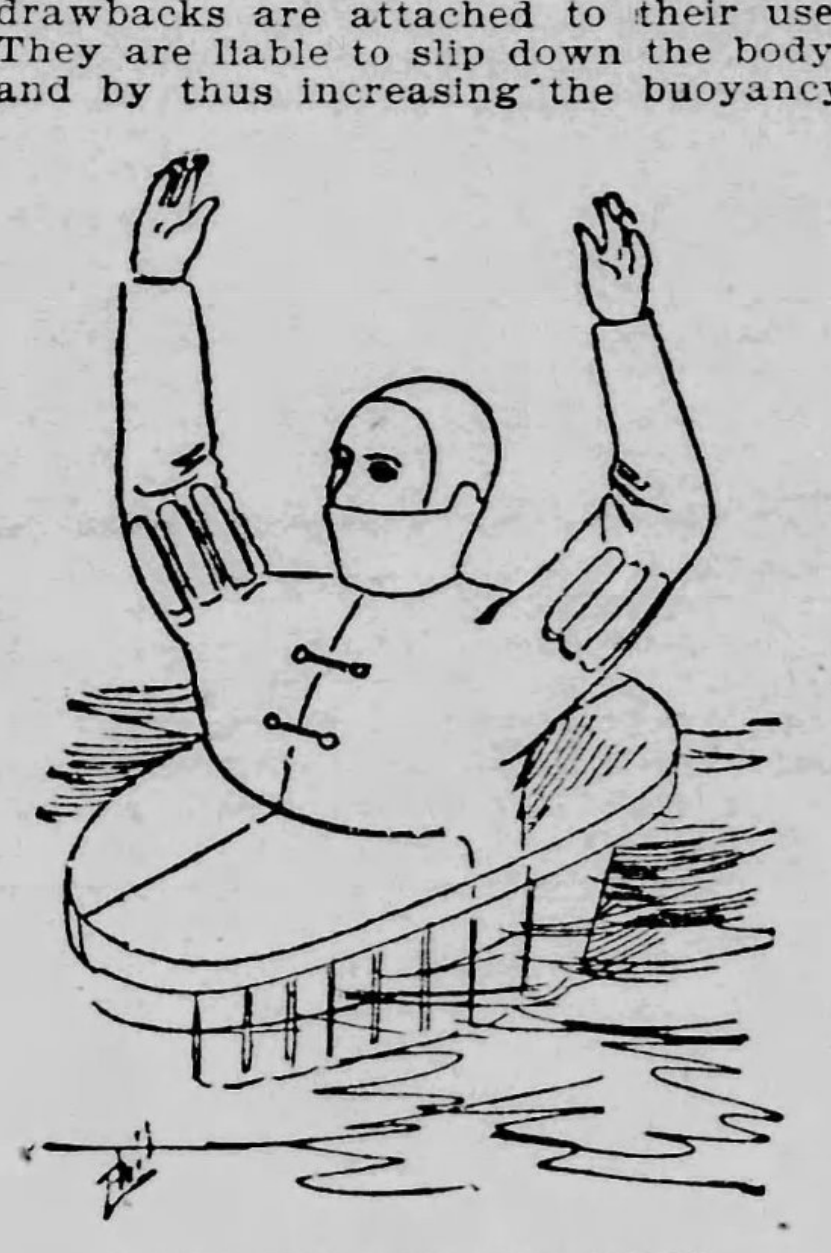
The Busy Spider.

Spiders have been known to spin nearly two miles of thread in 27 days.—Philadelphia Ledger.

NEW LIFE SAVING JACKET.

Ingenious Device Which Will Doubtless Save Many Lives.

Without implying that many of the life-belts supplied to vessels are not up to the required standard of buoyancy, it is evident that considerable drawbacks are attached to their use. They are liable to slip down the body, and by thus increasing the buoyancy of the lower limbs to assist in drowning the unhappy wearer by immersing his head. Life jackets have been invented in the past, but to every one there were serious practical objections—and where inflation is necessary to secure buoyancy it can easily be seen that such jackets are not fairly described as life-saving, seeing that they are not ready for any emergency.



LAIDER'S LIFE JACKET.

Laidler's life jacket, which is illustrated above, is the first life-jacket approved by the London board of trade, and it has already established a measure of poularity which promises to secure for it in time practically universal adoption.

It is a jacket comfortable to wear, as the writer can personally vouch, made of the best Irish linen, and provided with cork ribs, forming part of the main structure of the jacket. In the illustration these ribs are in evidence, and also the capes, as the inventor styles the four cork floats, which, wen the wearer is in the water, project outward from the body, and assist to make him buoyant. Even if they were open, it would be practically impossible for them to come off in the water, but to obviate any chance of this occurring, special arrangements are made for trebly securing them. Besidbes, being a jacket and not a belt, it may be expected that sailors and officers will more frequently wear them, and prepared for emergencies oftener than they are at present, for to some extent, naturally, the present life belt is considered more or less as an incumbrance. Special means have also been taken to make them afford protection from the weather, a hood being provided too protect the head, with a respirator attached, which will, at least, prevent a great influx of water into the mouth when the wearer is battling with the seas for life.

WHAT CAN'T ONE GROW USED TO?

Experience of a Painter's Model Explains a Queer Situation.

A theatrical manager who has had to pose some figurantes in "light marching costume" to play parts in some living picture tableaux, has had some new impressions forced upon his mind, says the New York Sun. Needing a small corps of women as nearly perfectly formed as it was possible to get them he advertised, and found himself with about 300 women from whom to make his selections. This extraordinary task he turned over to a woman, and so possessed himself of the small number of well-formed beauties required for the tableaux. The drilling of them he had to do himself. He says that at the first day's rehearsal he wished he had not gone into the theatrical business. The women were obliged to wear so little drapery that he became very uncomfortable in their presence. But that did not surprise him half as much as the fact that the women seemed totally unconcerned. They did mechanically and automatically just what he told them. There was no shyness, no shrinking—nothing but automatic movement, as if they were machines. Ever since he has been wondering—not why he should have been so very much upset, but why they did not seem to care a rap about the situation.

A well-known artist tells a story which this manager's experience calls to mind. Young at the business of employing models he happened to hire a young woman who wished to pose for what a certain famous character in fiction calls "The Altogether;" that is the whole undraped figure. She had never posed in that way, but she was more than willing to do so, because her form was admirable, and she expected to make her livelihood by offering its excellences to those who wished to reproduce them on canvas. She was terribly wrought up when she came to the point of actually posing, and the young painter says he was never in such a fix in his life. After tears and several breakdowns, ending in flight to the dressing-room, the model insisted that she would conquer her own timidity and force herself into the new line of work. But she failed to summon sufficient resolution, and with a grand sigh of relief the young painter saw her depart with her chaperon. Three months later she reappeared, asking for work. She said she could "do it all right now." She proved her words, for when it came time to rest she flung herself on a settee without taking the trouble to put on any apparel, and during the several days sitting that followed she was ten times more at ease than the painter himself. The moral would appear to be the same in both her case and that of the figurantes in the theater. It is that there are not many things to which we cannot accustom ourselves in time.

A GIRL'S REVENGE.

How She Punished Her Critics With Their Own Pills.

"Yes," returned Mrs. Brown, modestly, "my daughter Maude is really a genius; she can play the piano, act well, and also paint."

"Indeed?" quoth the visitor, "but is she going to devote herself to any one of these?"

"No," replied her fond parent, "I asked Mr. Scales, the musician, what she was best fitted for, and he said the stage; while Mr. Romeo Smith thinks art is her line, but Mr. D'Auber, a very dear friend, predicts a triumph for her in music."

"Well?" queried the visitor.

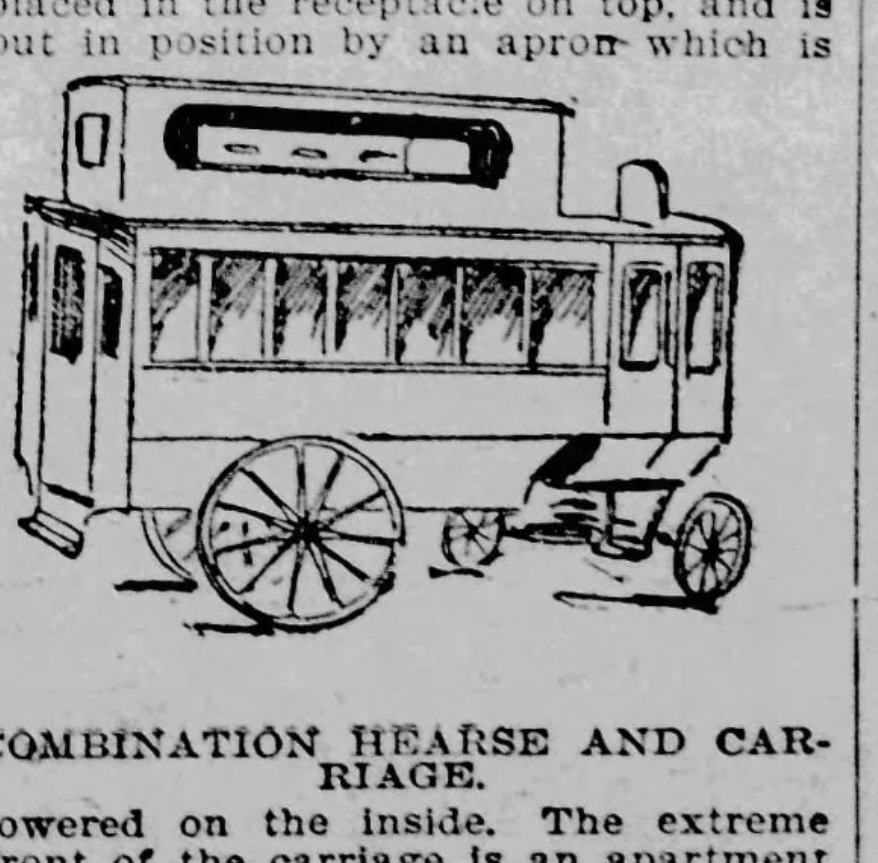
"This, of course, makes me feel very proud," continued Mrs. Brown, "but Maude didn't seem to like it; and now she says she'll be even with them all soon."

"Indeed?"

"Yes, so she says, but I don't see how she'll do it, for she's taken up literature, and is only writing critical articles on music and art and the theater for some weekly paper. I never thought she had ary taste for that sort of work, but she says she enjoys it."—Truth.

Something New in Hearses.

Here is the latest thing in hearses, says Hardware. It is the idea of a Baltimore inventor. The coffin is placed in the receptacle on top, and is put in position by an apron which is lowered on the inside. The extreme front of the carriage is an apartment for the mourners, while the rear is to be occupied by friends. The vehicle is intended to accommodate twenty persons.



COMBINATION HEARSE AND CARRIAGE.

Our Story Teller.

MARRIED SIX WEEKS!

They have been married but six weeks and they love each other. The orthodox wedding trip with its numerous trials and great enjoyments have been taken, and they have been settled in their cosy home one week.

To-night is the evening of their first party since their marriage. At a quarter past eight we may enter the sacred precincts of their dressing room. She is standing before the mirror with her pretty bare arms stretched above her head, deeply engrossed in the mysteries of the hair arrangement—the great bugbear of woman's toilet. Great anxiety is the prevailing expression of her countenance. Her thoughts chase each other wildly around in this wise: "Oh dear! What is the matter with my hair! It won't go right and I will look like a fright and people will say 'only married six weeks and she is beginning to lose her beauty already.' That will be hard on Harry. I must look nice to-night. Harry will want me to. Where are the rest of those hairpins! Oh! here they are. Why doesn't Harry hurry? He won't be ready. Dear! the carriage will be here in half an hour. I will have to fly to be ready myself. Oh Harry!"—as he enters fresh from his bath—"look at the time! Can you be ready?"

"Certainly, my love," in a reassuring tone, "all I have to do is to comb this mop of mine, put on my cuffs and collar and get out of my pumps—then I'm ready."

"Well, I will have to ask you to help me. You know I let Sarah go out this evening, forgetting I'd need some assistance in my toilet. I'm used to having lots of assistance at home, too—mamma and Jennie, you know. So you hurry and get ready and then I'll get you to lace my dress, and, oh, yes! there is a bow to sew on the back. Think you could be equal to that, you naughty boy?"

Harry had emerged recently enough from his bachelor days to still have an exceedingly vivid impression that a needle is a very formidable weapon to tussel with; but he has been married but six weeks and he loves his wife, so he suppresses a groan and with assumed cheerfulness says, "I'll try to get it on somehow for you."

"Harry isn't this hair awful? I can't do anything with it. Just look."

"That's all right. I don't see anything wrong with it. But can't you let a fellow get a peek at himself in the glass? This mop of mine has got to be properly disciplined."

"In just a minute, Harry, I'll be through with my hair and then you can gaze at yourself to your heart's content, while I am getting on my gown."

Harry resigns himself to the inevitable and goes over to his chest of drawers to search for his collars and cuffs. The next sound heard is "confound it," emphatically and angrily ejaculated by Harry.

"What's the matter, dear?" anxiously inquires Alice.

"The matter is the ink was very carelessly left by somebody on the chest and my cuffs knocked over the bottle. The cuffs are ruined."

"Oh! Harry! the carpet! our pretty blue carpet! run down stairs and get some milk, quick. I'll wash it out with that."

"Can't you use any old rag and water?"

"No! no! hurry, do!"

He has been married but six weeks and he loves her, so he hurries down and soon there ascends from the lower regions the sound of falling tins, as he searches for the milk.

"Mercy! what is he upsetting now! I shall go wild. It is so late and this awful mess to clean up; but I suppose we must go, and there is my dress to put on. Dear! will he ever come!"

Harry enters with the milk. Alice takes it nervously and hastens to remove the black stains from the carpet, while Harry fumbles busily in his drawer. Suddenly he says impatiently: "Alice, can't you see that I have my linen from the wash in decent time? I can't find another pair of cuffs fit to wear."

Alice was rubbing industriously at the carpet and righteous indignation fills her soul. She with difficulty refrains from giving him a sharp answer: "Just wait a minute and I'll find them for you. Oh! look at my hands!" rising with flushed cheeks and inky fingers. "What shall I do! I can't go with such stained hands!"

"You will have gloves on and it will never show," consoles Harry in manlike fashion, as he still fumbles, tossing things right and left in his drawer. "Here are the cuffs; never mind."

Alice is washing her hands industriously with a decided frown on her pretty brow. "This ink will not come off, and I hate anything like that even if it doesn't show. Oh, dear!"

Harry thinks "what a fuss she makes over nothing," but suddenly happens to remember that he spilled the ink and is seized with compunction. He has been married but six weeks and he loves her. He kisses her.

"I'm sorry I made you so much trouble, dearest; but Great Scot! there is the carriage!"

"It is ahead of time. Run down and tell him we will be ready soon."

"Where's Sarah?"

"She has gone out, I told you."

Harry proceeds to run with a "hang it," on his lips, but he suppresses it until out of hearing. Alice feverishly slips on her gown and when Harry returns it is ready to be laced. Who is the fiend that invented dresses that laced in the back? Harry had always thought such dresses extremely pretty. They showed off to advantage a well-rounded form. But now he gazes at the small eyelet holes innumerable and then at the long cord in his hands and feels strangely helpless.

"How does this thing work, anyway?"

"Oh, Harry! can't you see?"

"I'll be hanged if I can."

Alice groans.

Put one end through the upper hole on one side and the other end through the upper hole on the other. Then—"

"Hold on. Don't tell me anything else until I accomplish that. Now what next?"

Alice feels as if she will fly into a thousand pieces but she manages to control herself and continues her directions.

"Draw each end of the cord through the next hole on the opposite side."

"That's easy," complacently remarks Harry. "Oh, I'm learning. What next?"

"Just keep that up until you get it all laced."

"Do you mean to say I've got to put this string in all those little holes?"

"Of course, and do hurry for mercy's sake. That man won't wait forever."

"It looks as if he would have to. Why under the heavens and the earth do you have a dress made with all these holes?"

Alice thinks she must scream outright, but by a superhuman effort she manages to say: "Harry, you wanted me to have a party gown made this way. Don't you know how charming you always said I looked in my nile green?" endeavoring to keep him pacified.

"Nile green? That didn't have any fastenings at all."

Alice laughs nervously. "Oh! you goosy, how could one get into a dress without an opening? You see, you didn't understand the intricacies of a woman's toilet then. That was fastened just like this."

"Well! never have another made this way," cried Harry, savagely. "I've skipped a hole a ways back and have to pull this out."

Alice bit her lip and said never a word. She had been married but six weeks and she loved her husband. "If I ever let Sarah off again when I am going to a party!" was her thought. "How clumsy men are!" Then she thinks of the bow still to sew on, and turns pale. "Most through, Harry?"

"By Jove! something is the matter—one string is too short! Can't lace any further."

At this dreadful intelligence Alice sinks into a chair in wild despair. She must cry; but no! her eyes will be red, and her looks ruined for the evening. She arises courageously to the fray.

"Can't you take the long string and loosen it from the bottom to the top and then pull the extra amount of the string down the other side, and that will make the short one longer," feeling the hopelessness of an explanation. If she only had arms in the back!

Harry worked away in silence. Finally he said: "There, I have the hang of it. Before another week this will be done."

Alice again bites her lips and manages to suppress her tears.

The man can be heard impatiently pacing the hall below. A new cause for anxiety. "Oh! I hope that man is honest! What if he should run off with some of our valuables?"

"If he doesn't run off without us, I'll be satisfied. Thtre! that is done!" as he ties it in a vicious knot.

"Now the bow, Harry," in a supplicating tone.

"What bow?"

"Here it is and here is the needle and thread. Just sew it on at the waist," as she looks at him with a judicious mixture of affection and entreaty.

Harry scowls wildly, but he has been married but six weeks and he loves his wife—he grasps the bow in one hand and the needle in the other, heaves a sigh and prepares for the mighty undertaking. Alice twists around in front of the glass until she catches a glimpse of the position of the bow. "Oh! Harry! that is too high up! Put it at the waist line. There! that's tht place."

Harry spread one hand firmly over the bow. If the heavens should fall he would still keep it in place!

"Don't stick me," admonished Alice.

"How can I tell where the needle is going. It doesn't steer worth a cent. I'll aim it right at you and it will very likely come out in the bow all right."

A tremor passed through Alice. She has her doubts as to the needle coming out in the proper place, but the bow must be sewed on, and not for the world would she utter a syllable to delay the undertaking.

Harry gives a satisfied sigh. "There! That is through once!"

"For mercy's sake, Harry! don't sew through both sides of the loops—just the underside. The ribbon mustn't show that it is sewed on. Look at the time! Nine o'clock! That man will have a fit!"

"Now, Alice, don't get nervous or I can't manage this. It's hard enough if you keep still."

"Ouch?" interrupts Alice.

"Did I stick you?"

"Oh! it didn't go in very hard. Never mind a trifle like that. Is it most done?"

"I think so. The deuce; I've pricked my finger and it's bleeding like the dickens."

"Let me see," hastily cried Alice, fearing her gown would be spoiled. She quickly seizes a soft handkerchief and in a moment has the finger reduced to order. Harry resumes his task. Alice catches a glimpse of him in the glass as he labors. At sight of his red face, disordered hair, engrossed and clumsy attitude, she can scarcely restrain a hysterical laugh; but that dreadful bow must surely be sewed on by this time.

"Now just fasten the thread, Harry, and cut it off. At last there is some prospect of getting off. I'll put on my gloves downstairs, and keep the driver from running off without us," she said, throwing her cloak over her shoulders.

"Darnation! if I haven't been tried this evening! Here I am not ready yet," cried Harry after she had left him. "If Alice again tempts me like this, I'll turn Salvationist, so that I can shout out my feelings in strong terms. Women have some deuced foolish ideas," as he flung down the comb and made a grasp for his pumps. "Now if Alice should call up to me to hurry, I won't go a step to that confounded party."

Down stairs Alice waits impatiently. She tells the man Mr. Renshaw will be down in a moment, then she asks herself, "but how long will that minute be?" Finally the man says doggedly that he will wait no longer; it is after 9 and he has another party to call for. Alice, on questioning him discovers that the party consists of a young married couple, friends of theirs; and persuades the driver to stop for them on the way. That quiets him for a few minutes, but soon a restless expression steals over his face succeeded by a determined look. Alice notes the signs. She feels a wild desire to call up for Harry to hurry; but she realizes that would be aggravating. "I must see if he is nearly ready," she thinks, so she hastily runs upstairs. Harry turns with a scowl; he thinks she has come to hurry him up; but Alice remarks with assumed placidity: "I forgot my handkerchief."

"There it is, in your hand," replies Harry, suspiciously.

"Oh, well, I want another. I always take two to a party," responds the tactful Alice. Harry mollified, seizes his coat.

"I'm ready," and the two descend together.

In the carriage Alice heaves a great sigh of relief.

"It looked about hopeless at one time, Harry. I thought we would never get off."

"It had somewhat that outlook. Alice, don't ever ask me to do such unearthly things as lacing dresses and sewing on bows. They are not in my line, and it's too trying to a man's temper. I don't like to be a brute, but I had hard work to keep from swearing this evening." Alice remembers the ink, but she only replies: "Yes, you were an angel, Harry, I'll manage better next time."

She thinks again of the ink. Is it communication of mind with mind? Harry remembers it also. "Alice you're a trump, anyhow."

You see they had been married but six weeks and they loved each other.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

DRUGGISTS' PROFITS.

Dr. Howler—How much is it?

Dr. Scowler—One dollar.

Dr. Howler—Oh, you know I'm a druggist myself in Indianapolis, and—

Dr. Scowler—Oh, price to you, three cents.

An Egyptian Factory.

A company is being formed to establish a cotton factory at Cairo, Egypt, with 18,000 ring spindles and 500 looms. If successful another one will be located at Alexandria.—Weaver.

MADAME WEARS THE MONOCLE.

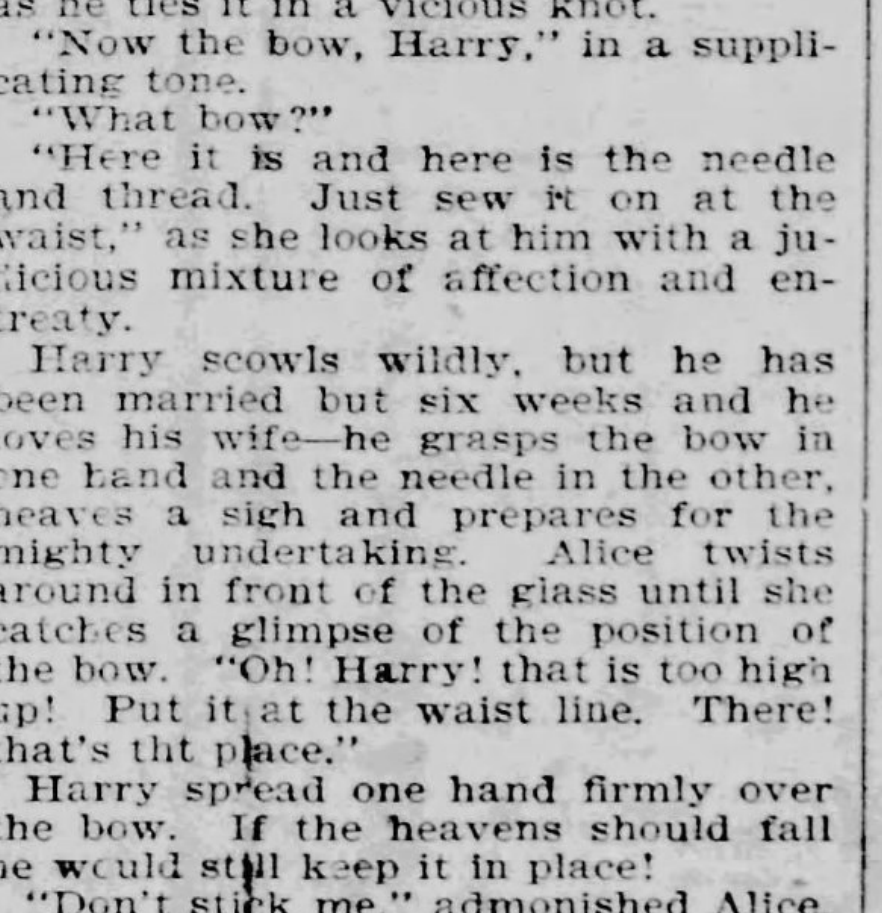
In the Single Eye-Glass Woman Claims Equality With Man.

The man that possesseth a monocle, let him beware! — new danger threatens him. The scorn of the multitude that knows not the monocle he has borne long and uncomplainingly. The jeers of the rabble he has learned to endure patiently. Long practice has made it possible for him to wear his optic adornment with ever-lessening chances of dropping it on the sidewalk and ever-increasing skill in smiling, talking, eating, reading and such like vulgar occupations without losing it. But the new danger that threatens is a subtle one. Wise and wary must that man be who hopes to escape it. Almost superhuman must be his skill who would save his single eye-glass.

Women are wearing them.

And where is the monocled man who hopes to retain possession of his own? The eye-glass will go the way of the necktie, and will be borrowed by the women of the household, says the New York World.

Already in London the great ladies, who are always alert for some way of adding to the dignity of their appearance have adopted the monocle, and it is said that even in this democratic country there have already been orders given and measurements taken to provide various imposing personages with the same ornament.



WHAT WE MAY EXPECT.

While it has been a purely masculine adornment, the monocle has not been poular in America. Men were generally afraid of being laughed at as ridiculous if they wore single eye-glasses. But the history of the feminine monocle will be different. No such craven fear will oppress women. They know that if they have escaped public ridicule all these years wearing such things as they have worn the monocle will not subject them to the rude laughter of the mob. And if it did they would not care. If the Duchess of Dash and Lady Blank wear monocles, that is sufficient. Miss Million, of Chicago, and Mrs. Van Shekels, of New York, will wear monocles. And if Miss Million and Mrs. Van Shekels wear monocles it is safe to assume that in less than half a year the daughters of the butcher, the baker and the candlestick maker will be similarly adorned.

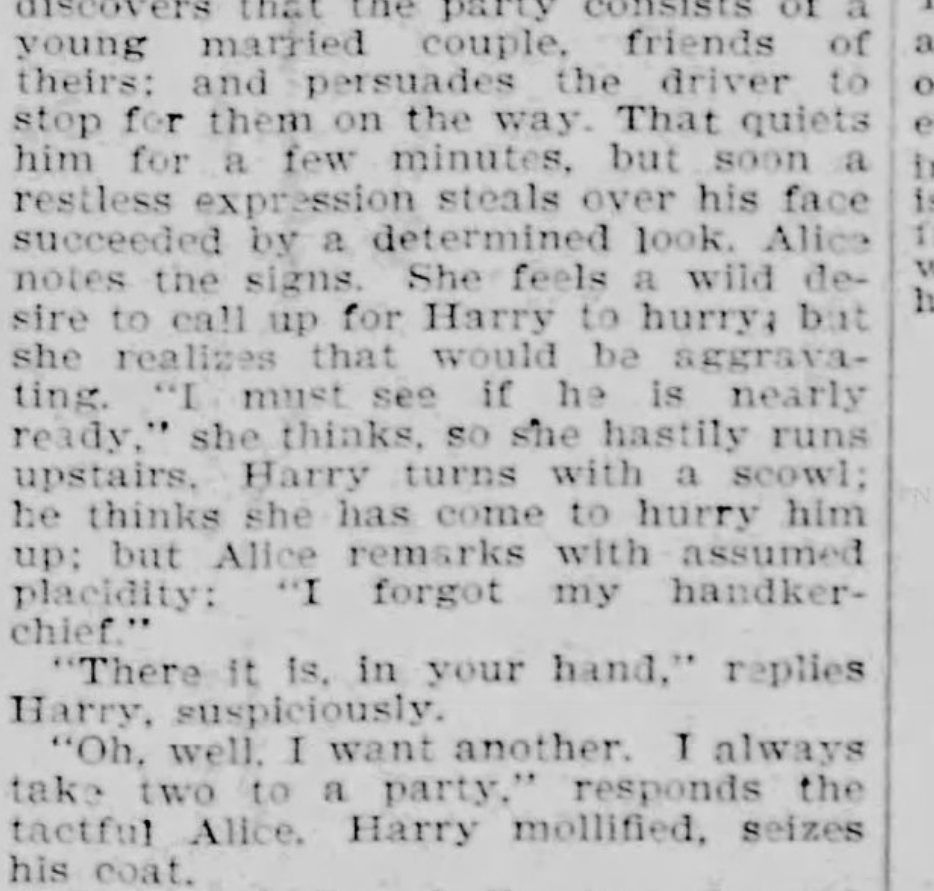
To wear a monocle with a string attached is not considered much of a feat. Mr. Van Alen, for instance, would scorn such a method. His eye glass, which ought to be the accepted American model, is very thick—almost a ball, in fact—and he holds it in place by the mere contraction of the muscles of his forehead and eye. That should be the aim of every true patriotic woman who adopts the monocle.

As a weapon of social defense and offense the monocle is unrivalled. The lorgnette is courteous and considerate by comparison. An upstart glared at through a monocle ought to be annihilated. The only trouble is that the upstart will probably have a monocle through which to return the glare. It will be a beautiful and instructive sight to see the haughty saleslady reduce a customer to atoms by the effective use of a monocle. It will be inspiring to watch the belle accentuate her disapproval of a young man by a glare through the single eye-glass. The only difficulty is, as has been mentioned before, that not only the crushers, but also the crushable members of society will go about armed with this last, best weapon of defense.

AN ELEPHANT TUSK TANKARD.

Unique Piece of Ivory Work Done for a Man in Iowa.

A unique and costly ivory and silver tankard has recently been made by Spaulding & Co., says the Chicago Tribune, for Edward McNeill, of Marshalltown, Ia. It was made from a part of one of the largest elephant tusks even seen in this country. The most interesting feature of the massive piece is in the top or cover, which is made from the cross section of the tusk, in which is imbedded a steel bullet which has been carried there perhaps half a century. In cutting up the huge ivory the workmen noticed a peculiar spot near the smaller end and it was decided to divide it at that point.



THE IVORY TANKARD.

As the saw cut towards the center it struck a solid substance, which was finally bisected after much difficulty, and the foreign substance proved to be a rifle bullet which must have been fired at the elephant when the interior of the tusk was soft and the animal quite young. The ivory for several inches in all directions showed much evidence of having been diseased and afterward healed over and the metal had become a part of the tusk. The ivory was taken from a lot gathered with great care in the interior of East India, and was originally intended for exhibition at the World's Fair. This piece was bought in London by Mr. McNiell, who conceived the idea of having the piece made into its present shape and kept for its value as a relic and a curiosity. The workmanship on the tankard is of the finest. The design is decidedly East Indian. The handle is formed by two silver snakes entwined, and the decorations are lotus leaves and flowers.

How Curious.

Said one little girl to another little girl,
As proudly as could be,
"I'll tell you something very nice
That my papa told me:
He said I was the sweetest girl
That ever there could be!"

Said the other little girl to that one little girl:
"Why, now! How can you be?
For that is just the very same thing
That my papa told me!"
(And neither was as sweet as my little girl,
As any one could see!)
—Tudor Jenks, in May St. Nicholas.

No Other Light Needed.

Miss Bellefield—I always turn down the gas when Mr. Sappy calls.

Miss Bloomfield—Why is that? Are you engaged to him?

Miss Bellefield—Oh, no; but we don't need the gas. Mr. Sappy is light-headed himself.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

The New Dispensation.

Teacher—An eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth is not demanded now.

Tommy—No, the dentist takes your tooth now, an' 'stead of givin' you another one, he makes you pay him 50 cents.—Indianapolis Journal.

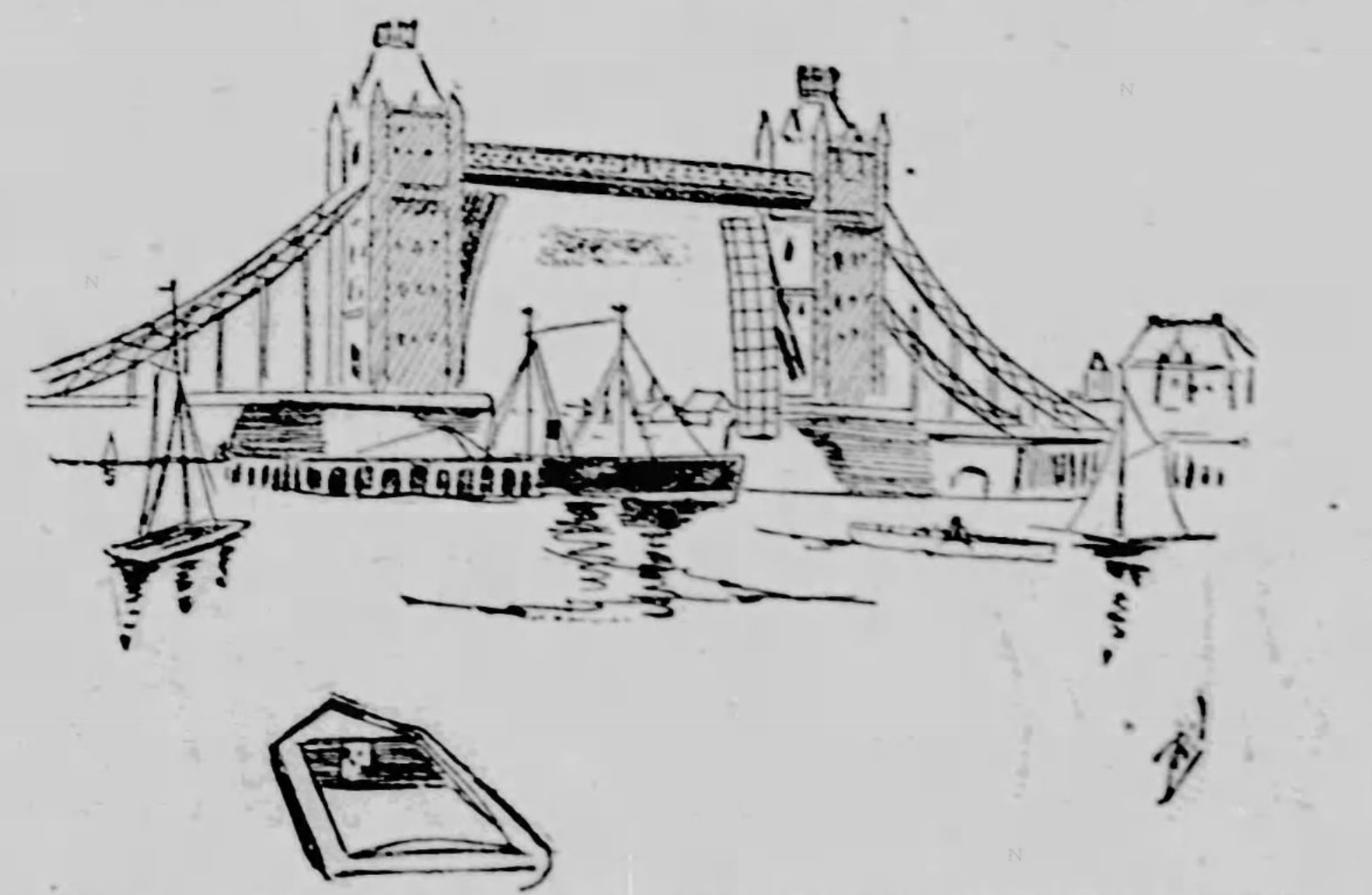
LONDON'S NEW BRIDGE

"LONDON BRIDGE IS FALLING DOWN," SHOULD BE VARIED.

The Tower Bridge Raises Up—The Prince of Wales to Open the Big, Ugly, Ungainly Structure.

It is generally conceded in London that the ugliest attribute to the metropolis is the new Tower bridge, just finished. It is an enormous structure, its towers rising 140 feet into the smoke laden air of London, each tower being supplied with a special staircase, up which the weary toiler on one side of the river is supposed to climb should he arrive at the foot of the steps just in time to see the improved draw disappear into space and leave him no other road to get over to his home on the other side of the Thames.

The usefulness of the affair is undoubtedly great, but as an artistic adjunct it is not a flattering success. It is built of limestone, and its architecture is in the least inviting phase of Gothic. It has ecclesiastical windows and tapering pinnacles, while at the last moment the thought probably occurred to its builders to take away some appearance of its ponderosity, and they gilded the apex of its several pinnacles, which gives it an insecure rather than jaunty air.



GENERAL VIEW OF THE TOWER BRIDGE FROM BUTLER'S WHARF.

There is not a curve in the structure, none of those graceful lines seen in our Brooklyn bridge; the possibilities of iron to adapt itself to the requirements of strength and still be susceptible to lines of beauty has not impressed the builder. Every jointure is an angle, and the impression made by the bridge in its entirety is that of enormous bulk and yet of insecurity.

The Tower bridge, so called because it crosses the River Thames at the famous Tower of London, is the next and only crossing beyond London bridge in the direction of the sea. The other bridges—Westminster, Blackfriars, Waterloo and several more—are built so low as to forbid steamers and ships passing under them, and so London bridge has marked the limit which such craft has been able to reach.

Because of some warehouses situated close to London bridge it is necessary that large vessels should come up as far as that point, and so when it was suggested to make another crossing designs were called for that showed a drawbridge, or one that was stationary but sufficiently high to permit a ship mast passing through its arches. Preference was given to a draw, for the reason that a high level bridge required approaches of such great length and inclination.

Some novel designs were suggested from time to time, and finally Mr. Wolfe Barry's design was accepted. As will be seen in the illustration herewith, the roadway is at the natural height of the shore on either side, and when a vessel passes through, this roadway between the two towers separates in the center and the two enormous platforms thus made, called bascules, are drawn up by powerful machinery and flattened against their respective towers, fitting into indentations in the masonry made to receive them. It is an herculean piece of work to raise these ponderous platforms of bascules. The machinery for the purpose is of the greatest strength and operated by hydraulic power.

The crossing at the extreme top of the towers is permanent and may be supposed to be in use when the bascules are elevated and therefore impassable for foot passengers. This, theoretically, is all right, but whether the busy Londoner will care to drag himself, certainly not herself, up the 140 feet of stone steps on one side and down the same distance on the other side, is extremely doubtful. Once it might be done possibly for curiosity, but never twice for convenience.

There is an elevator in each tower that will accommodate 25 people, but as it requires several minutes to make the ascent and decents this small number of passengers will cut a very insignificant figure in the vast hordes that would go over during the day if access were easier. There are 206 steps leading to the top.

Each bascule is 100 feet long where it stretches over the water. The upper passageway is covered, not permitting any glimpse of the river below. This is done to prevent possible suicides.

That large traffic should be anticipated across this new structure is natural. A few years ago a daily counting was made for some time of the number of people and vehicles traveling over London bridge, and it was found that the average for 24 hours was 22,242 vehicles and 110,525 pedestrians. Much of this, it is thought, will cross Tower bridge now.

He Took the Chance.

A tall man with wildness in his eye rushed into an all-night drug store about 3 o'clock the other morning, and shouted at the top of his voice:

"Lend me 50 cents."

The dozing clerk woke up with a start.

"What's that?" he asked.

"Lend me 50 cents."

"Who are you?"

"Lend me 50 cents."

"Why should I lend you anything? Get out of here."

"Do I get it?"

"Get what?"

"The fifty."

"No, you don't get it."

The tall man turned to go. "All right," he said pacifically. "I didn't suppose I would, but you can never tell when you're going to run against a sucker."—Buffalo Express.

Altogether Too Practical.

"No, Herbert," she said in a low tone, "it is impossible. I fear to trust my future with you."

"And why?"

"I have watched your conduct closely. It lacks the mark of such devotion as my soul craves."

"Do I not come to see you four nights in the week?"

"Yes. But I have detected a calculating selfishness in your nature, which I fear."

"What do you mean?"

"You have never yet failed to leave in time to catch the last car."

"But that is only common sense."

"I know it is, Herbert; and, therefore, it is not love."—Washington Star.

Uncle Bill.

"How are the fish biting now, Uncle Bill?" asked Jack of the old guide.

"Same way as usual, sonny," said the old man. "With their mouths."

"Well, I mean, are there many of 'em?"

"I dunno," said the old man. "They ain't none bit me yet."—Harper's Young People.

DIAMOND SMUGGLING.

Ease With Which Precious Stones of Value May be Concealed.

The proposed increase of the duty on cut diamonds from ten per cent to 30 per cent has produced considerable anxiety among the diamond importers of New York, according to the Jewelers' Weekly. There is nothing that a legitimate importer fears more than the smuggler, and there is no question in the minds of honest merchants that the additions to the tariff will largely increase the illegitimate importation of precious stones.

Under a tax of ten per cent the number of ingenious methods for bringing in diamonds without paying duty has from time to time awakened surprise. Some of the schemes employed are worthy of discussion.

One of the simplest devices is that of the hollow-heeled shoe. It is asserted that boots and shoes constructed so as to leave a small vacant space in the heels are easily obtained in Europe, and that they are especially manufactured for the purpose of supplying smugglers with a means for escaping detection. The porous plaster has often served as a means of secreting diamonds. When it is understood that $10,000 worth of diamonds or more can easily be enclosed in a paper parcel about as wide as this column, 1 1-2 inches high and about a quarter of an inch thick, it is easy to comprehend that such a package can be kept securely in place by means of an innocent but highly serviceable porous plaster.

One of the most ingenious methods ever employed was the use of a cake of soap wherein a number of diamonds had been imbedded. It is highly probable that this plan would have proved successful had it not been that the officers of the government had received information that the suspected person had diamonds with him, and searched his effects so thoroughly that they examined the gem studded block of soap. The wife of the smuggler helped her spouse, and her plan was not less ingenious than that of her husband. Her hat was ornamented with bunches of grapes, which under ordinary circumstances would only have aroused the envy of other wearers of bonnets. Within the grapes were diamonds and fancy stones of great value.

Another smuggler was specially provided by Providence with a smuggling device in the shape of a heavy covering of thick, bushy hair, which he arranged so that it stood up from his forehead like an impenetrable bush. Within this mass of heavy hair he deposited a goodly stock of diamonds, and succeeded for a time in escaping the vigilance of the Custom House officials.

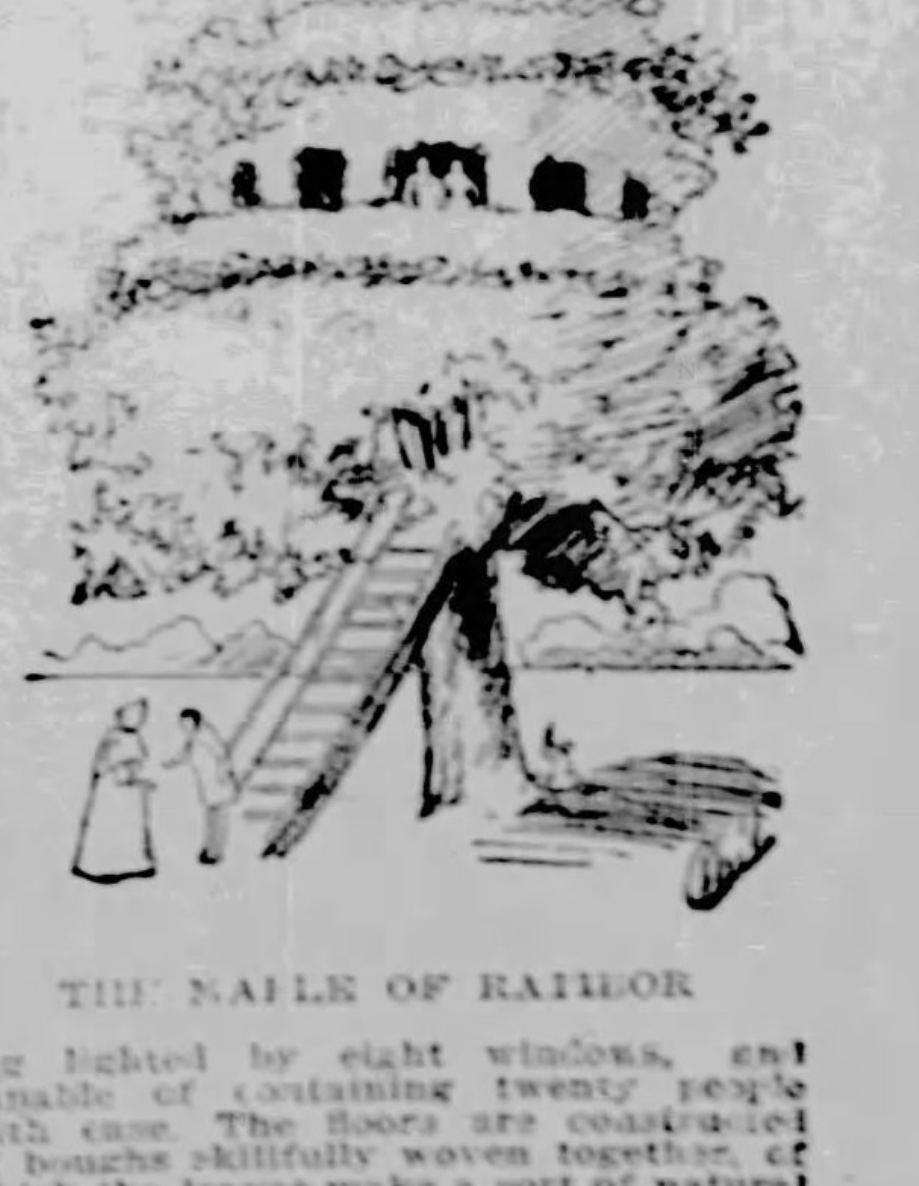
As these schemes have become known to the custom house authorities, the ingenuity of smugglers has been more severely taxed. A recent discovery disclosed the following elaborate plan, which succeeded a great many times before it was discovered. Two smugglers operated in partnership. The first crossed the ocean, and before leaving the wharf reserved a return berth for a certain date. The date and the number of his berth were at once cabled to his accomplice in America. Having purchased his diamonds, in due time he returned to this country, in accordance with the instructions previously cabled. No amount of examination resulted in finding any diamonds upon his person. Meanwhile, however, his partner had secured the same berth. When the day for sailing came, partner number two, accompanied by his family, entered the cabin, and abstracted from a secure hiding place several parcels of diamonds left ther by his accomplice. Those he handed to his tearful family, who, after bidding him goodby, left the steamer unsuspected and brought the diamonds with them into the market. It took a long time to discover this scheme.

There are ingenious methods for defeating the revenue laws, and how the detectives discover them is a natural question. There is no doubt that the majority of the smugglers are never detected. The unfortunate sometimes owe their ill-luck to enemies who warn the authorities, or to government spies aboard ship. A characteristic that often proves fatal to the smuggler is nervousness. Stationed at the foot of the bridge are two keen-eyed detectives who carefully scan the features of every passenger. If they discover a sign of uneasiness they watch the man who betrays it, and his effects are thoroughly searched. Often the offender passes the line of the first detectives, and is about to step from the wharf when the last of the officers he must pass notices a look or, a movement or a sign that brings down upon the smuggler the hand of the law.

THE MAPLE OF RATIBOR.

Interesting Combination of Nature and Human Ingenuity.

In the town of Ratibor, province of Silesia, Prussia, on the left bank of the Oder river, stands a maple tree which is a wonderful combination of nature and man's patience and ingenuity, says Vick's Magazine. It is said to be more than a century old, and, as will be seen from the illustration, has been turned into a kind of temple of two stories, each of its compartments being lighted by eight windows, and capable of containing twenty people with ease. The floors are constructed of boughs skillfully woven together, of which the leaves make a sort of natural carpet. The walls are formed of thick leafage, in which innumerable birds build their nests.



THE MAPLE OF RATIBOR

MEECH'S SMART SNAKE

A REPTILE THAT LEARNED THE TELEGRAPHIC CODE.

Saved Meech's Sweetheart, but at Last Fell a Victim to a Rival's Dreadful Ire.

The Original Fiction club had been in session for half an hour. Several stories had been told; but, as the presiding officer observed, none of them seemed to go with that snap and vim so desirable in original fiction, and that had been a feature of the narrations related at nearly every previous meeting of the club, says a New York Press reporter who was present.

"It is my opinion," said the president, rapping the knuckle of the secretary to awaken him, "that the members of this gang have failed to sufficiently exercise their inventive faculties, or else that they are not by nature entitled to be called good liars. Unless something better than we have yet heard is told before the evening is over, I shall suggest that some one move to disband the club. There is one hope left. Brother Silas Meech is the only member who has never yet contributed a story. I now call upon him to do his duty. It may be that he will be able to redeem the reputation of the whole mob. Brother Meech will now lie."

TRUTH IS STRANGER THAN FICTION

HE TELLS HIS STORY.

"Hear! Hear!" said the secretary, who was an Englishman, rubbing his sleepy eyes with his sore knuckles.

Mr. Meech, who is a telegraph operator, turned pale and red by turns; but, half protesting, rose to his feet.

"Mr. President and fellow liars of the Original Fiction Club," he said, "I have heretofore refrained from telling stories here because I am, as I told you when I became a member, congenitally deficient. I have tried many times, but I have always found it beyond my power to tell a falsehood. Some strange things have happened to me, and I have sometimes thought that a recital of the circumstances, in one or two cases, would interest you. But the rule is that our narratives shall be original fiction. In the exigency of the present circumstances, however, perhaps there will be no objection to a suspension of the rule, and I may be able to tell a true story that will be almost as good as a lie."

The president gasped and took a drink from a glass of lemon juice and water that stood by his side; the English secretary rubbed his eyes again sleepily and murmured "Hear! Hear!" while the other members remarked in chorus, "Meech, Meech, George Washington Meech!" but no one made objections.

Mr. Meech looked about nervously, cleared his throat, and in a trembling voice began:

"It was some time in the seventies, when I was a younger man than I am now, and had charge of a telegraph office in a certain mountainous district of Pennsylvania, that my attention was first called to the unusual intelligence of the crotalus horridus, or common rattlesnake. I had been obliged to study the nature and habits of the reptile, for the rocky region surrounding my post was thoroughly infested with them. On several occasions I had narrowly missed death from snake bite, but I determined, instead of killing, to tame one or two of them, and by that means secure the friendship of the entire outfit. I will not weary you by describing in detail my methods. They would not be pertinent here; besides, the scheme is my own graft, and I don't propose to give it away. It is enough to state that with infinite pains I finally succeeded in winning the confidence of a very large and sagacious reptile. He became so tame at last that, at 6 o'clock every evening, when it was my time to go to work, he would crawl into the office and up one of the legs of the table on which were my instruments and coil himself in those beautiful spiral curves that are so ably depicted by most snake artists.

"There were few messages received at or sent from this office, especially at night, most of them being on R. R. B., which signifies railroad business, and I, therefore, found much time to devote to my handsome if unusual pet. From the first the snake displayed a large amount of gumption. He seemed to understand what I said,

THE SNAKE WAS CRYING.

and sometimes to be trying to learn to talk himself. I had some hopes that, with my assistance, he would eventually succeed; but, after carefully examining his throat, tongue, teeth and lips, I concluded that those organs which we call vocal in human beings were defective in rattlesnakes, and, although it wrenched my heartstrings to do so, I was forced to inform him of that conclusion. Gentlemen, I assure you that the most affecting sight I have ever witnessed was the grief of my reptile pet upon that occasion. He seemed to be utterly disheartened. His body uncoiled and lay like a nerveless, lifeless string along the table. Indeed, I thought for a time that he was dead; that he had been killed by a broken heart. But I heard a splashing on the floor at one end of the table, which I shortly discovered was his tears, and directly his rattles began fitfully to sound, owing to the convulsive motion imparted by his sobs.

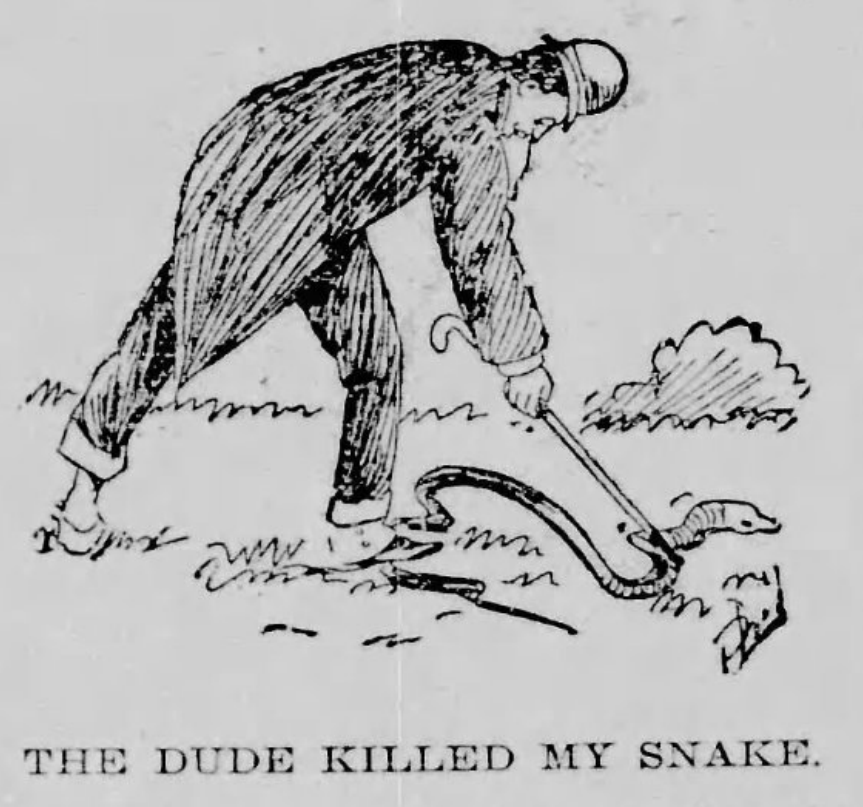
"Suddenly, as if by inspiration, an idea came to me. That fact of itself nearly threw me off my base, but I gathered myself together, and in a loud, firm voice remarked 'Eureka.' Instantly the snake resumed his pleasing coil, for I had named him Eureka, although at the time I had not thought of calling him, but was using the word in the same sense as it was used for that old Greek duffer when he had to find out whether a crown was all gold or not.

"'Listen, my dear Eureka,' I cried, 'and all may yet be well. Why has it never occurred to us that you should master the Morse code, that you should get onto the ticks of the telegraph machine, in other words? If you understand me, shake your rattle three times.'

"Gentlemen, as I stand here, the snake shook his rattle thrice as I had suggested, and I began the work of tuition at once. Now, although Eureka was, as I have stated, a reptile of remarkable intellectuals, it was long before he could take a message from me and give it back. Of course, I do not mean to say that he ever learned to use the key so as to send messages over the wire, but in about five weeks I, sitting at a disconnected key, and he lying coiled up on my table, could talk together with perfect ease.

"Those were days of the most exquisite bliss. I had never yet fallen in love with a woman and the affection of my snake quite satisfied the longings of my young heart. We talked on many things and I learned the folk lore of the rattlesnakes besides a great many secrets of nature known only to snakes and forbidden me to speak. This went on for perhaps six months, and I was about to begin to teach Eureka to read print, so that he might for himself enjoy the beauties of Shakespeare, Ned Buntline, Old Sleuth and other masters of literature. It was about that time that I met the gifted female being who is now my wife. She was then, as some of you who have met her may possibly suspect, a marvelously comely creature, fair as the dawn and serene as the morning star. It was not a case of love at first sight, but during our second meeting I became most desperately enamored of her charms. Of course, I told Eureka about it, and he, far from being jealous of a new attachment that would take some of my attention from him, was overjoyed, and promised to assist me by every means within his power in pressing my suit. He said I might not understand how he could be of advantage to me, but still it might turn out that he could give me a material boost.

"I don't know what I would have done during the next week if it had not been for Eureka. I devoted so much time to the girl in the daytime that I was very sleepy at night, observing which, the snake told me to go to sleep and he would tend to things. Of course, he couldn't work the key, but he could tell when my office was being called and wake me up, and this he did for several nights in succession. My love-making was progressing very satisfactorily at the beginning of the third week when a New York dude came to town and saw my girl. He was mashed on her at once, and although I did not perceive it, the young lady seemed to reciprocate his feelings. Eureka divined the true state of affairs much quicker than I did, and on Tuesday at 6 o'clock came in greatly excited. He coiled himself upon the table so hastily as to upset an ink bottle and otherwise disarrange my things. Then he began to rattle his tail so rapidly that I found it very difficult to understand what he desired to communicate.



THE DUDE KILLED MY SNAKE.

At last I made out that he wanted a night off. He was sorry if it discommoded me, but he would really have to be excused. I told him I sympathized with him, for I imagined he had got mashed on a she rattler, and I had a fellow feeling for him.

"It was about 3 o'clock in the morning when he came in again. He was even more excited than when he left me, and this is what he said to me:

"'That fly dude from New York is cutting you out. He has been talking sweet to the girl all night. If you say so I'll bite him, although since I have made your acquaintance I dislike to assassinate a human creature. But whatever you say goes.'

"This, with a tremendous and emphatic final rattle of his tail. To say that I was plunged in the depths of despair is drawing it almighty mild. At first I was in favor of having the snake bite the wretch, but to my unbounded amazement a second idea came to me and I concluded it would not be necessary to act as accessory to a murder. I knew the dude's name and something of his history and family, and so I fixed up a bogus telegram and sent it over to him at his boarding house, by which he was informed that he had fallen heir to a fortune of $75,000,000 and was wanted in New York at once.

"The news gave him such a bad case of big head that he didn't even say goodby to the girl, but took the next train for the city. You can bet your boots with perfect safety that I made hay while the sunshine of his absence continued. The girl was right angry with him, and when I popped the question she said 'yes' without a tremor. We were married the next day.

"Now comes the saddest part of my story. In about a week that there dude came back. He was mad as hops, for he knew that I had cooked up the bogus message, and of course my marrying the girl showed him why I did it. He swore to get even with me, and though he had no idea that my beautiful reptile favorite Eureka had won the fight of love for me and caused him to lose it, he secretly determined to kill the snake just because he was my pet, and, gentlemen," here Operator Meech paused to dash a briny drop from his eye, "he did it. The details are too harrowing for me to relate, but the accomplishment of that awful crime ended the life of the best friend I ever had in the world."

Whether the story told by the telegraph operator was such a one as to justify the continuance of the organization known as the original Fiction Club is a question that the present writer cannot answer.

An Appropriate Place for It.

There is a rumor that Inventor Ferris is going to set up his wheel in Roger Q. Mills's head.—Chicago Record.

Mrs. Eliza A. Freeman

Vandalia, Illinois.

Ivy Poisoning

Eight Years of Suffering

Perfectly Cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

"We have tried Hood's Sarsaparilla and find it to be all you claim for it. My wife was poisoned by ivy when a young woman, and for eight years was troubled every season with the breaking out and terrible itching and burning. I thought hers was as bad a case as anyone ever had. She was in this distressing condition every year until she began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, which has effected a perfect cure, without leaving any scars, and she has had

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

No Sign of the Poison Since.

She is well and hearty. I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla after the grip with good results, and have also given it to our four children. We are all pictures of perfect health and owe it to Hood's Sarsaparilla." J. C. Freeman, Vandalia, Ill.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently, on the liver and bowels.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell any thing, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

"Children's Day."

C. E. L., Americus, Ind., asks: "What do you know about the so called "Children's Day?"

Dr. J. Max Hark, a Moravian minister, cites a great revival among children in Germany in 1732, so remarkable that, for more than a century afterward, the 17th day of August was annually observed as "Children's Day."

In 1850, at the twenty-sixth anniversary of the American Baptist Publication Society, a resolution was adopted earnestly requesting that prayer be offered in behalf of the society on the second Sunday in June, and that collections be made for the society. In the year 1852, at the anniversary meeting of the society, a resolution was adopted in which reference was made to the wide observance of the day, and the evident answers to prayers that had been received, and asking that the second Sunday in June be permanently observed as indicated.

In 1867, the Universalist convention commended the observance of "Children's Day." It is claimed that for ten years many schools had been observing the day. The general convention of 1870 provided for its annual observance in all Universalist Sunday schools.

In 1868, the Methodist General conference recommended the annual observance of the second Sunday in June as "Children's Day." In 1870 the Board of Education proposed that the second Sunday in June be celebrated as "Children's Day" and, at the General Conference held in 1872, a disciplinary rule was adopted, establishing the day.

In 1880, the Robert Raikes Centenary was widely observed by schools of all denominations, and this served to popularize the movement.

In 1881 the Methodist Ecumenical conference, held in London, embodied in its official address to Methodists the direction: "Let one day in every year be faithfully observed as Children's Day."

In 1883, the Presbyterian General Assembly designated the second Sunday in June as Children's Day.

In 1886, the National Council of Congregational churches adopted a recommendation of "Observance of the second Sunday in June as Children's Sunday."

Murder and Manslaughter.

J. J. C., Westline, Minn., asks: "Please explain murder and manslaughter in all degrees." Murder committed deliberately with express malice aforethought, and murder committed in perpetrating or attempting to perpetrate, any crime punishable with death or imprisonment for life, is murder in the first degree; all other murder is in the second degree. Formerly if one person commits suicide in the presence of another the witness was held for murder. Now it would simply be considered manslaughter and that only so far as a term of law is concerned, for under the circumstances nothing is done. There are but the two degrees of murder.

Manslaughter is the unlawful killing of another without malice. In many states there are different degrees of manslaughter, punishable with longer or shorter terms of imprisonment. The term of imprisonment varies with the crime. Manslaughter in either voluntary, that is where there was an intent to commit an injury, or involuntary, where there was no such intent. Among acts of manslaughter may be unintentional killing a person by given negligence, though in the discharge of a lawful act. Killing a person who has given great provocation; or killing an officer acting without or beyond his authority.

Battles of the War.

F. B. T. asks which were the three most important battles of the war of the rebellion, and why?

This is a matter of opinion. It is generally agreed that Gettysburg was the most important battle of the war as it broke the force of the Confederacy, drove the rebels back into Virginia and put them on the defensive and really broke the back bone of the Confederacy. The capitulation of Vicksburg at about the same time was also important as it placed the Mississippi river in the hands of the Union armies and cut the Confederacy in two. The series of battles about Chattanooga were also important as this was the strongest natural point in the entire South and was a gateway of such importance that it had to be captured. The battles of Lookout mountain, Missionary Ridge and Chicamauga were all fought with this point in view. For these reasons we believe Gettysburg, Vicksburg and the series of battles at Chattanooga the most important of the war.

Government Railroads.

G. W. McC., Alvada, O.: In Germany 90 per cent of the railroads are owned by the government, either imperial or state some of the roads were built by the government, others were built by private companies and bought by the state. In France by far the larger portion of the railroads is owned by private companies; the government shortly after the war of 1870 had to cede some of the roads it had built. More than a third of the railroads in Austria are owned by the government, while all the Hungarian roads are government property. Almost all of the Belgian railroads are owned by the state, while those in Spain and Portugal are owned by private companies. The Italian government took control of the four main systems of railroads in Italy in 1885; the various states of Italy had, as a rule, owned the roads before unification in 1869 and 1870. Since 1885 the government has leased the systems to private companies. Russia owns about one-third of its railroads; the others are owned by private companies.

The 1860 Platform.

J. H. V., Faulkner, Kan.: The Republican national platform of 1860, adopted by the convention which nominated Abraham Lincoln for the Presidency, in its 4th section, declared for the "maintenance inviolate of the rights of the states, and especially the right of each state to order and control its own domestic institutions according to its own judgment exclusively." This meant that slavery should not be molested in states where it already existed.

The 7th section declared "that the new dogma, that the constitution, of its own force, carries slavery into any or all the territories of the United States, is a dangerous political heresy, at variance with the explicit provisions of that instinct itself."

The 8th section declared "that the normal condition of all the territory of the United States is that of freedom," and denying the authority of Congress, or of a territorial legislature, to give legal existence to slavery in any of the territories. Please read Rules above and follow them if you desire answers.

Melchisedec.

J. C. O., Clarkson, Miss.: All that any one knows about Melchisedec is what is given in Genesis xiv, 18-20. The other places in which he is mentioned are Psalm cx, 4, and Hebrews v, vi and vii. No one knows any more than this. Jewish tradition has it that he was a survivor of the Deluge—the patriarch Shem. The way in which he is mentioned in Genesis would rather lead to the inference that he was one of the descendants of Ham, among whom he lived, and the chief of a settled Canaanitish tribe, and constituted a priest by special gift from God. No satisfactory identification of Salem is possible.

Ginseng Root.

H. D. P., Lucilla, Tenn., asks concerning the culture of ginseng. The ginseng we are acquainted with in this country is the root of a common North American plant, now exported in considerable quantities to China but considered of little medicinal use by physicians of this country. It is a plant indigenous to almost all parties of the United States, grows wild, and when cultivated requires little attention of any kind. The ginseng used in China years ago was supposed to contain excellent medicinal proprieties and often sold for its weight in gold. The Chinese plant is now almost extinct.

Length of the Day and Night.

A. W. M., Columbus, O.: If you want to find out the duration of any night or day, do this: Multiply the time of the sun's rising by two and you will get the length of the night. Multiply the time of his setting by two and you will have the length of the day. You have only to get the solar time correctly and make the multiplication suggested.

Disciples of Christ.

H. R. W., Adrian, Ill., asks: "What did Alexander Campbell name so-called Campbellite church when it was founded? What is the proper title of the church, Christian or Campbellites?"

When Alexander Campbell founded the church he called the members disciples. They were named Campbellites without good reason for there were reunions in New England, Pennsylvania and the West at almost the same time. These bodies of seceders united and formed the Church of Christ which is its proper term, and members are Disciples or Christians.

The Papal Insignia.

J. W. B., Aurora, Mo.: The papal tiara, composed of three superposed crowns, is symbolical of dominion over heaven, earth and hell, and refers to God's omnipotence, and the pope as His vicegerent on earth. The two keys are symbolical of authority supposed to be conferred on St. Peter, and thriugh him to the popes, in Matthew xvi, 19. The cross of course refers to Christ's death from man's redemption, and is tripled simply to differentiate it from other crosses. The shepherd's crook is symbolical of the pope's being the shepherd of the faithful.

Old Coins, Etc.

O. M. D., Houghton, Tex.: We are tired of telling people that coins like the one you describe are Spanish. They are, according to size, pesos (dollars), and half, quarter and eighth pesos. We can give premiums on American coins only.

G. G., Hunneville, Ky.: No premium on the half-dollar of 1818.

R. W., West Liberty, W. Va.: Your bill is of old Continental money. The government does not redeem them, and has not for a century past. They are worthless except as curiosities.

J. E. D., Morristown, Tenn.: Your token is one of the issues described in the Bureau of Weekly Blade of June 7, in the first lines of the answer to T. N., Richland, N. Y. Refer to it.

C. E. M., De Funiak Springs, Fla.: There was no dime issued in 1783. The first ones were coined in 1796.

J. W. C., Plain City, O.: There are no schools of photography. Go into a gallery as a student.

H. L. S., Paltnerburg, Mo.: The franchise granted by the state of Louisiana to the Louisiana state lottery having expired, the lottery had to cease business. The managers then removed it to Honduras, we believe.

Property Qualification.

J. R. O., Earleyville, Tenn.: There is now no state which requires a property qualification as a requisite of voting. Rhode Island formerly had a $300 qualification, which had been in its constitution ever since the Revolution, but it was stricken out two years ago. Delaware requires voters to pay county tax; Florida, to have paid all his taxes since 1877. Louisiana is considering the propriety of enacting a properly qualification for voters.

Miscellaneous.

T. R., Cresco, Iowa: No.

R. H., Sulphur Spring, Ark.: We do not know.

C. G., Sycamore, O.: Secretary of State Gresham gave up his pension when he entered Cleveland's Cabinet. He did not pay back what he has received in the past thirty years, but simply declined to receive any more.

D. G. N., Hillhurst, Wash.: See article in Question Bureau of Weekly Blade of June 14, headed "The Demand Notes."

W. H. L., St. Ann, Ill.: Gen Schofield is alive—the commender-in-chief of the regular army. Gen. Osterhaus resides at Mannheim, Germany, where he is director of a manufacturing company.

J. H. V., Faulkner, Kan.: See article in Question Bureau of Weekly Blade of June 14, headed "The Demand Notes." There never were any greenbacks without the exception clause. Neither Lincoln nor Stevens ever uttered the words attributed to them about the greenbacks.

RECENT LITERATURE.

The Latest Volumes on The Blade's Book Table for Review.

"Perleycross" is a novel by R. D. Blackmore, published by Harper & Brothers, New York City. Since "Lorna Doone" took story-lovers by storm through its quaint and beautiful originality, Mr. Blackmore's novels have been popular. The present one, is no whit behinds its predecessors in interest. Its history dates back to 1835, but the people are very different from those with which we are familiar. The story is rich in incident, while there are numerous fine descriptions which win the admiration of the readers.

"An Initial Experience and Other Stories," by Captain Charles King, comes from J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia. The volume is made up of a dozen short and complete stories, mainly illustrative of life in the field and in the barracks. Few writers tell of army life and experience better than Captain King.

"A Traveler From Altruria," by W. D. Howells, is published by Harper & Brothers, New York City. This volume may be regarded as a more direct utterance of Mr. Howell's philosophy than is to be found in any other of his novels. The traveler comes from "Altruria" to visit an American friend who is stopping at a summer hotel in the White Mountains; and, with that as a starting-point, many phases of American life, both rural and urban, are examined and critically discussed, with constant reference to another land of higher ideals and purer institutions than our own—the feigned land called "Altruria."

"Fungi and Fungicides," by Clarence M. Weed, and published by the Orange-Judd Company, of New York, is a practical manual concerning the fungous diseases of cultivated plants and the means of preventing their ravages. There are five parts each treating of a certain part of the vegetable kingdom. First come the larger fruits; second, the small ones; third, shade trees, ornamental plants and flowers; fourth, vegetables and fifth cereals and foreign crops are treated. It is a most useful book for everybody.

"Pastime Stories," by Thomas Nelson Page, is published by Harper & Brothers, New York City. In this entertaining collection are twenty-two short stories, written in the characteristic style that has made Mr. Page popular wherever there is anybody to enjoy a good story well told. The volume opens with "Old Sue," and then follow, among the others, "Isrul's Bargain," "How Relius Bossed the Ranch" "Billington's Valentine," "He Knew What was Due to the Court," "Rachel's Lovers," "John's Wedding Suit," and "When the Colonel was a Duellist." Mr. Frost's illustrations serve to bring out some of the most interesting situations and incidents.

From J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia, comes "My Paris Note Book," by the author of that entertaining book, "An Englishman in Paris." The author went to Paris just as the French troops were returning from the Crimea, and being with two uncles who were favorites in French society, he had an excellent opportunity to study it in all of its phases. He takes up many of the leading political characters of the Republic and analyzes their character and shows their strength and weaknesses.

The third series of George William Curtis's essays "From the Easy Chair," has just been issued by the Harpers, in the series of "American Essayists." The first paper in the present volume was written at a time when Hawthorne's "Note Book" had just been published, and Mr. Curtis draws from the "Note Book" interesting details in regard to Hawthorne's connection with the famous "Brook Farm." The second essay is entitled, "Beecher in His Pulpit After the Death of Lincoln," the third, "Killing Deer." Others equally delightful follow.

"His Vanished Star," by Charles Egbert Craddock, is published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. It possesses the same charm of description of the phases of mountain life which have made his former stories so fascinating, while the plot is full of dramatic incident. It illustrates well the hatreds of invasion by those people who have been supreme in their narrow lines. Keniston's Troubles are only a repetition of those encountered many times by the projectors of new enterprises. The story is clear cut and splendidly told.

Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago, are getting out a series of pocket maps of the states, which are very complete in all their details. In addition to the location of counties, cities and towns, and the tracing of the railroads, all money order postoffices and telegraph stations are designated, and the places in which the various express companies do business are indicated. So far maps have been published of Illinois, Indiana, Minnesota and South Dakota.

"A Likely Story" is a farce by William Dean Howells, which comes in Harper's "Black and White Series." It is one of the merriest of the author's farces, the principal characters being that of "Willis Campbell," whose name has been prefixed to so many of the author's witty sayings: "Mrs. Campbell," "Mr. Welling," and "Miss Greenway."

A story of life in India, with mysterious natives and athletic English people in its list of characters, has been written for the Harpers by Flora Annie Steel, and bears the enigmatical title, "The Potters' Thumb." The action marches rapidly, and there is marked individuality in expression. The first few pages introduce to the reader two sunburnt men named Fitzgerald and Keene; a prehistoric city, the ruins of which are still inhabited by the most eccentric of withered Indian dewans, his fat son and Mephistophelian grandson; a crazy potter, and the promise of outlandish complications.

"Oscar in Africa" is a story for boys by Harry Castlemon, published by Porter & Coates, Philadelphia. "Oscar" is a resolute young American sent to the wilds of Africa to procure specimens of animals for a university museum. He returns successful after numerous adventures in making up his outfit and in his encounters in the field. The book is illustrated.

"My Summer in a Mormon Village," by Florence A. Merriam, is published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. It is the pleasant recital of a summer spent in a Mormon village of Utah, and reveals much of the real life and action of the Mormon people. The author, who seems honest and not given to sensationalism, sees good among those people and sees the evils that exist and does not hesitate to condemn.

"Esther Waters," by George Moore, a book which has challenged considerable attention in England, appears in paper covers upon this side of the water from two publishing houses—one E. A. Weeks & Co., Chicago, and the other from Charles H. Sergel company, of the same city.

Pimples, boils and other humors of the blood are liable to break out in the warm weather. Prevent it by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

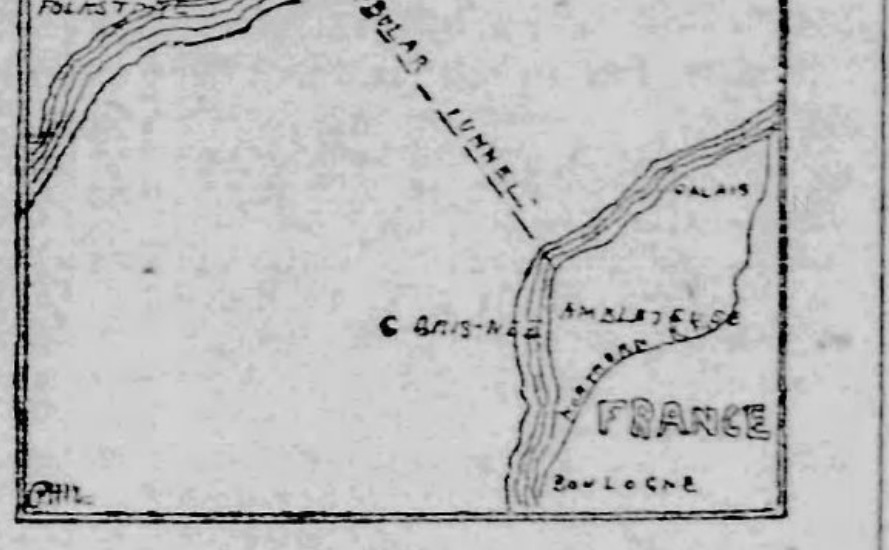
TUBE LINE TO FRANCE

CARS TO BE HAULED BY ELECTRIC MOTOR UNDER DOVER STRAITS.

This Will be a Stupendous Pipe Line Scheme—There Are to be Two Track Lines.

Another scheme to join England and France is receiving serious consideration in those countries. It is proposed to build a double tubular tunnel under the straits of Dover. The old scheme of building a tunnel under the bed of the sea, which has been advocated by Sir Edward Watkins for years, never received the sanction of the British Parliament, because many conservative Englishmen believe such a construction would facilitate an invasion of their island by the vanquished of Waterloo.

It had also been proposed to bridge the straits. The latest plan has the support of Sir Edward Reed, who is a member of Parliament, and has been lord of the treasury and engineer-in-chief of the admiralty. It has been received with favor by a large number of members of Parliament, and therefore seems to have serious chances of success, and the more so that it avoids the difficulties and objections that were urged against its predecessors.



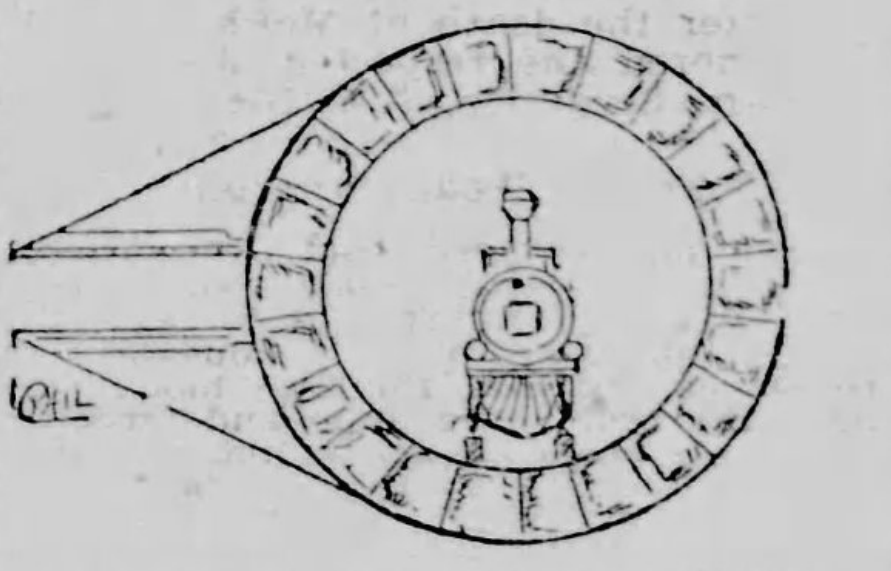
MAP SHOWING THE DIRECTION OF THE TUNNEL.

The project consists in simply submerging, between a point of the French coast situated in the vicinity of Cape Gris-Nez, and another on the English coast, located between Dover and Folkestone, two tubes that would constitute two absolutely separate tunnels, each serving for the passage in one direction of trains drawn by electric locomotives.

Referring to the map it will be seen that the configuration of the bottom in this part of the channel presents on each side a regular declivity that ends in a gentle slope at a line of greater depth. The soundings made at distances of a mile apart gave as successive depths, starting from the English coast, 82, 88, 88, 95, 98, 88, 98, 138, 160, 184, 174, 175, 160, 138, 98, and 82 feet. It will be seen, then, that the mean slope of each tunnel would not much exceed 0.08 inch to the foot. There would, therefore, be found excellent conditions for traction.

The tube would be of steel plate with double walls, and the intervening space would be reinforced by I beams and filled in with concrete. The putting in place would be effected by sections of 300 feet, hermetically sealed at each end, and floated to the place where they were to be submerged.

One of the extremities of the section having been fixed upon a sort of caisson that will afterward perform the functions of a pier, the caisson is weighted so as to cause it to sink.

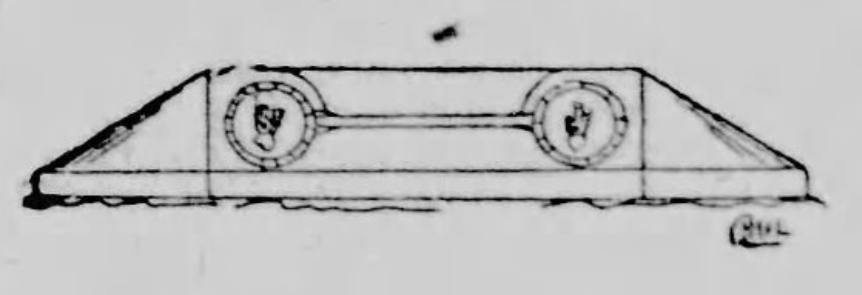


COMING THROUGH THE TUBE.

The other extremity continues to emerge, and receives the end of the following section, the junction being made by huge hinges. The caisson of this section is sunk, and so on. When all the sections are in place, the formation of the joints is begun.

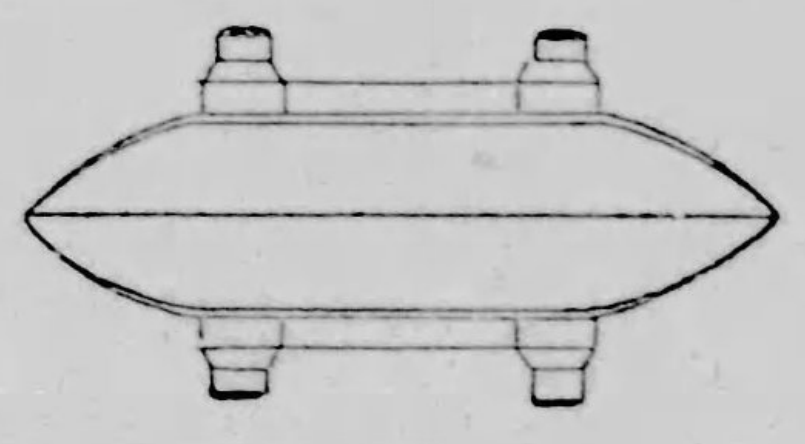
Sir Edward prefers to sink the sections of the two tubes simultaneously in properly cross-bracing them, in order to form a sort of rigid girder that would present much greater resistance to transverse stresses.

The caissons forming piers are designed to support the tubes at a slight distance from the bottom of the sea. This arrangement possesses the double advantage of doing away with any preliminary dredging, since it will be possible to give the piers the height necessary to avoid the slight changes of level of the bottom and of assuring a free circulation of the marine currents beneath as well as above the tubes. It permits, besides, of so regulating the system that the upward thrust partially balances the weight of the trains in each section. The stresses to which the tube will be submitted by the fact of such passage will be diminished by so much, and, therefore, much better conditions of resistance will be obtained than in an ordinary bridge.



CROSS SECTIONS OF TUBES.

The use of two distinct tubes will prevent all chances of accidents, and will have the great important advantage of the aeration of the tunnel without any expense and in as satisfactory a manner as possible. In fact, each train will have somewhat the effect of a piston that forces the vitiated air from before it and sucks the pure air behind it to take the place of the former.



CROSS SECTION OF PIER.

The total cost of the installation of the tubes is estimated by Sir Edward at $75,000,000, which is less than half the cost anticipated by Messrs. Schneider and Hersent for the construction of a bridge across the channel.

Every Man Should Read This.

If any young, old or middle-aged man suffering from nervous debility, weakness, lack of vigor from errors or excess will inclose stamp to me I will send him the prescription of a genuine certain cure free of cost. No humbug, no deception. Will also furnish remedies if desired. Address, Mr. Thomas Barnes, Marshall, Mich.

Young Supreme Court Lawyers.

Chief Justice Fuller was speaking the other day of the large number of brilliant young lawyers that were appearing before the Supreme court of late. It was formerly the rule to entrust Supreme court cases to veterans, and until recently men under 50 years of age were very seldom seen at the bar. Younger men might prepare the briefs but old men were called in to present them. But of late the younger generation of lawyers are arguing their own cases, and Justice Fuller thinks there are more brilliant youngsters at the bar of the United States than in any other country of the world.—Chicago Record.

Women "Honorables."

The eight unmarried ladies who hold office as the Queen's maids of honor have some privileges. They are given the prefix of "Honorable," and on marrying receive from the Queen the gift of $5,000.—Boston Post.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Bowels of Cow Obstructed—Horse Slobbers.

J. N., Nebraska "Your cow is very likely suffering from dry murrain. Give her sulphate of magnesia, 1 lb.; Barbadoes aloes, 1-2 oz.; ginger, powdered, 1 oz.; nux vomica, powdered, 1 drachm; fluid extract belladonna, 1-2 oz. First stir the different powders in 2 quarts of lukewarm water; then add the belladonna. It may be necessary to aid the physic about the time it should operate by injecting per rectum 3 pints of water that will feel pleasantly warm on the hand. Animals frequently die of this disease. After the physic has operated, the diet should be rather laxative. An occasional bran mash with two tablespoonfuls of powdered charcoal in it is beneficial. Of course the food should not be of so laxative a nature as to run the cow into chronic diarrhoea. Your horse has a trouble known as stomatitis, the mucous membrane lining of the mouth becoming inflamed. It is caused by irritating medicines, certain foods, or other substances. You no doubt had the animal where he had an opportunity to eat pretty freely of clover in the field. Take him off grass for a week. Give a pint of raw linseed oil. Feed pretty freely for a few days with bran mashes. Steam all hay, straw or oats until the animal recovers. Wash the parts affected both inside and outside the mouth with chlorate of potash, 1-2 oz. to a pint of water. Give no corn for at least two weeks, and then but very little for another two weeks.

Colt Has Discharge From Nose.

D. A. A., Nebraska: Your colt is suffering from the lingering effects of distemper. Take of nitrate of potassa and pulverized gentian root of each 1 oz.; Jamaica ginger and caraway seeds of each 1-2 oz. Divide into 8 balls and give one night and morning. If the discharge continues after this, give one of the following powders in feed night and morning Sulphate of copper, 3-4 oz.; pulverized gentian root, 1 1-2 ozs.; pulverized gingers, 6 drachms. Divide into 10 powders. Give only wholesome food, and keep the animal from draughts.

Remedy for Sweeney.

W. R., Kansas: In atrophy of the muscles of the shoulder, first bathe the part with spirits of camphor, 1 oz.; vinegar, 4 ozs.; water, 1 pint. Then apply iodine, 1-2 oz.; glycerine, 2 ozs.; mercurial ointment, 2 ozs.; olive oil, 6 ozs. You should be certain that the disease is in the shoulder. Nine cases of ten when the shoulder seems to be affected, the real seat of the trouble is in the foot. Examine the foot carefully for corns.

Indigestion in Cow.

W. S. B., California: Your cow is suffering from impure blood. Give her 1 lb of Epsom salts in a quart of warm water, stirring 1 oz. pulverized saltpetre and 1-4 oz. ginger. After this operates, give sulphate of iron, 2 drachms; powdered nux vomica, 1 drachm; powdered gentian, 1 oz. This amount daily in dry food or a drench, for a week, omit for a week, and repeat. If the bowels show signs of constipation while taking this, give pretty freely of bran mashes.

Sore Lips in Mare.

R. E. H., Nebraska: Give your mare 1-2 oz. raw linseed oil, after which apply to the lips, pulverized alum 2 parts, wheat flour, 1 part, rosin, 1 part. This may be sprinkled on where the eruptions appear. If there are any of the eruptions that look as if there was proud flesh in them, touch the part with lunor caustics. Give easily digested food until the mare recovers. Feed no corn.

What Ails the Hen?

Mrs. M. H., Ohio: Keep the male fowl away. The unnatural bending of the neck is caused by this; also rheumatism. For the latter feed warm meal with a little cayenne pepper in it. Keep the fowl in a perfectly dry place when there is rain. Let it run when the air is not damp, and especially on sunshiny days. Keep the hen away from damp ground.

Something About Potatoes.

W. S. S., Pennsylvania: Strictly speaking the small end of the potato is the seed end, although the eyes socalled will not produce as large potatoes as those nearer the stalk. The eyes the farthest away from the stalk as well as those on other parts of the potato produce potatoes at about the same time. The argument as to whether it is better to plant fair-sized potatoes whole or cut them up into parts, leaving two or three eyes has been discussed for years. Potato growers differ and are likely to do so for many years.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Trimming Fruit Trees.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—I noticed in The Blade some time back inquiries as to trimming fruit trees. My experience is to trim young trees in early spring before the sap begins to raise, and as it begins to come up the trees where trimmed sill heal over and does not leave any rough or sear on the tree and grows up smooth.—G. W. Shetterley.

About Balky Horses.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—I take great interest in The Blade's Farmstead and especially in the veterinary department. In the issue of May 31 I notice that the editor would like to hear from persons having experience with balky horses. Though having spent a considerable portion of my days on the backs of horses, and having a natural fondness for the horse, I lack the association of good horsemen. All I know was picked up by reading and experience. My position is altogether on the humanization side. My advice in the treatment of any horse is be firm, but very kind, patient and persevering, but not silly. Slowly establish confidence. Confidence is the great word. Remember that the term horse sense, too, not only as applied to men, has considerable meaning. Let the amateur pause here. Be manly, never pinch or otherwise unnecessarily annoy your horse. Never eye your horse with a disgustful or angry look. If you must beat him, do so in a firm, but gentlemanly manner, measuring vigor with necessity, and if you must swear do not swear while glaring at him in the face lest he will surely come to the conclusion that he is your superior.

In the summer of 1887 I bought a Texas pony, out of a herd of about 40 head. All were wild and could not be approached. A lariat in the hands of a Mexican was used to capture them. This, together with all previous treatment appeared to have failed to gentle the beasts, to the contrary made them shy and willful. In spite of this there seemed to be a fever among the young men to get possession of one of these creatures. A good halter and rope were secured, and my animal was tied to the rear axle of a heavy farm wagon. As these animals are known for their rough and ready balk I shall briefly state how I have made a serviceable animal out of mine. At first the horse would tremble at the approach of man. I watched and studied him. Kept him tied up and while giving him his food I would move and insist upon an acquaintanceship. The second day he was ridden—going fairly well—the third day also, but on the fourth day I for the first time in my life got a broncho shaking—chain lightning could not be much worse.

But to my surprise, as soon as I could gather enough breath to utter the word "Ho" the horse stopped. By this I saw that the animal had got accustomed to my voice, and that previous fondlings had not proven fruitless. The consequent training was in line with advice given above. The horse is now a fairly good saddler and a true work horse.

For several months his eyes had to be veiled while mounting, as this was dangerous business. This I did by tieing a large handkerchief about his eyes, gradually raising it when mounted. No spurs were used, as these are dangerous on nervous, unbroken horses. After spending my few leisure hours with this horse for four months he was broke to ride. He was then hitched to a plow with a gentle animal where I led him about a small patch twice, after which he was all right. Had some trouble to break him to the wagon, but succeeded. Your advice in Blade May 31 meets my hearty approval. Have handled and broke the finest strains of Denmark blood down to the bronco described, and have found that cultivated self-control is necessary in all cases where a true animal is to be made. My colts get their first lesson before they are one week old. Beginning early saves much future trouble. This article necessarily omits much and is not written for enlightened horsemen, but to help the farmer find the path.—Hy Grass.

Is It a Good Plan?

Editor Blade Farmstead:—I see in The Blade of May 24 you ask some questions. You ask, "Do you think it a good plan to sow clover by itself?" I think it ought to have mixed crop. Sow wheat or rye in the fall and sow clover on in February or March on the snow. You ask about tomatoes. I will give how I plant mine for family garden. I always plow my garden in the fall; then when my tomatoes are 8 or 10 inches high I run a deep furrow with singleshovel plow; then take my spade and shove in the bottom of furrow, where I want to set my plants as deep as the spade and make it loose; then set my plants where I spaded. Set them within three inches of the top. When they are twelve or eighteen inches high I stake them and tie them to stake. As they grow I stake them up. When they begin to set, I top a part so they will ripen early. Since I adopted this plan I have never failed of a crop. Never tried spraying; never have tried rape; never tried sweet corn, only with pumpkins, to take the cows over from grass to dry feed. It is good for them. I am not a chicken man. We have buff cochins, not full blood. They are fine layers and good to eat.—M. Stanford, Granger.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Chester Whites.

This is purely an American breed, having originated in Chester county, Pa., hence the name. It is a very popular breed, being much prized on account of its size and the ease with which the swine fatten.

In size they rank with the largest breeds, weighing at six months from 200 to 225 pounds, and at maturity about 700 pounds. They have broad, short heads, long, deep bodies, strong, straight backs and heavy hams. The hair is heavy, generally wavy and snow white, and the skin soft, white and thin. For this reason they have no place in the South, where all the white breeds of swine are liable to sun-scald.

The Chester-Whites are good rangers, although on account of their satisfied disposition they are very easily confined; even old hogs very seldom become breachy. As breeders they rank with the most prolific; mature sows nearly always farrow 10 to 15 or more pigs. They make excellent mothers.

The prepotency of this breed is most marked. These hogs always give good results, either when kept pure or crossed on other breeds.

Rice Culture.

The rapid development of the rice culture in this country is shown by the fact that in 1865-66 we produced 10,200,000 pounds; 1871-72, 40,000,000 pounds; 1876-77, 86,000,000 pounds; 1881-82, 104,000,000 pounds; 1885-86, 150,000,000 pounds; 1892-93, 237,900,000 pounds. The highest decade previous to the war showed an increase of 102,000,000 pounds. Louisiana jumped from 2,700,000 pounds in 1865 to 200,000,000 in 1892-93.

The area which might be devoted to this culture in the Southern states is almost illimitable, being estimated at from 70,000,000 to 90,000,000 acres. When these waste lands shall be under tillage the United States will rival the East and produce from 70,000,000,000 to 90,000,000,000 pounds per annum.

CHICKEN CHOLERA.

Prevention Is Necessary, but No Cure is Known.

One of the questions that comes from our subscribers as often as any other is: "What is a sure cure for chicken cholera?"

The true fowl plague, or chicken cholera, is a very rare disease, and many times when a flock begins to die off rapidly the trouble is simply a bowel complaint arising from improper food or from drinking impure water, and when this is the case the remedy is to improve the food and surroundings.

There is no cure of chicken cholera when once it has fixed itself on its victim, and the very best thing to do is to kill the afflicted fowls and burn their bodies or bury them deeply in some remote corner. When cholera once begins its ravages the sick fowls should be taken away from the well ones, and the whole poultry house sprinkled with a solution of one part of corrosive sublimate to 2,500 parts of water. The corrosive sublimate is a deadly poison and must be handled carefully. Put a teaspoonful of carbolic acid in each quart of the drinking water the fowls have, and arrange so they must drink this or nothing. This will act as a preventive.

If any one does not desire to use the corrosive sublimate, use a solution of ten pounds of sulphate of copper (blue vitriol) and twenty gallons of water. With this the whole premises may be thoroughly sprinkled, and it will tend to purify them. Cleanliness and attention to food and water will keep cholera away from any place. The writer was told when he bought the place where he now lives that it was impossible to raise chickens there because of the cholera. This is the fifth season on the place, and chickens have been kept in large numbers all the time, and not a single case that had the appearance of cholera has ever been observed, and we never had healthier fowls than we have there. This is because we feed wholesome food, give pure water, and attend to keeping lice out of the houses. Cholera is a disease born of filth and improper food, and the remedy is to prevent it by care and cleanliness.—American Farmer.

SWINE PLAGUE.

Disinfectants to be Employed in the Event of an Outbreak.

In the report of the department of Agriculture on the causes and prevention of swine plague the following disinfectants are recommended to be used to purify the premises where it appears. Of course, all affected should be quickly separated from the healthy ones, and carcasses of dead ones burned.

1. Slacked lime in the proportion of about 5 per cent (one-half pound of lime to a gallon of water).
2. Equal volumes of crude carbolic acid and ordinary sulphuric acid, mixed together, and then added to water in the proportion of two ounces to a gallon of water.
3. Sulphuric acid added to water in the proportion of one ounce to a gallon.
4. Boiling water.
5. Corrosive sublimate (mercuric chloride) in the proportion of one ounce to a gallon of water.

It should be borne in mind that sulphuric acid and corrosive sublimate attack metals, and that the solution should be made in wooden pails. As corrosive sublimate is highly poisonous, the solution must not be made stronger than indicated above. The lime is, on the whole, the best and cheapest, but it may not be desirable to use it everywhere one of the other disinfectants may be substituted. Each of the solutions recommended is more than strong enough to kill both hog cholera and swine plague bacteria.

Keeping Weeds in Check.

After the abundant moisture of May weeds are sure to make rapid growth, and unless land is thoroughly drained it will be often found impossible to work it soon enough after showers to keep the weeds down. It does not pay to cultivate during wet weather, for after being once or twice transplanted the weed gets a tenacity of life that makes it almost impossible to kill it. If the ground has been underdrained, a few hours of sunshine will make the surface fit to cultivate. But we would use the cultivator only when the sun was shining, so that the weeds uprooted might be wilted and perish at once, instead of getting a new hold on the soil, as they will if the work is done towards night or on dull, cloudy days.—American Cultivator.

An Ornithologist.

"I would I were a bird," he cried.
She turned her head away,
And softly the weary zephyrs sighed:
"A jay." —Truth.

THE MICROSCOPE.

A careful microscopical examination and chemical analysis of the urine, is a valuable aid in determining the nature of many chronic diseases, particularly those of the nervous system, blood, liver, kidneys, and bladder. These aids make it possible to treat such diseases successfully at a distance, without personal examination of the patient. Thus Bright's Disease of the Kidneys, Inflammation of the Bladder, Gravel, and other Diseases of the Urinary Organs are successfully treated; Nervous Debility, Exhaustion, Dropsy, Liver Disease, and many other Chronic Maladies are cured without seeing the patient. Write for question blanks, treatise, and other information, describing case, and inclose 10 cents, in stamps, to pay postage.

Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

WOMEN WHO CAN CROCHET and have a few hours' spare time can get work to do AT HOME to occupy their spare time PROFITABLY. Address, L. WHITE & CO., 39 STATE ST., CHICAGO

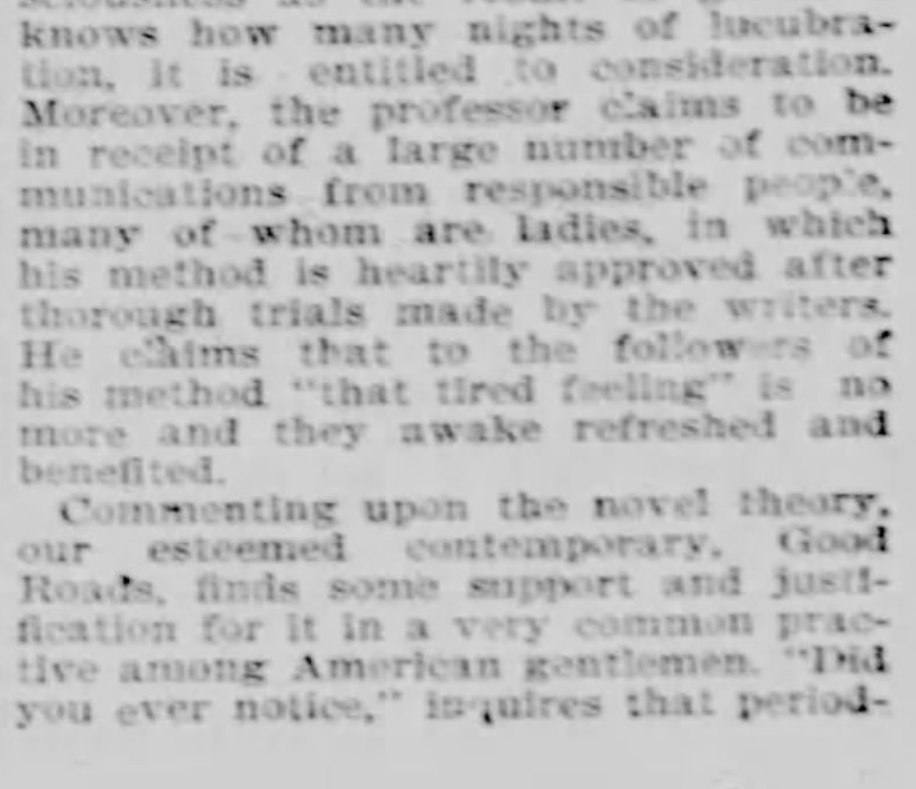
FOR THE WEARY FEET

THESE AND NOT THE HEAD SHOULD REST ON PILLOWS.

Cures That Tired Feeling—Testimony of Those Who Have Tried It—A Possible Danger.

Professor Fischer, a German scientist, has been making a series of exhaustive experiments, the result of which is that the professor has become satisfied that the present practice of putting pillows under the head should be reversed; that is to say, these feathery rests should go under the feet.

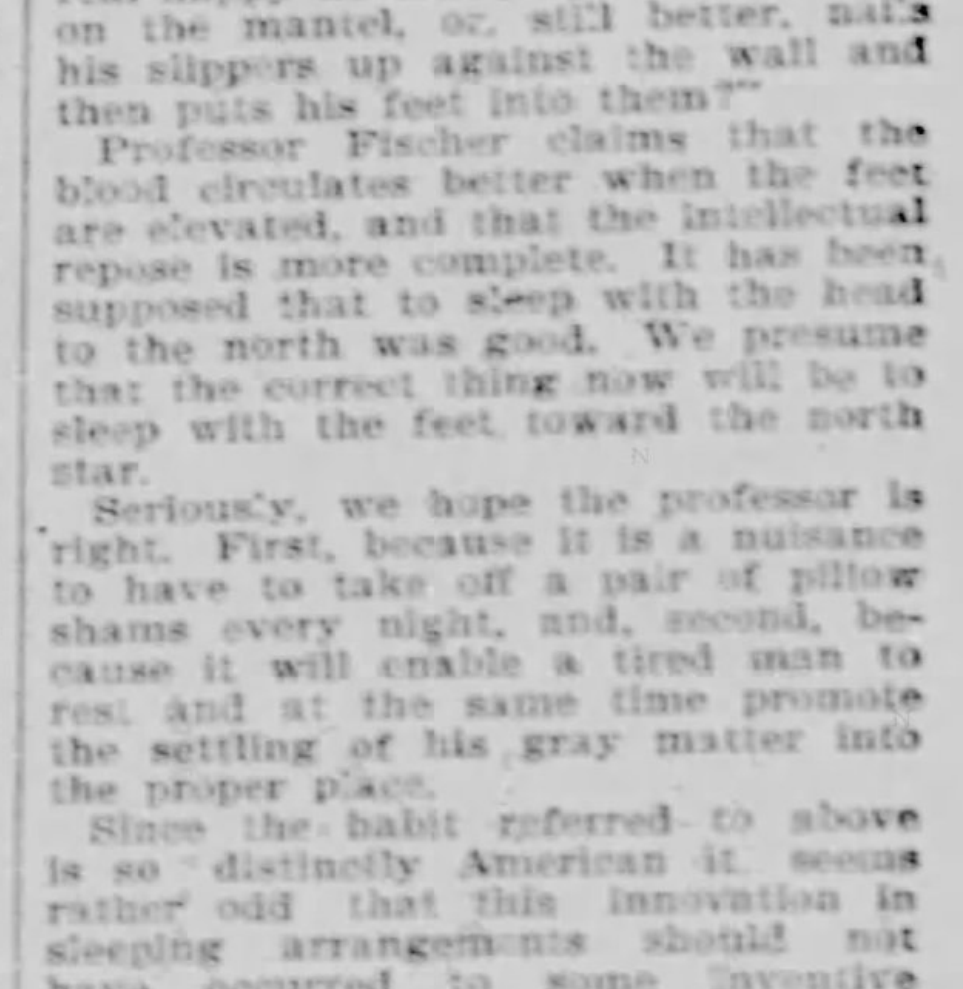
Now, if this suggestion had come from a Chinese professor we should not be particularly surprised by it.



THIS IS THE NEW IDEA.

The Chinese, from our standpoint, reverse all the habits and processes of civilized life anyhow. But coming from a German professor, who has evolved the idea from his inner consciousness as the result of goodness knows how many nights of lucubration, it is entitled to consideration. Moreover, the professor claims to be in receipt of a large number of communications from responsible people, many of whom are ladies, in which his method is heartily approved after thorough trials made by the writers. He claims that to the followers of his method "that tired feeling" is no more and they awake refreshed and benefited.

Commenting upon the novel theory, our esteemed contemporary, Good Roads, finds some support and justification for it in a very common practive among American gentlemen. "Did you ever notice," inquires that periodical, "that when a man wants to be real happy he always puts his feet up on the mantel, or, still better, nails his slippers up against the wall and then puts his feet into them?"



PROBABLY SUGGESTED THE IDEA.

Professor Fischer claims that the blood circulates better when the feet are elevated, and that the intellectual repose is more complete. It has been supposed that to sleep with the head to the north was good. We presume that the correct thing now will be to sleep with the feet toward the north star.

Seriously, we hope the professor is right. First, because it is a nuisance to have to take off a pair of pillow shams every night, and, second, because it will enable a tired man to rest and at the same time promote the settling of his gray matter into the proper place.

Since the habit referred to above is so distinctly American it seems rather odd that this innovation in sleeping arrangements should not have occurred to some inventive genius on this side of the water; to some one, say, who is in the habit of traveling and is familiar with the car porter's practice of making up your berth precisely contrary to the way in which you have asked him to make it up.

There is one serious danger, however, which, should this new method of bed-making become popular, must not be overlooked. That is that statesmen with what may be termed pedal intellects would run great risk of bringing on brain fever.

A PROMISE OF PLEASURE.

There's a song of the rollicking surf in the air,
There's a promise, once more, of this pleasure so rare,
This joy that a frolic for kings could not dim,
That we find when we dawdle and dabble and swim.

Who cares for the sneer of the pessimist prig
About garb that is scanty and bills that are big?
The world with its pleasures was not made for him,
Who cares not to dawdle and dabble and swim.

—Washington Star.

A Hospital Founder.

Dr. W. A. Passavant, who died a few days ago in Pittsburg, was 73 years of age. He was the founder of hospitals in Chicago, Milwaukee, Jacksonville, Ill., the Pittsburg Infirmary, as well as a number of orphans' homes and asylums in various parts of the country. Dr. Passavant introduced in America and organized the Deaconess Institute, now directed by the Lutheran church, with which he was prominently identified. He was also the founder of Thiel College, Pennsylvania, and was engaged in organizing the support of the Lutheran Theological Seminary of Chicago.

Not Suitable.

Clerk—That's what we call our No. 4 guest chair, madame. How do you like it?

Customer—I am afraid it isn't uncomfortable enough.—Truth.

Why She Liked Him.

Elsie—Oh, uncle, I am so fond of you.

Uncle—And why?

Elsie—We always have jam when you take lunch with us.—Fliegende Blaetter.

Wanted to See.

Little Tommy—Mrs. Gadabout, will you open your mouth, please?

Mrs. Gadabout—Why, Tommy?

Little Tommy—Mamma says you're double-tongued, and I wanted to see.—Boston Post.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Talmage's Sermon.

CANNOT CORRECT THE MISTAKES OF THIS WORLD IN THE NEXT.

Whatever a Human Being Does in This Life He Must Stand by in the Next—A Fatal Fallacy.

Rev. Dr. Talmage, who is now on his round-the-world journey, has selected as the subject for his sermon through the press this week "Another Chance," the text being taken from Eccles. 11:3: "If the tree fall toward the south or toward the north, in the place where the tree falleth there it shall be."

"There is a hovering hope in the minds of a vast multitude that there will be an opportunity in the next world to correct the mistakes of this; that, if we make complete shipwreck of our earthly life, it will be on a shore up which we may walk to a palace; that, as a defendant may lose his case in the Circuit court, and carry it to the Supreme court or court of Chancery, and get a reversal of judgment in his behalf, all the costs being thrown over on the other party, so, if we fail in the earthly trial, we may in the higher jurisdiction of eternity have the judgment of the lower court set aside, all the costs remitted, and we may be victorious defendants forever. My object in this sermon is to show that common sense, as well as my text, declares that such an expectation is chimerical. You say that the impenitent man having got into the next world and seeing the disaster, will, as a result of that disaster, turn, the pain the cause of his reformation.

But you can find ten thousand instances in this world of men who have done wrong and distress overtook them suddenly. Did the distress heal them? No; they went right on.

Furthermore, the prospect of a reformation in the next world is more improbable than a reformation here. In this world the life started with innocence of infancy. In the case supposed, the other life will open with all the accumulated bad habits of many years upon him. Surely it is easier to build a strong ship out of new timber than out of an old hulk that has been ground up in the breakers. If with innocence to start with in this life a man does not become godly, what prospect is there that in the next world, starting with sin, there would be a seraph evoluted? Surely the sculptor has more prospect of making a fine statue out of a block of pure white Parian marble than out of an old black rock, seamed and cracked with the storms of half a century. Surely upon a clean, white sheet of paper it is easier to write a deed or a will, than upon a sheet of paper all scribbled and blotted and torn from top to bottom. Yet men seem to think that, though the life that began here comparatively perfect turned out badly, the next life will succeed, though it starts with a dead failure.

"But," says some one, "I think we ought to have a chance in the next life, because this life is so short it allows only small opportunity. We hardly have time to turn around between cradle and tomb, the wood of the one almost touching the marble of the other." But do you know what made the ancient deluge a necessity? It was the longevity of the antediluvians. They were worse in the second century of their lifetime than in the first hundred years, and still worse in the third century, and still worse all the way to seven, eight, and nine hundred years, and the earth had to be washed and scrubbed and soaked and anchored clear out of sight for more than a month before it could be made fit for decent people to live in. Longevity never cures impenitence. All the pictures of time represent him with a scythe to cut, but I never saw any picture of time with a case of medicines to heal. Seneca says that Nero for the first five years of his public life was set up for an example of clemency and kindness, but his path all the way descended until at sixty-eight he became a suicide. If eight hundred years did not make antediluvians any better, but only made them worse, the ages of eternity could have no effect except prolongation of depravity.

The Count of Chateaubriand made his little son sleep at night at the top of a castle turret, where the winds howled and where spectres were said to haunt the place; and while the mothers and sisters almost died of fright, the son tells us that the process gave him nerves that could not tremble and a courage that never faltered. But I don't think that towers of darkness and the spectral world swept by sirocco and euroclydon will ever fit one for the land of eternal sunshine. I wonder what is the curriculum of that college of Inferno, where, after proper preparation by the sins of this life, the candidate enters, passing on from freshman class of depravity to sophomore of abandonment, and from sophomore to junior, and from junior to senior, and day of graduation comes, and with diploma signed by Satan, the president, and other professorial demoniacs, attesting that the candidate has been long enough under their drill, he passes up to enter heaven. Pandemonium a preparative course for heavenly admission! Ah, my friends, Satan and his cohorts have fitted uncounted multitudes for ruin, but never fitted one soul for happiness.

Furthermore, it would not be safe for this world if men had another chance in the next. If it had been announced that, however wicked a man might act in this world, he could fix it up all right in the next, society would be terribly demoralized, and the human race demolished in a few years. The fear that, if we are bad and unforgiven here, it will not be well for us in the next existence, is the chief influence that keeps civilization from rushing back to semi-barbarism, and semi-barbarism from rushing into midnight savagery, and midnight savagery into extinction; for it is the astringent impression of all nations, Christian and heathen, that there is no future chance for those who have wasted this.

Multitudes of men who are kept within bounds would say, "Go to, now! Let me get all out of this life there is in it. Come, gluttony, and inebriation, and uncleanliness, and revenge, and all sensualities, and wait upon me! My life may be somewhat shortened in this world of dissoluteness, but that will only make heavenly indulgence on a larger scale the sooner possible. I will overtake the saints at last, and will enter the heavenly temple only a little later than those who behaved themselves here. I will on my way to heaven take a little wider excursion than those who were on earth pious, and I shall go to heaven via Gehenna and via Sheol." Another chance in the next world means free license and wild abandonment in this.

Suppose you was a party in an important case at law, and you knew from consultation with judges and attorneys that it would be tried twice, and the first trial would be of little importance, but that the second would decide everything; for which trial would you make the most preparation, for which retain the ablest attorneys, or be most anxious about the attendance of witnesses? You would put all the stress upon the second trial, all the anxiety, all the expenditure, saying, "The first is nothing, the last is everything." Give the race assurance of a second and more important trial in subsequent life, and all the preparation would be "post mortem," post-funeral, post-sepulchral, and the world with one jerk be pitched off into impiety and godlessness.

Furthermore, let me ask why a chance should be given in the next world if we have refused innumerable chances in this? Suppose you give a banquet, and you invite a vast number of friends, but one man declines to come, or treats your invitation with indifference. You in the course of twenty years give twenty banquets, and the same man is invited to them all, and treats them all in the same obnoxious way. After awhile you remove to another house, larger and better, and you again invite your friends, but send no invitation to the man who declined or neglected the other invitations. Are you to blame? Has he a right to expect to be invited after all the indignities he has done you? God in this world has invited us all to the banquet of his grace. He invited us by his Providence and his spirit three hundred and sixty-five days of every year since we knew our right hand from our left. If we declined it every time or treated the invitation with indifference, and gave twenty or forty or fifty years of indignity on our part toward the Banqueter, and at last he spread the banquet in a more luxurious and kingly place, amid the heavenly gardens, have we a right to expect him to invite us again, and have we a right to blame him if he does not invite us?

If twelve gates of salvation stood open twenty years, of fifty years for our admission, and at the end of that time they are closed, can we complain of it and say: "These gates ought to be open again. Give us another chance?" If the steamer is to sail for Hamburg, and we want to get to Germany by that line, and we read in every evening and every morning newspaper that it will sail on a certain day, for two weeks we have that advertisement before our eyes, and then we go down to the docks fifteen minutes after it has shoved off into the stream and say: "Come back. Give me another chance. It is not fair to treat me in this way. Swing up to the dock again and throw out planks, and let me come on board." Such behavior would invite arrest as a madman. And if, after the gospel ship has lain at anchor before our eyes for years and years, and all the benign voices of earth and heaven have urged us to get on board, as she might sail away at any moment, and after awhile she sails without us, is it common sense to expect her to come back? You might as well go out on the Highlands at Neversink and call to the Majestic after she has been three days out, and expect her to return, as to call back an opportunity for heaven when it once has sped away. All heaven offered us as a gratuity, and for a life time we refuse to take it, and then rush on the bosses of Jehovah's buckler demanding another chance. There ought to be, there can be, there will be no such thing as posthumous opportunity. Thus, our common sense agrees with my text: "If the tree fall toward the south, or toward the north, in the place where the tree falleth, there it shall be."

I am in the burnished Judgment Hall of the Last Day. A great white throne is fitted, but the Judge has not yet taken it. While we are waiting for his arrival I hear immortal spirits in conversation, "What are you waiting here for?" says a soul that went up from Madagascar to a soul that ascended from America. The latter says: "I came from America, where forty years I heard the Gospel preached and Bible read, and from the prayer that I learned in infancy at my mother's knee until my last hour I had Gospel advantage, but for some reason I did not make the Christian choice, and I am here waiting for the Judge to give me a new trial and another chance." "Strange!" says the other; "I had but one Gospel call in Madagascar, and I accepted it and I do not need another chance."

"Why are you here?" says one who on earth had feeblest intellect to one who had great brain, and silvery tongue, and scepters of influence. The latter responds: "Oh, I knew more than my fellows. I mastered libraries, and had learned titles from colleges, and my name was a synonym for eloquence and power. And yet I neglected my soul, and I am here waiting for a new trial." "Strange," says the one of the feeble earthly capacity; "I knew but little of worldly knowledge, but I knew Christ, and made him my partner, and I have no need of another chance."

Now the ground trembles with the approaching chariot. The great folding doors of the hall swing open. "Stand back!" cry the celestial ushers. "Stand back, and let the Judge of quick and dead pass through!" He takes the throne, and looking over the throng of nations, he says: "Come to judgment the last judgment, the only judgement!" By one flash from the throne all the history of each one flames forth to the vision of himself and all others. "Divide!" says the Judge to the assembly. "Divide!" echo the walls. "Divide!" cry the guards angelic.

And now the immortals separate, rushing this way and that, and after awhile there is a great aisle between them, and a great vacuum widening and widening, and the Judge, turning to the throng on one side, says: "He that is righteous, let him be righteous still, and he that is holy, let him be holy still;" and then, turning toward the throng on the opposite side, he says: "He that is unjust, let him be unjust still, and he that is filthy, let him be filthy still," and then, lifting one hand toward each group he declares: "If the tree fall toward the south or toward the north, in the place where the tree falleth, there it shall be." And then I hear something jar with a great sound. It is the closing of the Book of Judgment. The Judge ascends the stairs behind the throne. The hall of the last assize is cleared and shut. The high court of eternity is adjourned forever.

A COMMON QUESTION.

WHERE MAY WOMEN GO FOR HELP?

How Many American Women Have Asked This Question of Themselves.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

You may call it dangerous modesty if you will. It is in woman's heart, and is part of woman's nature.

She shrinks from telling her physical troubles to men.

During the past 20 years thousands of women throughout the world have written in womanly confidence to Lydia E. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., and laid bare the life of misery they endured.

They wrote freely, knowing that their letters went direct to the hands of a woman who not alone understood their sufferings but whose heart was full of sympathy with them. The experience of thousands has proved how carefully their letters were studied, and how true and sure came the answer and helpfulness.

You may be suffering daily when you need not. You can tell the story of your pain to a woman, and get the help that only a woman can give.

A young lady from Boston writes to a friend, saying:—

"They said I was consumptive, sent me away, told me to keep quiet, no excitement, no tennis. Just think of it!

One day I found a little book called 'Guide to Health,' by Lydia E. Pinkham. In it I found out what ailed me, so I wrote to her; got a lovely reply. She told me just what to do, and I am in splendid health now."

The same assistance is waiting for you. *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound has relieved more female suffering than any other medicine in the world.

THE SWEET GIRL GRADUATE.

A few more days, and the roses of June,
With hope and the future will fall into tune,
And the sweet girl graduate, a poet and song,
Will be reading an essay a dozen yards long.
—Detroit Free Press.

In polysyllables she wrote,
This sweet girl graduate to be;
But when she talks, with pain we note,
She murmurs "Rats!" incessantly.
—Washington Star.

She soon in platitudes will speak;
The right can't be denied to her.
And, truth to tell, she'll hardly strike
A venerated chestnut like
This phrase so oft applied to her.
—Washington Star.

Now all things gravitate
To the sweet girl graduate.
Her portrait's in the papers,
And she has her hat on straight.
—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Faults in Conversation.

Dean Swift once said: "There are two faults in conversation which appear very different, yet arise from the same root and are equally blamable; I mean an impatience to interrupt others, and the uneasiness of being interrupted ourselves. The two chief ends of conversation are to entertain and improve those we are among or to receive those benefits ourselves; which whoever will consider cannot possibly run into either of those two errors, because when any man speaketh in company it is to be supposed he doth it for his hearers' sake, and not his own; so that common discretion will teach us not to force their attention, if they are not willing to lend it; nor, on the other side, to interrupt him who is in possession, because that is in the grossest manner to give the preference to our own good sense."

Johnny's Warning Note.

Little Johnny—Oh, mamma, folks say Tommy Dod's back is broke.

Mamma—Horrors! How did it happen?

Little Johnny—I didn't hear, but Tommy told me only last week that his mamma was just as fond of spankin' as you are.—Mercury.

The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

Down in Virginia.

Editor Camp Fire:—On the 1st of September, 1862, after the defeat at Second Bull Run, the command of Gen. J. J. Stevens, consisting of the 28th Mass., 8th Michigan, 50th Pa., 100th Pa., 46th N. Y., 79th Highlands, N. Y., (comrades if any other regiments belonged to Stevens's command at this time speak out), leaving bivouac near Centerville about noon We faced towards Washington City leaving the pike or main road to our right. The Highlands 79th N. Y. was at the head of the column. Will say the command had started on campaign in May, had not replenished our wardrobe during all this time. For several days the commissary department had not been in existence. Foot sore, ragged, covered with the red dust and mud of Virginia, hungry, of course, having nothing to eat, the boys would get hungry. As we marched along the boys were conjecturing all moves and where we were going; the atmosphere had become quite blue and heavy, all indications of rain. Away to our left we could see a skirmish line as we moved along but could not make out whether they were union or rebel. We now filed off to the left of the road. You can see by the white blankets carried in rolls across their shoulders those skirmishers are rebels (comrades must not expect the word Confederate; I call a rebel a rebel); a few shots from or near the head of column. We were marched through a small cluster of bushes and faced to the front. Along our front the ground ascended for a few rods, after getting to the top of a raise in the ground, descended for quite a distance, then ascended some distance.

The 79th N. Y. was on skirmish on the right. We had barely come to a front until General Stevens rode up and called out to Lieut. Col. Leckey: "Col. Leckey, five companies of the Round Heads for skirmishers!" The regiment had marched left in front this day. Colonel Leckey called for the five right companies. I belonged to the third. The companies broke off from left as we came around in line. The command was forward deploy skirmishers on center, company double quick.

General Stevens sang out: "Round Heads, do your duty." Those are the last words we ever heard him utter. On starting us in he rode to the right to 79th and was killed near their colors.

When the boys reached the crest of this knoll along our front the rebel line poured in a terrific volley. At first volley two of writer's company were killed, others wounded, and the fight was not on yet. Our boys open fire on rebel skirmishers, they commence to drop here and there along our front. Our line steadily advances, the rebel line begins to fall back.

As we reach the low ground we commenced to pass some rebel dead and wounded. Looking back we could see our battle line coming up nobly. On passing one of those wounded rebs he called for a drink of water; a comrade stopped to take off his canteen. I sang out: "Come on, Bill, and let him go to h—." This reb endeavored to grasp his rifle and such another look as he gave me. Our business was in front of us, we did not stop to aid our own messmates and by dropping back a few paces out of line to aid a rebel was not loyal to our fallen. Along our front a few rebel skirmishers reach the woods, we advance to within a few paces of timber. Here comes the 28th Massachusetts up in support. A rebel battle line was formed in edge of timber, they opened fire; so did the troops in our rear. Down go more of our comrades. There was a flash of fire almost in our faces. Our lines along the rear opening fire and advancing at same time did not give show to get out. We paused on the edge of timber. One of my comrades in passing the root of a fallen tree ran up against the muzzle of a rebel rifle and received and retained a minnie ball in his thighs. The rain was coming down quite lively by this time. Looking to the left I see what I thought was the 50th Pa. flag (which it proved to be), passed across the front of the troops to my rear and fell in line with 50th Pa. until the fight was off. But ran out of ammunition, the 50th Pa. had Austrian rifles, I had an Enfield and 41 rounds.

Comrades, you must not think I am claiming the honor of this battle for Stevens' six regiments. Reno was in, also the gallant fighter Phil Kearney, who was killed towards the close of the battle. The comrade that received the rebel bullet at close quarters was left on the field and fell into rebel hands. Our noble old chaplain, Randley Brown, of New Castle, Pa., remained with the wounded. The chaplain asked a rebel surgeon to assist in dressing the comrade's wound. He replied that the worms would have the Yankee in a few days. The comrade still lives and has in his possession the rebel ball. The chaplain lives at the above named place, a gentleman and Christian. Our command left the field during the night marching to near Alexandria, Va., before dark of September 2, 1862, during all this time we had not a morsel of food. Chantilly or Ox Hill as the rebels call it, is where Lee endeavored to reach the rear of Pope's army.

Comrades, I must state how I reached my regiment. After falling in ranks with the 50th Pa., other troops came up before dark to relieve the 50th, I went to Col. Christ, of the 50th, and stated where I belonged, and remained with them until we moved back off battle field and regained my place with the 100th. After roll call in the companies that night there was a choking sensation with our breathing. After the battle the first roll call was what made men out of boys.—Wm. H. Huffman, sergeant 100th Pa. V. V.

Some Fighting in Missouri.

Editor Camp Fire:—Our first introduction to the enemies' gunboats was at New Madrid, Mo., in March, 1862. We were drawn up in line in an open field within easy range of their guns, and while in this position received many shots from one of their gunboats. How anxiously I watched their shot and shell as they came bounding along through the open field, some of them disappearing beneath the ground only to emerge again with seemingly greatly renewed velocity. Notwithstanding our exposed position, we sustained but slight injury. Their first shot struck just in front of the left of our line, I think, tearing away a man's arm. However most of their shot and shell passed harmlessly through the tree tops at a safe distance to our left. This was largely due from the fact that their gunner was a Union man at heart, and that night made his escape in a skiff to our lines. He told us that he was obliged to sight his guns very near our line in order to avoid suspicion.

That night several of the boys after carefully examining one of the enemies' shells that lay on the field, thoughtlessly thew it into the fire, when it exploded with terrific force which resulted in the killing and wounding of some of them. The enemy occupied a fort on the west bank of the river but a short distance in our front. It was a great annoyance to us. So one night under cover of the extreme darkness, breastworks were hastily thrown up at a distance of less than 200 yards from the doomed fort; got two guns in position, 32-pounders, I think, and in the early dawn opened on the fort with a will. The enemy at once returned the fire with surprising rapidity and accuracy, soon completely disabling one of our guns, a shot striking it on the muzzle and splitting off a large piece, killing and wounding some of the boys. After a short contest our boys entered the fort, but the enemy had gone, also taking their dead and wounded with them. The shots from our guns must have done effective work, judging from the great pools of blood that lay inside the fort. In 1866, as we came up the river homeward bound, I could still see a portion of the old fort remaining on the bank of the river, although the greater portion of it was washed away and disappeared from sight for ever.—J. B. Stouffer, Sergt. Co. L, 3rd Mich. V. V. Cav.

How Grant Became a Smoker.

"My father," said Colonel Grant, "tried to smoke while at West Point, but only because it was against the regulations, and then he didn't succeed very well at it. He really got the habit from smoking light cigars and cigarettes during the Mexican war, but it wasn't a fixed habit. When he left the army and lived in the country, he smoked a pipe—not incessantly. I don't think that he was very fond of tobacco then, and really there was always a popular misconception of the amount of his smoking. But he went on as a light smoker, a casual smoker, until the day of the fall of Fort Donelson. Then the gunboats having been worsted somewhat, and Admiral Foote having been wounded, he sent ashore for my father to come and see him. Father went aboard, and the admiral, as is customary, had his cigars passed. My father took one and was smoking it when he went ashore. There he was met by a staff officer, who told him that there was a sortie, and the right wing had been struck and smashed in. Then my father started for the scene of operations. He let his cigar go out naturally, but held it between his fingers. He rode hither and yon, giving orders and directions, still with the cigar stump in his hand.

"The result of his exertions was that Fort Donelson fell after he sent his message of 'unconditional surrender,' and 'I propose to move immediately upon your works.' With the message was sent all over the country the news that Grant was smoking throughout the battle when he only had carried this stump from Foote's flagship. But the cigars began to come in from all over the Union. He had 11,000 cigars on hand in a very short time. He gave away all he could, but he was so surrounded with cigars that he got to smoking them regularly, but he never smoked as much as he seemed to smoke. He would light a cigar after breakfast and let it go out, and then light it again, and then again let it go out and light it, so that the one cigar would last until lunchtime."—From an Interview With Colonel Frederick D. Grant About His Father in McClure's Magazine.

Incident of Gen. Howard.

Editor Camp Fire:—Reading of Gen. O. O. Howard's article in The Blade of May 17, put me in mind of an incident that has never yet been published. On the 20th day of July, 1864, and I think one or two hours before the commencement of the battle of Peach Tree Creek in front of Atlanta, one of our skirmishers was shot through the body, and as we came up the wounded man was asking if there was any one that could pray for him. Just then Gen. Howard with his staff came riding along and seeing the wounded man and hearing him say something he suddenly stopped, with the inquiry: "What does he want?" "He is asking some one to pray for him," was the reply.

Gen. Howard jumped off his horse, was on his knees by the dying boy, pleading with his Savior for the forgiving of his sins. I did not hear all of the prayer, as we were ordered to advance. Was it any wonder we loved and honored Gen. Howard?

With all his responsibilities, and also right in the commencing of a great battle, he could still think of his duty to his God, and the wants and welfare of one of his private soldiers. When he took command of the Fourth corps we were strongly prejudiced against him. But when he left us to assume command of the army of the Tennessee after the death of McPherson, we all honored and respected him.—E. B. Gorham, Sergt. Co. G, 51 Ills. Inft.

Tired, Weak, Nervous,

Means impure blood, and overwork or too much strain on brain and body. The only way to cure is to feed the nerves on pure blood. Thousands of people certify that the best blood purifier, the best nerve tonic and strength builder is Hood's Sarsaparilla. What it has done for others it will also do for you—Hood's Cures.

Hood's Pills cure constipation by restoring peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

COMMUNION CUP AND INFECTION.

The Use of Individual Cups Approved by Medical Authority.

The suggestion that there is danger of communicating disease by the use of a common cup in the administration of the communion has been often made in the past few years, says the Medical Record. The idea of there being physical danger in the sacrament is naturally one not quickly received, and until quite recently has not been seriously discussed. The establishment of tuberculosis among contagious diseases, however, has given a fresh impetus to public feeling regarding the need of hygienic measures; and decisive action in the matter of the administration of the communion has at least been taken by one of the churches at Rochester, N. Y. At a ministers' meeting in that city on March 5, Dr. W. S. Ely made a statement of the dangers attending the present method, and the unanimous sentiment of the thirty-five ministers present was that in view of the statements made there must be a change.

A committee was appointed, and it made a report recommending the use of small individual tumblers, about sixty of which could be placed on a tray of convenient size. This plan will be adopted at the next communion in June.

Since clergymen find that the sacrament can be administered with equal ease and propriety by individual cups, three is good reason that this method should be adopted. We are not sanitary alarmists, and it must be conceded that the dangers of the ordinary way are slight. But since they do exist it is wisest to remove them.

The Ladies.

The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California liquid laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co., printed near the bottom of the package.

POPPING THE QUESTION.

General Information as to the Method is Hard to Obtain.

"It is a strange thing," whispered a whimsical individual last night, after making sure no one else was looking, says the Louisville Courier-Journal, "that a married person always declines to inform an unmarried friend just how the proposal tableau was arranged. It has been a matter of much speculation to me as to the most popular and common tableau enacted on such an auspicious occasion. Every time I have asked a married woman how her husband asked her to be his, she has always blushed and given an evasive answer. 'It's been so long I have forgotten,' she sometimes answers, unthinkingly. If she had realized that she had referred to her age she would have expired.

"Another woman will answer: Why; John just asked me, and I said yes. On account of these different answers I have begun to think that, as comparisons cannot be made, an artistic proposal will never be had in this world. I have also begun to think why it is that these evasive replies are invariable. So deeply has the matter taken hold of me that, for the enlightenment of humanity in general, I am half determined to form an army somewhat after the fashion of Coeur de Lion—or Coxey—and march upon the hosts of the silent married women and compel them to yield their secret."

His Preference.

Mamma (opening the latest book by one of the modern school of writers for children)—Now, Freddy, if you will be a real good little boy, mamma will read this pretty book to you, but if you are naughty she will stop.

Freddy—I'll be good, mamma. (Ten minutes later, interrupting mamma in her reading). Mamma?

Mamma—What, dear?

Freddy—I'm going to be naughty now. —Bugginsville Monthly.

The Difference.

They say she had the reddest hair that
ever topped a head,
Right up to date from days severely
olden,
When her aunt bequeathed her half
a million they were led
To conclude the tresses that she wore
were golden.
—Yonkers Gazette.

The Sunday School.

The Birth of Jesus.

LESSON XIV, JULY 1, 1894.

Golden Text: Unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.—Luke 2:11.

LESSON TEXT.

(Luke 2:1-16.)

Study connection in Luke 1, especially Verses 26-56.

1. And it came to pass in those days that there went out a decree from Cesar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed.
2. (And this taxing was first made when Cyrenius was governor of Syria.)
3. And all went to be taxed, every one into his own city.
4. And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judea, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem, (because he was of the house and lineage of David,)
5. To be taxed with Mary his espoused wife, being great with child.
6. And so it was that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered.
7. And she brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.
8. And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.
9. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid.
10. And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.
11. For unto you is born this day in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.
12. And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.
13. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,
14. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.
15. And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord has made known unto us.
16. And they came with haste, and found Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

Illustrative Applications.

That all the world should be enrolled (v. 1). All the world includes every person in the world. The world is made up of persons, and every person has a part in making up the whole. When a government enrolls its subjects, it notes every subject as a personal unit, and every subject ought to recognize his personal responsibility and his personal importance in this enrollment. There is a great difference between "all men" and "every man." When Lord Nelson displayed his signal banner on the eve of battle, "England expects every man to do his duty," it was an appeal and an inspiration to every man to be faithful, whether all men were so or not. God's calls are to every one that thirsts, and his warnings are to every one to be ready to give account.

Every one to his own city (v. 3). Every man has a place of citizenship, or ought to have. And there are times when a man should feel that his place and his duty are in his own city. It is not that he owns that city, but that that city owns him—within certain limits. He is to be in that city at certain times, because he is needed there and then; there to bear burdens or to report for service, whether he likes it or not. A man is badly off who has no city, and a city is badly off when it cannot depend on its citizen at his post of duty and of privilege.

There was no room for them (v. 7). No room for the Christ and those who came with him. As it was then in the Bethlehem inn, so it is in many a place of pleasure-loving and of money-seeking to-day, in many a home and in many a heart. Is there always room in your home and in your heart, in your pleasures and in your business activities, for the Lord of Glory, and for those who would bring him to you?

Shepherds * * * abiding in the field, and keeping watch by night over their flock (v. 8). It is harder to wake and watch and work by night than by day. But there are blessings in the night service of love and of tenderness, which come only in the night. When a mother watches over her sick child in the weary hours of the night, and longs for the morning light with its new hope; when a sentinel on duty watches at his post hour after hour through the darkness, every sense attent for signs of danger to others as well as to himself, as when the shepherds of Bethlehem kept watch over their flock by night,—there may come visions of glory and promises of peace that would be missed if they were resting in their beds asleep. If we have to wake and watch by night, let us look expectantly for God's angel by our side.

And they were sore afraid (v. 9). How common it is to shrink back from out best blessings—or from that which accompanies them! We think more of the flames of the furnace fire opening before us than of the sure companionship of the Son of God which we shall find in those flames, when duty calls us to be there. We are so conscious of the terribleness of the storm on the sea which tosses us, that we are affrighted at even the form of the blessed Jesus as he comes through the storm to our rescue. We are so ready to rest on our own plans for our preservation and comfort, and so indisposed to let God have his own way in caring for us, that any way but our way is so much of a surprise that it is likely to be a terror to us. If indeed God has those feelings of humanity under which he lovingly pictures himself to us, how it must grieve him to see us start back in terror when he comes to us in tenderness to bestow the most precious tokens of his limitless love.

Ye shall find a babe in a manger (v. 12). Not, ye shall find an angel in the heavens, a king on his throne, a young prince in a palace, a commander at the head of his armies, but "a babe in a manger." It is not by might, not by power, that God's agencies accomplish their vast work. The least things are often the greatest in his providence. "God chose the foolish things of the world, that he might put to shame them that are wise; and God chose the weak things of the world, that he might put to shame the things that are strong; and the base things of the world, and the things that are despised, did God choose, yea and the things that are not that he might bring to nought the things that are; that no flesh should glory before God." Mothers, as you long for the privilege of doing a great work throughout a well-spent life, look not out into the world beyond your own circumscribed home, but look down into the face of the babe in your arms, or that bright boy by your side, and see there the germs of a power for good to perchance a score of generations, and then bend all your energies to the faithful and faith-filled training of that messenger of God committed to your charge. "See that ye despise not one of these little ones; for I say unto you, that in heaven their angels do always behold the face of my father which is in heaven."

Let us now go and see this thing which the Lord hath made known unto us (v. 15). It would seem as though the news of salvation were worth looking into. Yet there are men who, when they are told that there is a Saviour for them to be had for the asking, do not even take interest enough in the matter to go and see if it is a fact. And many a man fails of making his own that which the Lord's messenger has told him of, simply because he will not be at the trouble of going across the street to find out more about it. Those Bethlehem shepherds were wiser than many who call themselves advanced scientists, or liberal thinkers, in these days.—H. Clay Trumbull in Sunday School Times.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.

Columbia Popularity Is Proverbial, and the Columbia models for 1894 are achieving a popularity never before accorded even to Columbias. Seven new peerless wheels which need only to be seen to be appreciated. Their beauty appeals to the eye, and their construction to the good sense of every wheelman in the land, while their standard price of $125 proves particularly attractive to purchasers of high grade bicycles.

POPE MFG. CO.,

Boston, New York, Chicago, Hartford

All Columbia agents furnish our catalogue free, or we mail it for two two-cent stamps.

MICROSCOPE AND THE CAMERA.

The Advantages of the Former.

A microscope has one great advantage over a photographic outfit; namely, that after you have purchased a good instrument the outlay demanded is almost nothing. In photography there is a continual need for plates and chemicals. Of course there are plenty of opportunities to spend money for various microscope accessories, though very few of them can be classed under the head of necessities. If you look through a catalogue of microscopist's supplies, this will be hard to believe; but remember, the manufacturers have, if not "an ax," certainly a lens "to grind."

A prominent microscopist, a member of the Royal Microscopical Society, told me that amateurs who load their cases with every possible and impossible appliance, and who care more for their instruments than for what they may see through them, are called "brass and glass" men. But, to tell you a secret, the real workers have even a worse name! They are called "slug and bug" men!

An elaborate and expensive outfit is not necessary. The men who have made the most wonderful discoveries in this branch of science use instruments that would fill the soul of the average amateur with scorn.

A good, firm microscope stand will cost, perhaps, $25 or $30; and this, with an eyepiece and two good magnifying glasses (one of them a "a one-half inch objective," the other a "one and a half inch objective"), ought to satisfy any but the most advanced student. Often it is possible to buy a microscope at second-hand for a much smaller sum than it would cost if new. Do not, however, buy a rickety or imperfect instrument because it is cheap. Ask the advice of some professional microscopist. There are more people interested in this science than is commonly supposed; and, take my word for it, they are the most obliging persons in the world.

Books on the subject are countless. Arm yourself, if possible, with the very latest edition of William B. Carpenter's famous and rather bulky book on the microscope. When you have exhausted its contents, then look around for some other works with which to enlarge your knowledge and library.

With no more of an outfit than I have suggested, you will have at hand the means for enjoying many quiet, happy hours. St. Nicholas.

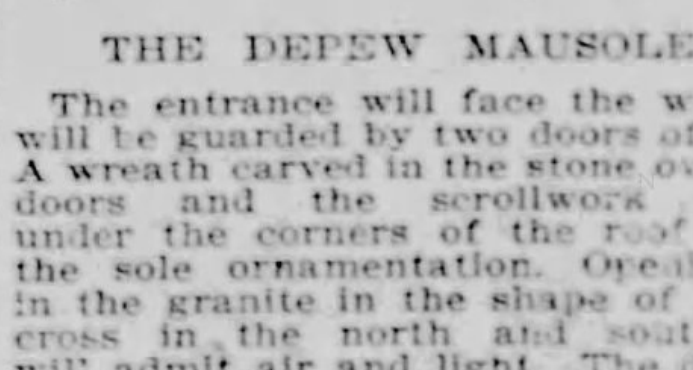
Those Little Sieves.

The kidneys, separate from the blood, as it passes through them, impurities for which the final medium of liberation from the system is the bladder. When their function is suspended direful results ensue. Among these are dropsy, Bright's disease, diabetes and maladies which terminate in some one of these. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters stimulates the kidneys, not as an unmedicated alcoholic stimulant would by exciting them, but by gently impelling them to renewed action and perpetuating their activity and vigor. Thus the blood is once more insured purification and the organs themselves saved from destruction. Malaria, constipation, liver complaint, nervousness, dyspepsia and rheumatism are all thoroughly remedied by the Bitters, which is, moreover, a most thorough appetizer, general tonic and sleep promoter. Use it regularly, not semi-occasionally.

IN MEMORY OF MRS. DEPEW.

Chauncey M. Depew is Having a Mausoleum Built.

Workmen have been busy for a week in the Hillside Cemetery at Peekskill, New York, levelling the ground in the Depew family plot for the foundations of a mausoleum that Chauncey M. Depew has ordered built as a memorial to his wife, Elise Hegeman Depew, who died last year. The mausoleum will be of granite, of classical design, and almost devoid of ornamentation. It will be seventeen feet high, twenty feet long, and sixteen feet wide, and the walls will be constructed of blocks of hewn granite nearly three feet long and three feet thick. The roof will consist of two huge slabs of granite, with a granite cap.



THE DEPEW MAUSOLEUM.

The entrance will face the west, and will be guarded by two doors of bronze. A wreath carved in the stone over these doors and the scrollwork cornices under the corners of the roof will be the sole ornamentation. Openings cut in the granite in the shape of a Greek cross in the north and south walls will admit air and light. The design is one selected by Mr. Depew from several submitted by Architect Squires. The mausoleum will cost about $30,000.

The Depew plot is on a hill in the eastern part of the cemetery, and the mausoleum will be situated on a knoll adjoining the handsome monument that marks the grave of Mr. Depew's mother. Mr. Depew's grandparents and other of his ancestors are also buried in the family plot. Mr. Depew visits these graves regularly and has them cared for with scrupulous attention. The mausoleum will be completed by September 1.

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away.

The truthful, startling title of a book about No-to-bac, the only harmless, guaranteed tobacco-habit cure. If you want to quit and can't use "No-to-bac." Braces up nicotinized nerves, eliminates nicotine poisons, makes weak men gain strength, weight and vigor. Positive cure or money refunded. Book at druggists, or mailed free. Address The Sterling Remedy Co., box 82, Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind.

Infantile Logic.

Heloise (8 years old)—What does transatlantic mean, mother?

Mother—Oh, across the Atlantic, of course. But you mustn't bother me.

Heloise—Does trans, then, always mean across?

Mother—I suppose so. Now, if you don't stop bothering me with your questions I shall send you right to bed.

Heloise is silent for a few moments.

Heloise—Then does transparent mean a cross parent?—Brooklyn Life.

A Kansas Woman Mayor.

Mrs. Ann S. Austin, the woman who was lately elected mayor of Pleasanton, Kan., is a native of Ohio, with New England ancestry. She has been prominent in social, religious and political work all her life, and is an officer of the Independent Order of Good Templers.

Benefactor.

Wool—I give that song peddler 10 cents every time I meet him.

Van Pelt—But he sells only the words of the popular songs, not the music.

Wool—That's why I feel like encouraging him.—Truth.

Women Railroad Workers.

The railways in France already employ 24,080 women, the majority of whom, however, receive a small sum merely for opening and shutting gates where roads cross the tracks.—London Times.

A SIMPLE DYNAMO.

A Current Can be Generated by a Few Wires and a Candle.

In these days of electrical development nearly every one is interested in experiments, especially those which they can do for themselves, says the Builder and Wood-worker.

It is a simpler matter to generate an electric current than most people think, all electrical machinery having but few parts, but requiring great skill and mathematical accuracy in their adjustment.

We present in this connection a simple method for generating a current by means of heat from a candle.

Take an equal number of lengths of copper and German silver wire (say 6 inches long), and twist their ends together in the manner shown in the illustration, alternating the metals in the arrangement so that they will run first German silver, then copper, then German silver again, and so on. This accomplished, the resulting chain is bent into the shape of a many-pointed star (as in Fig. 2, and clamped between two flat wooden rings. Two old towel rings filed flat will do.

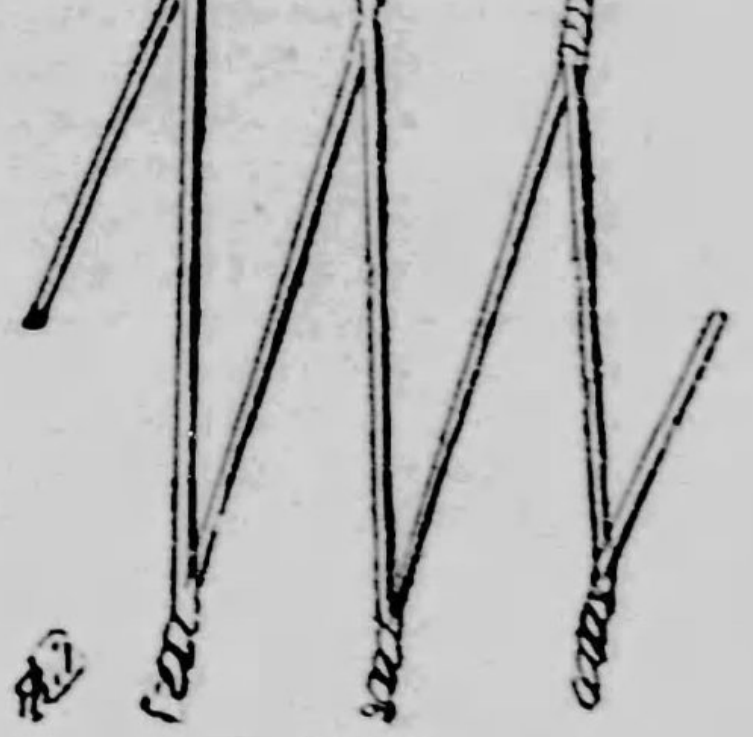


FIG I.

Then fix the rings horizontally to a support (Fig. 3). It will be found when this is done that there are two free ends of the wire—one of copper and one of German silver. These are what are known as the terminals of the instrument. To these, by means of conducting cords, must be connected a simple galvanometer to show how much current will pass.

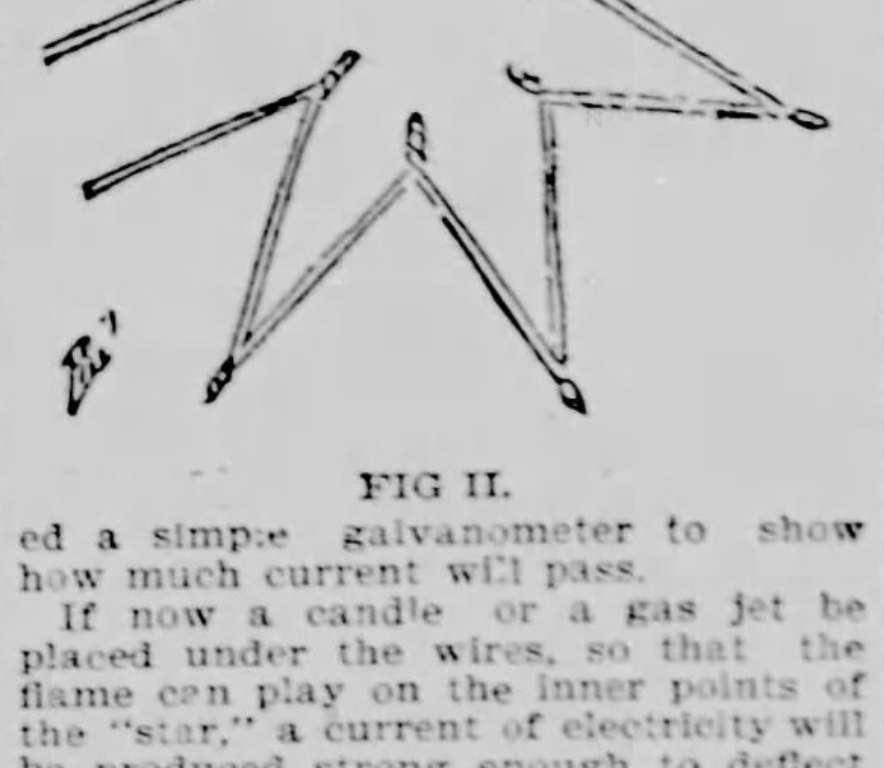


FIG II.

If now a candle or a gas jet be placed under the wires, so that the flame can play on the inner points of the "star," a current of electricity will be produced strong enough to deflect the needle of the galvanometer.

Simple as this little machine is, it may be indefinitely modified, and in new shapes made to do larger and more extended duty. For instance, the rings may be taken off the support and the inner ends of the "star" bent down at right angles to the outer ends, so as to form a series of legs, as it were. Then, if the affair is stood on top of a hot stove or furnace, the same effect as obtained as with the candle, only there is more of it, the degree of effect, in fact, being proportional to the degree of heat.

The phenomena which govern these manifestations seem to be the result of the reversal of the old rule, "Electricity in its passage always generates heat." Reversing this rule, it is found that heat, when it crosses the two wires whose molecules are in opposite conditions, generates an electric current.

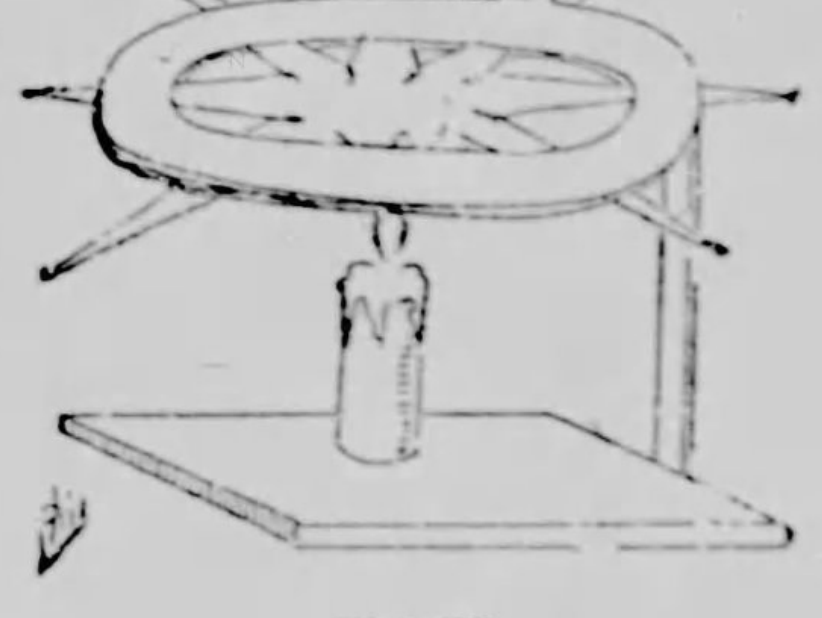


FIG III.

It is necessary to have the wires, in the instrument described above, twisted tightly at their ends. This is the secret of its perfect working. The dissimilarity in the two metals used is marked, and following the rule laid down, a current of electricity is generated as soon as heat is passed across the junctions.

Thermo-electricity has not been developed as yet sufficiently to render it commercially valuable. There is no telling, however, how soon it may come to take its place in equal competition with other branches of the science. It has lately been found that zinc-antimony and soft iron form very good opposites, in place of copper and German silver, and will, if molded into convenient forms and placed in position, generate quite a current.

The Fresh Fragrance

Of SOZODONT, renders it the most agreeable article ever used as a tooth wash. It has none of the acrid properties of the astringent tooth powders, and instead of contracting the gums, it renders them firm and elastic.

TALL CHIMNEYS.

Some of the Giant Smokestacks Which Cloud the Azure Skies.

Chicago, in its mad desire to have the biggest of everything, is having an iron chimney bolt that will be 350 feet high when finished. The engineer evidently was not aware of the monument to Fall River industries that was erected for the Fall River Iron Wirks Company or he might have added a dozen more feet to put his stack beyond the danger of approach by envious communities. It is not too late yet. The Chicago structure differs from ours in the material that is used and that fact entitles it to the honor of having the largest of the kind.

In this country the largest hitherto built is that at the Cleveland Rolling Mill Company's Works at Cleveland, Ohio—213 feet high. The Pennsylvania Steel Company has no fewer than eight wrought iron chimneys varying in height from 110 to 170 feet. The largest in the world previously was the stack at Darwen, Lancashire, England, the total height of which, including a foundation fifteen feet in depth, was 27[illegible] feet, with a diameter at the base nearly twenty-eight feet.—Fall River Herald.

The Herald seems to have overlooked the fact that there are now standing several smokestacks of greater height than any of those it mentions. The one at the Townsend Works, Port Dundas, Glasgow, is 468 feet high and that at the St. Rollax Works, in the same city, is 455 1-2 feet. A shaft at Manchester is 415 feet high. The chimney at the Muspratt Chemical Works is another monster pile, and there is still another at St. Helens.

Mrs. Haskill's Gift.

Mrs. Caroline Haskill has given $20,000 to found a chair of comparitive religion in the Chicago University.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

PHOTOS [illegible]

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THURSDAY, JUNE 21, 1894.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 109,000

STILL POURING IN.

It is a remarkable success. This means our three-months' premium offer. The clubs are coming in at a lively rate, and still the flood shows no signs of abatement. Let them come! We are hustling our office force to take care of them, and will be able to do so promptly.

This month is drawing to a close, and we exhort all those in the June competition to rush in the names, so that they may count on this month's offer. It is highly important that the June lists be gotten into our hands promptly, that we may at once open the July competition.

We shall count no clubs on the June offer which are mailed later than June 30, or received by us later than July 2. We strongly urge that your last June lists shall be mailed to us on June 28 or 29, so that you may be sure they will reach us by July 2. Then get ready to capture a premium in the July competition!

A WORD OF WELCOME TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

This issue of the Weekly Blade will reach a number of thousands of new subscribers, to whom The Blade is not as "familiar as household words," as it is to the "regular army" of subscribers. We extend to them a hearty welcome, and trust they will find their "short time" trip with us both pleasant and satisfactory. Consider the paper as your own family paper; write to the Household, the Camp Fire, the Farmstead, or Our Young Folks—and if there is any information you want, send the query to the Question Bureau, and we shall do our best to answer you.

We are going to begin our new serial (the full announcement of which is given elsewhere) in the issue of the Weekly Blade of July 5. It is entitled "The Sword of Fate," and is written specially for serial publication in the Blade by Mr. Henry Herman, one of the most promising of the younger writers of the day. We can promise you that it will be well worth reading.

We ask all new subscribers to take this issue of The Blade and examine it carefully, from the first page to the last. We shall take pains to please all our new readers, and hope to make the paper so valuable and interesting to them that they will all want to stay with us, and have The Blade brighten their lives and cheer their homes by becoming a regular weekly visitor.

OUR DIMINISHING REVENUES.

Prer Watterson is disingenuous. His Louisville Courier-Journal says:

> Before giving thirty millions to the Sugar Trust, says a Republican organ, the Democrats should have waited until the Republicans piled up another surplus. Piled it up how? The Republican revenue-raising laws are all still in force, and it is under them that the deficiency in the Treasury has resulted.

It is true that the McKinley tariff law still stands, and that the revenues have dropped off. But when did they begin to decline? The McKinley law went into operation in 1890. The revenues collected under it were ample for the needs of the government until the Democratic party came into power. Then they began to decline. If the McKinley law was the cause of the decline, why did not the revenues go below the line of governmental needs in 1890, or 1891, or 1892? Before its passage, the revenues were larger than were needed, and the surplus was used in reducing the bonded debt of the United States, thus lightening the interest burden. The McKinley law was intended to reduce the revenues, and prevent the accumulation of an unnecessary surplus. It did so. But it produced enough revenue to meet all governmental needs until the Democratic party came into power.

The decline in revenues is thus clearly shown not to be the fault of the McKinley law. It is due to the state of uncertainty into which our industries and commerce were thrown, by the accession of the Democratic party to supreme power. That party denounced the protective policy as "unconstitutional," and promised to wipe every vestige of it from the federal statutes. With that warning before him, any business man would have been a fool to have gone on with all sails spread, as was the case up to the fall of 1893. With a tariff reduction measure pending in Congress, would any merchant be wise in importing large stocks of foreign goods whose value might be largely affected by tariff legislation? Certainly not. Hence our imports have fallen off enormously—of dutiable imports. There has been but little, if any, decline in the volume of imports on the free list. The fault is not in the law, but in the tariff tinkering of the Democratic party. Tote fair, Brer Watterson!

As every one knows, Switzerland has the "referendum"—an arrangement whereby any proposition may be submitted to a vote of the people. A week or so ago the proposition was thus submitted, binding the government to provide all unemployed citizens with work. It was defeated by a vote of 300,000 to 85,000. The Swiss people have hard common sense, in that they recognize that it is not a function of the government to furnish employment for labor. If the government provided all with work, who would pay the taxes wherewith to meet the expenditure?

Coxey is out of jail, but he has ceased to attract any attention. He would better return to his stone-quarry and fast horses, and allow men of sense to attend to matters of legislation.

THE PROFITS OF LIQUOR SELLING.

During the time the Tillman dispensary liquor law was in effect in South Carol'na there were sixty-six dispensaries in operation. The state paid out $379,000 for liquors, $57,000 for bottles, and $57,000 for labels and other expenses. On the sales there was a profit of $184,000, of which $100,000 went to the state and $84,000 to the counties. The profit was a fraction over thirty-seven per cent on the money paid out, and the prices charged were considerably lower than those of the retail trade.

These figures, which are furnished by the governor himself, confirm the prevailing impression that there is "big money" in the running of saloons. In point of fact, there would be no difficulty in checking the increase of liquor-drinking, and in ultimately destroying the entire liquor traffic, if it were possible to remove the element of profit from it entirely. So long as men can make large profits by running saloons, so long will saloons exist, either openly or by stealth.

The one excellent thing about the Gothenburg system of controlling the liquor traffic is that it is taken out of individual dealers; and as the profit is confined to a certain amount per year, there is no motive to tempt men to drink. Another most excellent feature is the elimination of the social element of the saloon. At the bar-rooms a man can not sit down and drink at his leisure; he must stand at the counter, take his liquor, and then leave. There are no card tables, nor billiard nor pool tables, no games nor other modes of social recreation permitted there. Nor can one man "treat" another. The rooms are for the sale of liquor, and for that alone.

The bill allowing towns, if they so choose, to adopt this system, has passed one branch of the Massachusetts legislaure, and there is a strong effort making to have it pass the other and thus become a law. It is creditable to their good sense, that many of the leading Prohibitionists of the old Bay State are earnestly favoring the passage of this bill. They recognize the fact—lamentable though it may be—that human nature is such that if men demand drink they will have it, and there are always those who will furnish it them, no matter what the law says. And hence they are ready to test a plan that will strike at the mainspring of the liquor traffic—the enormous profit that can be made. Eliminate the powerful factor of personal gain, and you not only destroy the saloon, but also

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE SILVER RENAISSANCE.

The advanced utterances in favor of bimetallism in the platforms of the Republican state conventions of Maine, Kansas and Ohio shows the growth of a safe and healthy public sentiment in favor of the fuller use of silver as a money metal. These utterances came as a surprise to a great many people, of that too numerous class who fail to note that human affairs are progressive. Nothing stands still, nothing can remain changeless. The financial question is the coming one in American politics. People are tired to death of the tariff. For years it has been the dominant issue, but all signs point to its relegation to at least second place, while the first place will be taken by the money question.

We have, in round numbers, about 600 millions of gold coin in the United States. This is our only money of full value. Then we have 378 millions of standard silver dollars whose actual value is only about half the face. They are really credit money. We have $346,000,000 of greenbacks, $153,000,000 of Treasury notes of 1890, and $205,000,000 of national bank notes. This makes a grand total of $1,082,000,000 in credit money, all of which is based on our $600,000,000 of gold—of which the Treasury to-day holds only a little over $70,000,000 directly available.

Our monetary system is thus seen to be in a state of unstable equilibrium. It is a pyramid balanced on its apex. The gold foundation is too narrow for the huge superstructure of credit money resting upon it. It is in danger of toppling over, and bringing ruin to all financial and monetary interests.

The Republicans of Ohio, Kansas and Maine have declared, in their state platforms, in favor of widening the coin basis of our monetary system. They desire to have silver made a part of the foundation. They wish the monetary pyramid to rest upon its base instead of its apex, and thus be brought into stable equilibrium. They admit that our standard dollars are credit money for about one-half their face. They want them made real money—a money of ultimate redemption, which carries full face value when it passes from payer to payee.

Furthermore, they have not committed themselves to any particular method of solution for the problem. They do not say that this or that alleged financial short-cut is the proper or the only thing. On the contrary, they recognize that the problem is one that must engage the wisest heads and the acutest intellects. They realize that the great mass of the people do not clearly understand the magnitude of the problem nor the dangers of a false solution, should such unfortunately be adopted. And therefore they declare the end they desire to be reached, leaving it to the law-making power to devise a safe and proper method of reaching it.

THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

The diplomatic correspondence on the Bluefields incident, just made public, reveals an important fact—that Great Britain does not consider the Monroe doctrine as of any effect so far as she is concerned. Which is to say, that she does not and will not recognize that the United States has any right to interfere with anything she may choose to do in the way of interference with the internal affairs of any other country on the American continent.

The highly important question now arises, What is the United States government going to do about it? Are the President and Secretary Gresham willing to allow Great Britain's position to pass unchallenged, and definitely abandon the principle enunciated by Monroe, and maintained as the national policy of every President since that time? Is Great Britain's policy of aggressive meddling with weaker nations to be permitted in Nicaragua and other American countries?

Oh, for a patriot in the Presidential chair, and a fearless and capable Secretary of State!

Senator McPherson, of New Jersey, has at least convinced the American people that he would make a far better Wall street operator than United States Senator.

President Cleveland is no longer ruler of this country. He has abdicated in favor of the ice-man.

THE SUGAR TRUST'S STEAL.

The testimony of President Havemeyer, of the Sugar Trust, before the Senate investigating committee, was refreshing at times because of its frankness. He admitted that the trust was organized to control the sugar market of the United States, and to keep up its price to the consumers, in order to make money—and that it had succeeded in doing all these things. Here is part of his cross-examination by Senator Allen:

> After securing Mr. Havemeyer's admission that the trust was formed to advance the price of sugar he asked whether the object sought was attained.
>
> "It was," replied Mr. Havemeyer. "Sugar was immediately advanced about 1-4 cent per pound net."
>
> Senator Allen—And the American consumer is to-day paying 3-8 of a cent per pound on refined sugars more than he would be compelled to pay under a system of seperate refineries?
>
> Mr. Havemeyer—Yes, sir.
>
> Senator Allen—If the trusts were wiped out the American consumer would be benefited to the extent of 3-8 of a cent a pound on his sugar?
>
> Mr. Havemeyer—I will admit that. But anything that will wipe out the trust will wipe out the industry.

Mr. Havemeyer also admitted that he went to Washington to "control the legislation of Congress with a view to protecting the interests of the Trust and making money out of such legislation." With that end in view he saw, besides Secretary Carlisle, Senators Gorman, Brice, Smith, and two or three other Senators. Of the result of his mission with these he has no complaint to make. The sugar schedule, as it now stands in the Senate tariff bill, bears eloquent testimony to his success as a lobbyist, and to the venality and corruption of some of the Democratic Senators.

Let us see what he accomplished. He got the Senate to take raw sugar off the free list, where it was placed by the McKinley law, and to put it on the dutiable list at 40 per cent ad valorem; he had one-eighth of a cent per pound additional placed on refined sugar, as additional protection to the Trust; and he had the date at which the sugar schedule is to go into effect fixed for January 1 next. This will enable the Trust to lay in a stock of free sugar large enough to last it a year or more. As it will not have to import any dutiable sugar or pay any duties during the first year of the law, the effect will be to give the Trust about thirty million dollars and to deprive the treasury of that amount.

Let us see what the duty alone will mean to the people of the United States. We use 65 pounds of sugar per capita every year. Our 67,000,000 people use about 4,355,000,000 pounds of sugar yearly, averaging the consumers five cents a pound, and costing them $217,750,000. It may astonish the reader to find that our sugar costs us more than our bread, but it is so. We use about 305,000,000 bushels of wheat for bread every year. At 70 cents a bushel—a high average price—it costs the consumer $213,500,000. Sugar is thus seen to be as much of a necessity to us as is bread. The farmers who raise the wheat will have to pay more for their sugar, while their own products—wool, for instance—get no protection.

How much will the Sugar Trust exact fro each person per year as the result of Mr. Havemeyer's successful lobbying at Washington? Sixty-five pounds, the average consumption per capita, at five cents a pound, means $3.25 for sugar every year for each man, woman and child in the country. The 40 per cent tax will increase this by $1.30 per year, to a total of $4.55. The average family consists of five persons. Each family will thus be taxed directly $6.50 per year to swell the Sugar Trust's profits. That is one of the results of the "change" which brought the Democrats into power, and led to "tariff reform"—which in this case means a sugar schedule written by Secretary Carlisle, and accepted by a Democratic Senate, under the direction and "persuasion" of Sugar King Havemeyer.

THE HAWAIIAN CONSTITUTION.

The constitution of the new Hawaiian republic is constructed upon the lines of our own organic law, differing only in matters of detail. For instance, the President's term is six years, and he can not succeed himself. The Cabinet secretaries are ex-officio members of both branches of the legislature, with the privilege of discussion and debate, but without the power to vote. The Senators are elected directly by the people, the same as Representatives. There are property qualifications for membership in either house; a Representative must have at least $1,000 of property free of incumbrance, and an annual income of not less than $600. There is a property qualification for naturalization, and only those can vote for Senators who are worth $3,000 clear, and have an income of $900. These provisions are necessary in order to prevent the naturalization of Chinese and Japanese laborers, and to retain power in the hands of the intelligent and educated class; for there is still a considerable element among the natives that would be glad to drift back into the primitive barbaric state.

Such provisions strike the American people strangely, but they are needed under the conditions in Hawaii. The Chinese and Japanese could control the islands if they were all eligible to citizenship and office-holding. Another provision for the self-preservation of the republic is the one making it treason for any newspaper to advocate the restoration of the monarchy, or for any person to openly speak in favor of it. Probably these provisions are necessary under the circumstances. Time will change the conditions, and the new constitution be amended in coming years to make it more nearly approximate to the American ideal of self-government by the people.

The Detroit Tribune has an editorial article in which the cost of the great coal strike is figured up. It makes the visible loss to be:

Loss of wages to those out of employment	$ 9,450,000
Expenses to cities, counties and states in maintaining the peace and protecting property and life—not less than	2,000,000
Loss to mine owners and operators (to be recouped on consumers) say	9,450,000
Loss to railroads, steamboat lines, mills, shops and factories, say	2,000,000
Total visible loss	$22,900,000

To this is to be added the visible loss, from the derangement of business and the intensifying of the already existing business depression, at which it is impossible to more than guess. Does it pay the miners, the operators, the people? Does it pay anybody? Is it not possible to evolve some method of settling labor disputes without resort to the brutality of a strike?

The Union League club of Chicago has stricken the name of W. C. P. Breckinridge from its roll of honorary members. Now let the Ashland district of Kentucky cleanse itself from the shame of being represented by him in Congress

THE LEXOW COMMITTEE.

The New York legislature appointed an investigating committee, headed by Chairman Lexow, to examine into the charges of corruption made against the police department of New York city. The committee has proceeded without fear or favor, and has revealed a condition of things which is simply appalling. The sources of the wealth of Croker and other Tammany leaders is revealed, and Tammany stands in its true light before the people. Tammany waxes fat on a most thoroughly organized system of blackmail, levied on keepers of disorderly houses, saloons, gambling houses, merchants, and push-cart peddlers.

There are 7,000 saloons in the metropolis, and the law requires that they be closed on Sunday and after 11 p. m. This law is generally violated in a quiet way. The Lexow committee finds that the blackmail levied by the police for allowing this violation of law averages $10 a week for each saloon. If only half the saloons pay this, the annual total makes $1,820,000.

There are something like 9,000 disorderly houses in New York. These were taxed $300 to $500 "initiation fee," averaging $400. This gives a total of $3,600,000. The average monthly rate paid by each house is $75, which makes $8,100,000 a year.

Then come the 110 gambling houses, the 100 policy shops, merchants who are blackmailed for the privilege of not being molested for leaving boxes on the sidewalk, the push-cart peddlers, and other minor sources of corrupt income. It is found to cost $300 to get on the police force. These estimates give a total revenue of something like eight million dollars a year. This is the source of Tammany's power. It has, through its thorough organization, complete control of the city government in every branch. Through the police force it levies eight million dollars blackmail every year, which money is corruptly used to maintain and fortify itself in power. Such is Tammany, the great Democratic political organization of the metropolis.

THE PLAGUE IN CHINA.

The plague now devastating Canton and other Chinese cities is the same strange pestilence which, under the name of the "Black Death," ravaged Europe in the Middle Ages. Its most noted outbreak was in London in 1665. It is a filth disease, but its exact nature has not been as yet determined. It is thus described as it now appears in Canton:

> With or without premonitory warning in the shape of chill, there is a sudden fever rising to 105 degrees or over. There is much headache and cerebral disturbance, accompanied by stupor. In from twelve to twenty-four hours a glandular swelling occurs in the neck, armpit, or groin, rapidly enlarging to the size of a fowl's egg; it is hard and exceedingly tender. With or without a decline of the fever, the patient sinks deeper into a condition of coma and dies usually at the end of forty-eight hours or sooner.

It is contagious—that is, it is communicated from one person to another by contact, possibly through the air, but it does not travel from one locality to another as does cholera, and other epidemics of that character. In Canton alone it has already swept more than 60,000 people into the grave. It first appeared among the rats, who crawled out of the sewers of Canton by thousands, "all swollen, and evidently dying."

This country has little to fear from this pestilence, as the sanitary conditions of our cities, even of the most filthy, is far superior to to that of Canton or other Asiatic towns. Pestilence is one of Nature's methods of reducing population. People swarm in unsewered cities, and filth abounds to a degree undreamed of to an untravelled American; the filth breeds the pestilence, which sweeps away the overcrowded population, and thus removes the origin of the filth. It is notable that the violence of the plague abated after several heavy rains, which swept away at least a portion of the filth, reeking and festering under a tropic sun. Cleanliness is the only preventative of such epidemics.

M'KINLEY'S REJECTED CONTRIBUTION.

The miners' relief committee at Massillon returned a money contribution sent them by Governor McKinley, made to aid the destitute families of the striking miners, with an insulting letter which asserted that the miners "abhor the contamination of your charity." And why? Because he as chief executive of this state, performed his sworn duty in upholding the laws, and in protecting citizens in the exercise of their undoubted rights.

As The Blade has before said, the feeling in this state has been with the miners in their efforts to obtain living wages; but no citizen who is not an anarchist at heart can sympathize with them when they resort to violence. There is no possible question that the attempt to prevent railroads from carrying the coal from the mines of an obdurate operator is utterly indefensible, and a violation of constitutional rights. The law requires all common carriers to carry freight for everybody on equal terms, and forbids any refusal on their part. The railroads can not, without violating the law and rendering themselves liable to penalty, refuse to haul coal for any one. No man, and no body of men, no matter on what pretext, can rightfully prevent their doing so. The attempt is tyranny in its most offensive form.

The rejection of McKinley's contribution thus raises a question which ought to be met, and at once. He did his sworn duty. The committee returned his contribution because he did so. Shall the law be maintained which throws the aegis of its protection over the whole people, or shall it be nullified by any band of men who choose to say it shall be done? That is the question which it presents; and, we repeat, it is one that ought to be settled clearly and definitely. If it is going to take a political campaign to decide it, let us have that campaign. The sooner the matter is settled, the better it will be for the whole country.

> Tom Reed's revival of Blaine's silver idea didn't receive any consideration from Ohio Republicans. The man from Maine needn't think he can advertise himself presidentially in Ohio—not when one William McKinley runs the state convention.—Democratic Organ.

If the writer of the above will read Tom Reed's plan and the Ohio platform afterward, he will find that the plank is based almost entirely on Mr. Reed's idea. In fact Judge Lawrence, who proposed it, said that it was Tom Reed's idea.

The flight of Richard Croker across the Atlantic has set everybody in New York to wondering what the particular reason can be. A sporting man tersely solved the problem when he said: "He has a big roll of boodle, and didn't want to tell where he got it."

$1,000 IN PREMIUMS!

To be Given to Friends of the Weekly Blade who Will Assistus to GIVE AWAY 100,000 Three Months' Subscriptions During June and July.

Everybody knows the times are hard. Thousands and thousands of families in the country have been absolutely compelled to discontinue or cut down their supply of newspaper reading from lack of funds—many are unable this season to afford a single newspaper—and yet, never has there been a time in the history of our country when a newspaper was more important to the living masses. Every day has brought and will continue to bring forth new situations and events, and who cares in this age to live in the dark?

Just so certain as the times are now discouraging, an era of prosperity is sure to follow. We may be mistaken, but we firmly believe that the Toledo Weekly Blade is the best newspaper published for the masses, and we have an idea that if we can nominally give away 100,000 three months subscriptions now, to those who appreciate a good family newspaper, a large percentage will become our regular patrons upon the return of better times. Hence this bold and remarkable proposition, expensive to us, but which we hope will be appreciated by at least 100,000 new readers.

The Coupon Card.

The offer below of one thousand dollars in premiums to friends of The Blade who will assist us to distribute the 100,000 subscriptions, is open to anybody who receives a COUPON CARD from us. All present subscribers, all postmasters and all applicants should have a coupon card before June 1. Any person interested, not receiving coupon card by June 1, will please write us for one. We mean to supply all, but some few may be accidentally overlooked.

The Premiums.

Last year we gave thirty-three premiums in June, and the same in July, worth $200. We design this season's offer to be of much greater magnitude, and we therefore offer THREE HUNDRED AND TWENTY premiums, worth $1,000.

First. To the person sending us during June the largest number of addresses for the Weekly Blade three months, upon terms stated on our coupon card, we will give a first-class Family Sewing Machine worth $45.

Second. The same to person sending us the second largest number during June.

To the third largest during June, a Gents' Gold Hunting Case Watch worth $40.

To fourth largest, an open face Gold Watch worth $30.

To fifth largest, a Ladies' Gold Watch worth $25.

The next ten largest clubs in order, will each get a nickel case Elgin or Waltham Watch, worth $16 each.

The next ten largest clubs in order will each receive a set of Chambers's Encyclopedia.

The next ten largest clubs in order, each a dozen nickel teaspoons.

The next fifty in order, each a Columbian Souvenir Half Dollar—now very rare—worth at least one dollar each.

The next twenty-five, each a copy of the book "Nasby in Exile."

The next twenty-five, each a copy of the "Nasby Letters" in book form.

The next twenty-five, each a paper cover novel.

Above enumerates 160 premiums, worth $500, to be awarded to the largest lists sent us in June. Take notice the same offer will be duplicated for the month of July, making a total of 320 premiums, worth $1,000. Practically, almost every competitor for premiums will win something. Of course, we expect clubs from thousands; many sending clubs just to favor the friends of their community, without expecting remuneration. We want every person who gets one of our coupon cards, or at least we want one person at every postoffice, to mail us a club of ten or more names on or about June 2. After sending one club, additional clubs will be easier to obtain, as by that time the wonderful cheapness of The Blade will be much talked about, and every family will want to come in. After sending a second club your chances are good for one of our premiums, and those who send above 100 names will be pretty close to one of the high premiums. Remember that the above 160 premiums are awarded, one each, to 160 persons sending the most names to us during the month of June, to be followed by a duplicate of the 160 premiums to those sending us the most names in July. This plan is all the more interesting because many who get premiums in June will be just as sure to get another in July, and many who fail to get a premium in June will know better how to make pretty sure for July.

As stated above, we shall practically give away these three months subscriptions. We will make a nominal charge of a trifle for each name (the prices will be stated on the coupon cards), the amount being barely sufficient to cover cost of mailing and premiums awarded for collecting the addresses—leaving us an expense of several thousand dollars for paper, postage and other details as our donation to those out of employment, and for other reasons embarrassed for want of reading matter in all parts of the United States.

Never was there a time so easy as now to take names for a good newspaper under such an arrangement as we offer, as never before were so many families without newspapers. While this offer is especially designed for the needy of every postoffice, it is also open to all. It will be possible under the liberal offer we propose to secure the name of every reading person at every postoffice that does not now take the Blade, whether they take other papers or none. In canvassing for new names, you can assure all that in addition to the regular good features of the Weekly Blade, they will also have the reading of an excellent serial story to begin in a few weeks, as announced in the Weekly Blade of May 3. Also say to them that before their time expires we will make another special announcement for the benefit of these special short time subscribers only, that will make them very glad they joined our ranks.

Instructions and Conditions.

Between now and June 1, we will mail every person interested a coupon card. Every person reading this announcement who does not get a coupon card by June 1, should write us at once, and one will be quickly mailed you. Also write for specimen copy or copies of the Weekly Blade to show while canvassing. Each card will give the nominal price you are to send us with each name, and also eight coupons. Four coupons, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 for June, and four coupons likewise for July use. It will be expected that you mail us your first club (at least ten names to each club) about June 2. Cut off June coupon No. 1 and enclose with your first club, (no matter how many names). You see these coupons are your authority for sending names at so low a price. Then follow with a second club and June coupon No. 2 as speedily as possible. We desire at least four clubs, using the four coupons, each month, but if more clubs are sent we will accept the additional ones without coupons, as after getting four clubs from you, we shall recognize your right to supplement them. Your last June, and last July club should be mailed not later than 28th day of the month, as we want to make up the awards on July 2, and August 1. Be sure to number the names of your lists from one up to whatever total number of names you send us, so that the number opposite the last name of your last June list will represent the total number of names you have sent. Commence with number 1 again on the first July list you send us. This will enable us to quickly make up the awards for June and July.

Each club should consist of not less than ten names, and as many more as you choose. We expect many clubs of 50 or 100 at a time, according to size of the community. We want every friend of The Blade to send us at least one club in each month, even if you do not compete for the premiums, just to do an act of charity, to the needy in your neighborhood. It will also extend our acquaintance just that much, and we will appreciate it also. We shall name the price so low that we cannot allow any deduction for cost of remitting. However, beginning with June 1 the cost of money orders (P. O.) will be greatly reduced, and the cost of remitting will be so small that we feel sure every friend of The Blade will help to the extent of at least one club without remuneration, especially when we assume so great an expense for the benefit of your friends and neighbors. Please remit in current funds. Do not send checks on country banks, nor postage stamps. Remit by money order, express order, New York, Chicago or Toledo exchange, or by registered letter. Be sure to enclose a coupon with each order, in numerical order for each month, as long as they last. Upon reading our coupon card in connection with this article, our plan will appear perfectly plain to you, and you will realize this to be the most remarkable offer to newspaper readers ever made by any publisher. We shall now wait with bated breath to see how many friends The Toledo Blade has in this broad land.

THE WRONG KIND.

She: I hear you bought a "brow n stone." Where is it located?
He: Wife cleans knives with it.

THE GREAT STRIKE.

The great coal strike is practically over. A large number of miners went to work on Monday, and day by day others will fall into line until all are at work for whom there is employment. The end could have been predicted as shortly to come as soon as there was any resort to deeds of violence. It is the testimony of those who were on the ground at any of the various points where lawlessness prevailed that these outbreaks were among the lowest class of imported foreign labor. The American born miners maintained the peace.

The lesson to the people of the United States is that we have allowed our liberality toward immigration to be abused. We have allowed the wholesale importation of foreigners of classes unfit for self-government. A free country can not remain free if the voters are not intelligent enough to respect the rights of others while maintaining their own, and who have not a due respect for law—which, in this country, is the expression of the will of a free people, not the ukase of an autocrat.

Wonder if Secretary Gresham has heard of the case of Kizemanski, who, after living 25 years in this country as an American citizen, now finds himself in the Siberian mines for a political offense committed before he came to America?

A DEMOCRATIC ORGAN SQUEALS.

The Cleveland Plain Dealer has been for lo! these many years, the thick-and-thin Democratic mouthpiece of Northern Ohio. It fought the battles of Democratic (theoretical) "tariff reform" in past years, notably in 1892, and preached the doctrine of cheapness unceasingly. But the Plain Dealer has seen a great light. In its issue of June 14 it says:

> Ohio wool was sold yesterday for 12½ cents per pound. A few days before 200,000 pounds were purchased at 13 and 14 cents. We can but think that the manufacturers of Pennsylvania and Massachusetts did a great injury to the whole country, as well as their own business, in getting the Senate committee to agree to keep wool on the free list. This constant decline in the price to a point lower than ever before in the history of the state shows plainly what absolute free trade would bring about. * * *
>
> A fair tariff of 20 or 25 per cent on raw wool would not make a cent's difference in the price of clothing. It would bring, we believe, as much money into the Treasury as was brought per year under the McKinley bill. Last year there was collected more than $4,000,000 from the importation of wool. Is the Treasury of the United States in such condition that it can afford to throw away $4,000,000 per year at this time?
>
> It would benefit the government and the producers of wool, and, indeed, we believe, the whole country to place wool on the tariff list. It would make the whole revenue bill more defensible because more logical an djust. We beg most earnestly that an amendment be adopted by the Senate putting wool on the tariff list at a per cent not less than 20 and certainly as much as 25.

Do we sleep? Do we dream? Is the boasted free trade idea a failure? Is tariff reform what bluff old Bill Allen called "a d—d barren ideality?" It must be, from the fact that the Plain Dealer, which two years ago was demanding "free raw materials," and commiserating the farmers because of the tariff robber barons, is now demanding a 25 per cent duty on wool.

Why don't the Plain Dealer take its own medicine like a little man? If cheapness is the great end and aim of human existence, why kick at a tariff schedule which it says will make things cheaper? Or has the Democratic party become a protection party? Can it be possible that once again we are to see the Democracy move up en masse and occupy Republican ground?

HOW A TRUST HANGS ON.

The flagrantly bold manner in which the Sugar Trust controlled the Democrats of the United States Senate and Secretary Carlisle, so as to obtain a restoration of the duty on sugar, in order to increase its profits at the expense of the people, is the greatest political scandal of the time. The investigation has not brought out much beyond the fact that it is impossible to get the conspirators—both of the Trust and the Senate—to give the facts which will convict themselves; but the testimony of H. O. Havemeyer, the president of the Trust, contains some facts which the people should remember. He coolly stated that the Trust never makes campaign contributions to national committees, but does make such contributions to state committees. The Trust is thoroughly impartial, but aids only the probable winners, contributing to the Republicans in Republican states, and to the Democrats in Democratic states. "We never give to the minority," said he, with the utmost sang froid.

Nothing can better illustrate the evils of intense partisanism than these confessions of the king-bee of the Sugar Trust. In their political beliefs men are prone to be carried far beyond the limits of honesty and purity. They are apt to act as though they believed that "we are the people" and the other fellows are so stupidly wrong that it is our duty to see that they are defeated, even though we have to do wrong in order to accomplish that desirable end.

It is hard to see what the Sugar Trust has ever gotten out of the Republican party in Congress. The Fifty-first Congress struck it a severe blow when it passed the McKinley tariff law, which placed sugar on the free list. The Democratic party has shown itself more complaisant, in giving the Trust the power to rob the people of $37,000,000 outright, and the additional liberty to steal nearly an equal sum every year out of the pockets of sugar consumers. What the American political system needs is enough independence in the voters to defeat every unfit man for office, irrespective of his political prominence.

MULEY HASSAN.

Muley Hassan is dead. Probably the number of people in the country who know or knew when they read this statement, who Muley Hassan was, could have been drawn on a street car. So far as his name goes, he might have been one of the donkey drivers at the World's Fair in the Street of Cairo. But he wasn't. Muley was sultan of Morocco, a real live sultan with comic opera clothes and a harem.

Strange to say, however, the terrible tones of Jacques St. Cere and other European correspondents say that grave diplomatic complications will grow out of this death. Europe would go out of business if it were not for "grave dip. com." Muley Hassan was a bloodthirsty old tyrant. He was a Governor Waite, so far as his taste for gore went. And now that he is dead Spain, France, Italy and England are looking at the red leather kingdom and making preparations to take it, or to see if one can't get the other won't.

Perhaps it would be a good thing for the world if Muley's kingdom were divided up and taken from sultans who have their highest pleasures in reports of massacres and slaughter of subjects.

Things are very hot in the Ashland district, and it begins to look as though Breckenridge will be turned down. The Democratic voters are beginning to realize that they are on trial at the national bar of public opinion, and are consequently anxious for a verdict of acquittal.

PURELY PERSONAL.

The Princess of Wales and Miss Annie Paterson, of Dublin, are the only honorary musical doctors in the United Kingdom.

Benjamin Kidd, whose volume, "Social Evolution," has recently attracted much attention and praise in England, is in the British civil service and holds an appointment at Somerset House.

One of Mme. Patti's trials is the mania people seem to cherish for having her adopt their children. She declares she receives hundreds of offers of babies for adoption in the course of the year.

The Sultan of Turkey has conferred the order of the Medjidieh on Professor Max Muller. This is a merited tribute to the vast oriental learning of Professor Muller and the deep interest taken by him in the various eastern religions, and in Mohammedanism in particular.

Some one, evidently a wag, recently started the story in Kansas that Senator Peffer had become superstitious and always gets out of bed on one side of it. Some of his Populist admirers began to deny the story, until it dawned upon them that everybody gets out of bed on one side of it.

The old Winthrop house, at Winthrop, Mass., which was built in 1694 by Dean Winthrop, the sixth son of Gov. Winthrop, has been newly shingled and repaired. The grave of its builder in Revere, like the house, has been neglected, but it is now to be put in order and properly cared for.

A little joke is related at the expense of Belva Lockwood. When she was admitted to practice, and was asked by Judge Drake to take the customary oath, just as she was putting out her hand to touch the Bible she was startled by hearing the judge say in his severest tones: "Take off your hat, sir!"

Mrs. Pickard, of Paris, Tex., was alone in the house the other day when a tramp demanded dinner and a cash contribution. He was found some distance away from the house a little later trying to fix up several holes Mrs. Pickard punched in him with her scissors, and she is now a heroine in her neighborhood.

Sacher Masoch, the celebrated Gallician writer, has just died at his residence in Lindheim, in Hesse. He was the author of numerous works portraying peasant life in Galicia which have been translated into most European languages. On the occasion of his literary jubilee in 1883 Masoch was named knight of the Legion of Honor. He was 61 years of age.

South Carolina has named its new normal and industrial college at Rock Hill in honor of Robert C. Winthrop, of Massachusetts, permanent chairman of the trustees of the Peabody educational fund. The corner stone of the building was laid on Mr. Winthrop's recent 85th birthday, and he wrote a very charming reply to the invitation to be present, which he was unable to accept.

Professor Zakbarin, of Moscow, the czar's physician, is very eccentric. When he is called to attend to a patient all dogs must be kept out of the way, all clocks stopped, and all the doors must be thrown wide open. He insists on perfect silence in the sick-room excepting answering questions, when only "yea" or "nay" is allowed. His eccentricities, however, cease at the bedside of his patient, where he is courteous and considerate.

The novelist Barrie is 34 years old, but so boyish as to look younger. His figure is slight and small, his face pale, thin and sensitive and his head rather too large for his body. On the small desk at which he writes the pipe celebrated in "My Lady Nicotine" usually lies ready for use. "I fully intend marrying some day," he told an American visitor, "if only to have the convenience of using my wife's hairpins to clean out my pipes."

Ex-Gov. Sprague, of whom the world hears little nowadays, is going to Europe very soon for relaxation. He still lives in the Canonchet mansion, which he fortified and defended against sheriffs and other low officers, and which he made so uncomfortable for Conkling. Gov. Sprague has outgrown a great deal of his old aggressiveness. He now wears a full beard and is grayer than he used to be, and pays more attention to his attire than formerly.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

Mrs. Marks, aged almost 90 years, was baptized in the sea near Rockland, Me., last Sunday.

The bride at a wedding lately performed in New Zealand wore a stone-blue bengaline coat and knickerbockers without skirts.

There are more than 2,000 girl students at present in the London Guildhall School of Music, and of these about 300 are studying the violin.

The will of the late Julia Bullock of Providence bequeaths $10,000 to charitable, educational, and religious institutions in Rhode Island.

The health of Miss Florence Nightingale has been failing since the death of her brother-in-law, Sir Harry Verney, with whom she made her home.

During the last Presidential campaign Mrs. Gouger received $5,000 for fifteen speeches delivered in Massachusetts. Mrs. Gouger certainly speaks for herself.

Clara Barton and her noble associates of the Red Cross have carried those thousands of poor people on the Sea Island through the winter and spring on less than $25,000.

A 70-year-old woman of Newark, N. J., some time ago married a dapper youth of 25. She thinks she needs but one thing more now to complete her happiness, and that is a divorce.

Miss Mary Filbrooke, of Hoboken, the first woman to apply to the New Jersey Supreme court for examination for admission to practice as an attorney at law, failed to receive the privilege.

Mrs. Julia J. Irvin, a graduate of Cornell University, is understood to be as good as elected as next president of Wellesley College, where she has been professor of Greek for the last four years.

The Princess Maud of Wales is said to be known in her own family circle almost exclusively as "Harry;" she is so playful and sportsman like. But she is also an excellent cook and gardener.

The bequests of Mrs. Mary M. Hutchinson for charitable purposes amounts to quite $300,000. She died in Philadelphia over a year ago, and her estate, amounting to about $1,000,000, has just been settled.

Miss Rose Elizabeth Cleveland, sister of the President, delivered the address at the twenty-sixth commencement exercises of the Ossining Seminary for Young Ladies, at Sing Sing. Miss Cleveland spoke of the importance of the correct use of words.

London's "new beauty," Lady Moyra Beauclerk, is described as an exquisitely pretty blonde girl, with an innocent expression and beautiful eyes, who laughed openly at the peculiarly expressed admiration she elicited—a bit of ingenuousness she will outgrow.

Miss Cora Dow of Cincinnati, is the owner of three drug stores successfully operated in that city. She is a graduate of the Department of Pharmacy of the Cincinnati University. She employs six registered pharmacists and four assistants, visits each store every day, and supervises every detail.

Elvina and Elmira Fife, twin sisters, who will soon celebrate their 83d birthday in Peterboro, N. H., have never ridden on a railroad train, and declare they never will. At the age of 14 years they entered the employ of a local manufacturer, on whose pay-roll they remained for sixty years.

One of the best known figures in Paris is Mme. Yoer, who, upon the death of her husband, a reporter for the French press, took up his work and has conducted it with marked enterprise. In her rounds she is accompanied by a great white poodle called "The Doctor," who permits no one to trifle with his mistress.

The Empress of Austria has her hair shampooed once a month. It is still beautiful, luxuriant and perfectly black, and when let down touches the ground as she stands, and she is tall. It is said the hair wash requires forty eggs, and the other ingredients are obtained from no less than twenty mysterious bottles.

Miss Eliza Perkins, of Norwich, Conn., who died the other day, was for many years revered almost as a saint by the people of Norwich. During the war she took an active part in a society whose object was to provide clothing and delicacies for the soldiers, and during the whole of her life she was continually given to good works.

PEOPLE YOU KNOW.

Governor Waite contemplates "getting out of public life for good" after his present term. That's what it would be for—in fact, very good.

Governor Tillman of South Carolina, says that he takes a glass of whisky with a friend when he feels like it. Now let the governor of North Carolina say something.

General Artz of Kansas, is said to be the most successful of the commonweal leaders. He has passes on all the Kansas railroads and furnishes his men four meals a day.

Professor Scripture of Yale, has made it his nightly practice for four years past to plug up his ears on going to bed, thus excluding the voices of the night and insuring sound sleep.

Senator Donnelly, of Minnesota, is touring the country lecturing on "Signs of the Times." Among the prominent signs just now are "Keep Off the Grass" and "Closed Because of the Strike."

Sir George Gray, ex-Premier of New Zealand and Governor of Cape Colony, proposes, in a London journal, a close federative alliance between this country and Great Britain, including an agreement that neither will make war without the consent of the other, and prophesies its accomplishment.

TO BEGIN ON JULY 5

OUR NEW SERIAL READY FOR OUR MANY READERS.

Specially Written for The Blade—Brilliant, Dramatic and Exceptionally Interesting.

We are glad to say that our new story, already announced, will be begun in the issue of the Weekly Blade of July 5. Its title is:

THE SWORD OF FATE
BY
HENRY HERMAN,

AUTHOR of "Through Golden Fire," "Scarlet Fortune," "His Angel," "Eagle Joe," "A King in Bohemia," "For Old Virginia," "The Great Beckleswaithe Mystery," etc., etc.
JOINT AUTHOR of "The Silver King," "Claudian," "The Bishop's Bible," "One Traveler Returns," etc.

"The Sword of Fate" is an original novel written specially for serial publication in our columns. Its author is one of the most promising of the brilliant coterie of English story-tellers now coming to the front in the literary world, and "The Sword of Fate" is his best story so far written.

The opening chapters, which we have just received, are of great dramatic intensity, and the story as a whole of extraordinary power. The author claims for it an unusual attractiveness. It is an expose of the unconventionality of fate. Various scenes are laid in the mining districts of England, in a criminal lunatic asylum, and in London, one of the latter dealing with the furore of a recent financial crisis, and the business of an outside stockbroker. The story is up-to-date, and will make a sensation.

MR. HENRY HERMAN.

THE FOUNDATIONS OF FINANCE.

Sixth Paper.
Banks and Banking.

The operations of banking appear complex to many persons; but this is not because of any real mystery in them, but because of their varied conditions and their multiplicity. A bank serves the same purpose as to money that a market place serves in regard to the articles sold there. It brings into one place money seeking investment, that borrowers may obtain it easily.

Thus, a bank subserves two needs—first, to furnish loans, second, to employ money not immediately needed by its owners. A place of deposit and an agency for lending are needed as soon as commerce begins in any community. These are the primary and really legitimate functions of banks.

They are a great convenience, too. If every man who has money to loan had to look out for a borrower, and every borrower to seek a lender, it would cause much trouble and loss of time. The man who wanted a large loan might have to make it up by borrowing of half a dozen or more different lenders, to each of whom he would have to furnish acceptable security. The lender might find difficulty in finding a borrower who wanted just the amount he had to lend. A bank obviates all this. The man with money loans it to the bank; the latter loans to borrowers and exacts proper security.

Again, a bank is of great use in keeping money in circulation. Suppose a town of 2,000 inhabitants without a bank; any merchant or other man handling money in any large sum has to provide a place for its safe-keeping, and there is an aggregate of several thousand dollars lying absolutely idle from week to week in the whole town. Suppose all the idle money in the town amounts to $12,000. It is placed in bank, and loaned to those needing it. It at once goes into circulation, and the whole community is benefited.

Another very useful function of a bank is in securing loans properly. The question of prudence—How much to lend? To whom is it advisable to lend? Upon what security? Is the security good? How far is it safe to assume that deposits will not be called for? and what reserve must be kept on hand to meet unexpected demands by depositors?—require experience and wisdom to decide; and the bank assumes these risks on behalf of its depositors.

A Bank's Three Functions.

The business of a bank is embraced under two heads always, and sometimes three—to lend money or discount notes (which are the same thing in effect), to hold deposits, and, sometimes to issue its own bank-notes, or promises to pay, which circulate as a substitute for money. These three functions are usually described by the terms Discount, Deposit and Issue.

Mr. Smith needs money to purchase stock, or for some other legitimate purpose. He goes to a bank, and states his wants. His financial condition is pretty closely known to the bank, if he is a business man man; it is a part of a bank's business to keep informed of such things. Suppose he desires $2,000 for ninety days, and the agreed rate of discount is 8 per cent. A note is drawn up, due in ninety days, which is signed by Mr. Smith and his two or three sureties, as the case may be. The interest is computed, deducted at once, and the remainder paid to Smith by the bank, it taking his note in exchange.

Another form of discount is this: Merchants and other business men frequently sell on credit, taking a note. A business man, needing money, takes a note he has thus received to the bank for discount. He indorses it, thus making himself liable for its payment, and it is discounted in exactly the same way as in the above instance. At its maturity, if the maker of the note does not pay it, the merchant who indorsed it is notified, and must pay.

These operations are simple and easily understood. There is one point to be noted here—that it is a necessity that when money is due it shall be paid on that day—not to-morrow or next week, but on the day specified. In making loans, etc., the bank always takes care that it shall, as far as possible, have a proper amount of available funds, on hand to meet every sudden call by a depositor, or other emergency, and to do this safely, it is necessary that it shall insist on absolute promptitude in payments.

Security on a note is either personal, collateral, or mortgage. Personal security is having the note signed by one, two or more persons jointly with the maker. Collateral security is giving into the keeping of the lender bonds, stocks, or other representatives of value, sufficient in amount to cover the loan. "Call loans," so often mentioned in New York financial reports, are secured in this way.

A workingman has a sum of money he does not need. He goes to a bank, deposits it, and receives a "certificate of deposit," which draws interest. This is one form of deposit. Merchants and others who handle money in large amounts in their daily business, open regular accounts with the bank. Each day, before the bank closes, the merchant deposits the money received during the day, including checks, drafts, etc. This is passed to his account, and credited, when received, on his bank-book. When he has occasion to pay out money in any considerable sum, he makes out a check on the bank, which is paid on presentation, and he is debited with that amount. This use of checks in large transactions is a very useful substitute for money, and a city with good banking facilities needs far less amounts of actual money to transact business than one which has not.

A draft is simply a check drawn by one banker on another in another city. For instance, a man in Sioux City, Iowa, wishes to pay for a bill of goods bought in Toledo. He goes to his own bank and buys a draft on a New York bank. He sends this to his Toledo creditor. The latter deposits it in his own bank at the close of the day's business. The banks credits him with the same, and collects the draft. Why does not the Sioux City man send a check on his own bank? Because to send a New York draft saves the cost of collection of the Sioux City check, as New York is the great financial center of the country.

Publishers' Column.

WATERPROOF OVERCOATS.

The Mackintosh Brought Within the Means of Every One.

The "mackintosh" is a regular spring overcoat of fine quality, so far as appearances go, and only the wearer knows that it is perfectly waterproof and warmer than an ulster.

The ordinary cost of a mackintosh ranges from $15 to $35; but an American manufacturer has agreed to sell single coats to subscribers of The Blade at the wholesale price per thousand. The offer is limited to two colors and two grades, and to sizes (bust measurement ranging from thirty-six to forty-six inches. Each coat is fifty-three inches long, of double texture goods, the lining being a handsome plaid.

The dark blue coat is of very fine cloth, ribbed, not all wool, but very handsome, and the price, including delivery to any express office in the United States, is $8.85.

The black coat is made from a fine wool, smooth-surface cloth that is less showy than the blue, but will give the best of service. The price, including delivery to any express office in the United States, is $9.85. Coats of different sizes will be made to order for $2 extra.

In ordering, care must be taken to send the correct breast measurement, as exchanges can not be made. All remittances must be sent to The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

LADIES' WATERPROOFS.

This waterproof is single texture cloth, made in Inverness shape, as shown in the cut. The Inverness is the only style which can be worn with the latest fashions in ladies' gowns—with shoulder puffs and the new sleeves. This waterproof is sleeveless, with a long cape, covering the arms, buttoning in front, and prettily lined with an appropriate color of cloth.

We can furnish them in two colors—either in black diagonal or navy blue diagonal. In ordering, state whether you want black or blue. The only measurement necessary to be sent is the length wanted down the back, from the neck. They are made 52, 54, 56, 58, 60 and 62 inches long. The odd inches are not made.

We will send one of these ladies' waterproofs by express and prepay the express charges to any express office on any railroad line, for $5.95. Be careful to give the express office to which it is to be sent, as well as your postoffice address.

THE BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

For a short time we shall omit The Blade Sewing Machine advertisement, in order to use the space for news matter, but we will continue to fill all orders. One of these machines and The Weekly Blade one year for $18.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers to The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.80
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
½ dozen table knives	2.25
1 dozen table knives	4.25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CHAMBERS' ENCYCLOPEDIA

And the Weekly Blade One Year for Three Dollars.

COMPLETE IN 30 HANDY VOLUMES, OVER 12,000 PAGES.

We are now ready to supply a new edition of Chambers's Encyclopedia, the original edition of which sold at $30 per set. It is a clear reprint of the Edinburgh and London edition of this great work, with very large additions upon topics of special interest to American readers, and giving American statistics of population down to and including the census of 1890.

This great Encyclopedia contains thousands upon thousands of articles, embracing all subjects within the limits of human knowledge in its more than 27,000 specially prepared articles, giving pointed, practical, explicit and most instructive information both for the student and the general reader, free from ambiguous technicalities.

This is a new edition, revised in 1891, reset in clear but fine type. It comprises THIRTY small, compact volumes, inpaper covers, and the 30 books will weigh about thirteen pounds.

READ OUR OFFER!

We will send a full set of this edition of Chambers's Encyclopedia, comprising 30 volumes, and a copy of The Weekly Blade one year for THREE DOLLARS.

Or, we will send the Encyclopedia alone for $2.50.

The Encyclopedia will be sent by mail, postage paid. Address The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. The Blade has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Most of these pictures are done in high colors, in close imitation of the original painting. One or two of them are photographic etchings, and very artistic. Sizes of these pictures either 17x24 or 21x28. We now offer the following:

3. Diana or Christ?
4. Napoleon at Friedland.
8. Columbus at the Court of Spain.
10. Theory of Columbus Rejected in the Council of Salamanca.
13. Home from the First Voyage.

Any one of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 cents.

Or, We will send any five of them you may choose for ONE DOLLAR.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

"IN SOME WAY OR OTHER,

The Lord Will Provide."

In a rickety house, 'mid a garden of weeds
That flourished unhindered to scatter their seeds,
Where the cobwebs excluded the sweet light of morn,
A woman sat idly, in garments forlorn;
She looked at the holes in the rat-eaten floor,
And the rags, not too clean, that her little ones wore,
Then smoothed her torn wrapper and peacefully sighed:
"In some way or other the Lord will provide."

Her husband sat out by the door in the shade,
With his head on his chair-back contentedly laid,
While the briars and weeds did his meadows adorn,
And the grass in his field was outstripping the corn.
Of rents (in his trousers) there sure was no lack,
And his coat was just ready to fall from his back,
But he calmly observed, when these facts he descried:
"In some way or other the Lord will provide."

"In some way or other," it may be, but sure
The Lord, although patient and long to endure,
Can scarce be expected to stall-feed the man
Who has not the gumption to do what he can;
And although He bequeaths us the fruits of the land,
And scatters His bounties on every hand,
He doesn't put bread ready-made on the shelf,
But even a chicken must scratch for himself.

And I think He is far better pleased with the folks
Who tackle life bravely and cheer it with jokes,
Who rustle and hustle the journey along,
And fill up the chinks with a laugh and a song,
Than with those who so solemnly sit themselves down,
In idleness waiting a robe and a crown,
And piously chant, as they drift with the tide,
"In some way or other the Lord will provide."

—Mortimer C. Brown.

A SPECTRAL PHENOMENON SUSPENDED OVER A GRAVE.

Buried Half a Century Ago No Living Thing Will Grow Over the Spot—An Alleged Apparition.

This little town has a genuine ghost story to tell. Among the earliest settlers of Hancock county was William Ford. He was all alone on a little farm not far from Plymouth.

He was found dead in his little cabin. It was decided to bury the man on his little forty acre farm. The men who dug the grave cut away the growing wheat a bit, but when the grave was covered the wheat seemed to be growing close about the grave. It was more noticeable in a few days when some one in crossing the field discovered that the wheat for a considerable space around the grave had dried up. It looked as if it had been scorched.

As the season advanced the wheat in the field grew high, and by the time it was nearly ready for the reaper a strange spectacle was presented near William Ford's grave. The wheat had grown up all around the grave again, but in the exact shape of a coffin. The space that the coffin would naturally occupy was as bare as a board. Not a living thing would grow on it.

THE GHOST IN THE WHEAT FIELD.

If you go along that way when the field is filled with waving grain you will see, outlined distinctly in one corner of the field, a coffin—a coffin made so by the bare earth that is simply surrounded by the grain.

Not only can this coffin be seen every year when the cropping season comes around, but some of the neighbors declare that on dark nights they have seen a vision of this coffin in the air hanging over the spot where Ford lies buried. One man describes it as a most beautiful light surorounding the coffin. As the strange light passed over the spot where the grave is a sort of wraith arose from the earth and went twisting upward until it was enveloped in the light enshrouding the coffin. Then suddenly all grew dark. The man who saw this vision had the nerve to go up to the grave and he says that the wheat, which was then about half a foot high, was scorched for several feet in the vicinity of the grave.—Plymouth Letter in Chicago Times.

SUPERSTITIONS ABOUT GEMS.

The sapphire produces somnambulism and impels the wearer to all good works.

The catseye is considered by the Cingalese as a charm against witchcraft.

The moonstone has the virtue of making trees fruitful and of curing epilepsy.

The emerald promotes friendship and constancy of mind.

The crystal induces visions, promotes sleep and insures good dreams.

The agate quenches thirst, and if held in the mouth allays fever.

Care of Umbrellas.

Umbrellas, like every other article in almost constant use, will last nearly twice as long, and look much better, with proper care. Whether they should be carried rolled and fastened or open is a matter of opinion. Those who are supposed to be authority on the subject differing, but all are agreed that when an umbrella is wet it is much better to let it dry open. Where this is not possible stand it with the handle end down. Otherwise the water soaks and in time rots the silk around the top.

If the dust is carefully brushed from a sun umbrella occasionally it will be less liable to cut.

A close watch should be kept upon the silk guards at the joints and where the braces surround the handle, as these, if they lose their covering, will cut through the silk in a very short time. A loose cover to slip over the umbrella when not in use is a protection from dust and against wear. The gloria silk, a mixture of silk and cotton or silk and linen, makes the most durable covers.—The Housekeeper.

She Heard Him Say Something.

He (passionately)—I love you!—I love you—I love you!

She (from Boston)—I beg pardon, what did you say?—Truth.

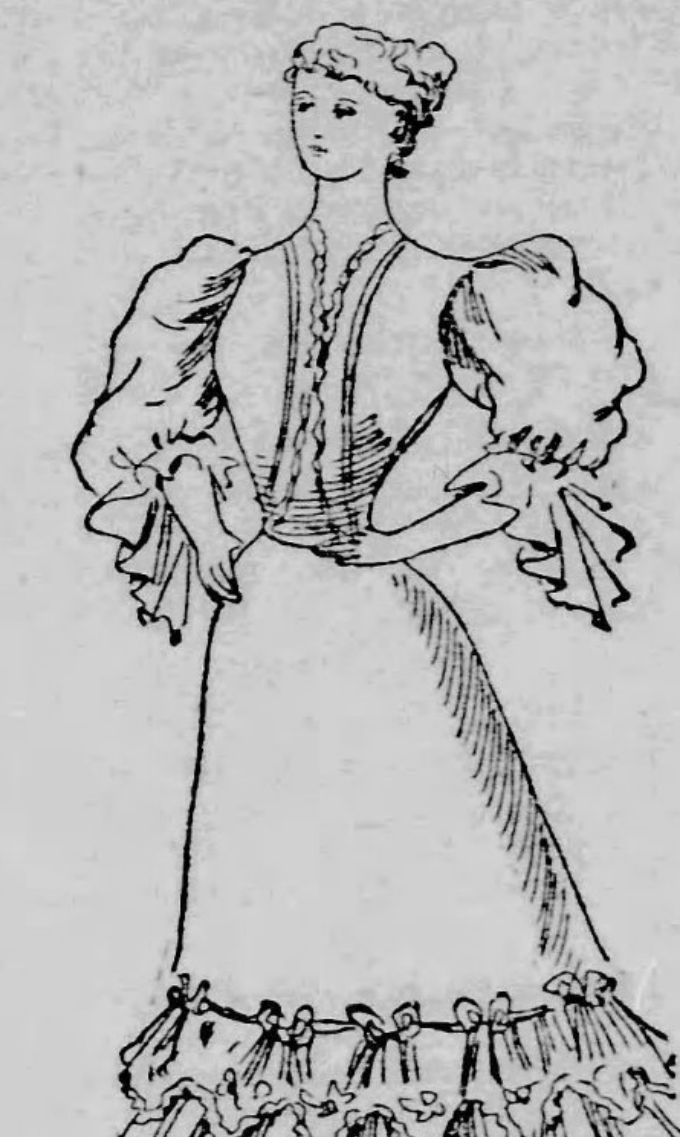
YOUR SUMMER LINGERIE

NEW KIND OF SKIRT FOR THE TAILOR-MADE GOWN.

A Glimpse at the Wonderful New Creations in the Way of Underwear—Rather Expensive.

Quite the smartest novelty in the shops is the new silk skirt made specially to be worn with the new tailor-made gown, says Mildred Madison in the New York Recorder.

It is absolutely perfect, and several girls that I know have declared to me that they were about to abandon wearing tailor-made frocks because they could find no petticoat that held out the fullness and heaviness of the usual cloth skirt, when they discovered this great acquisition.



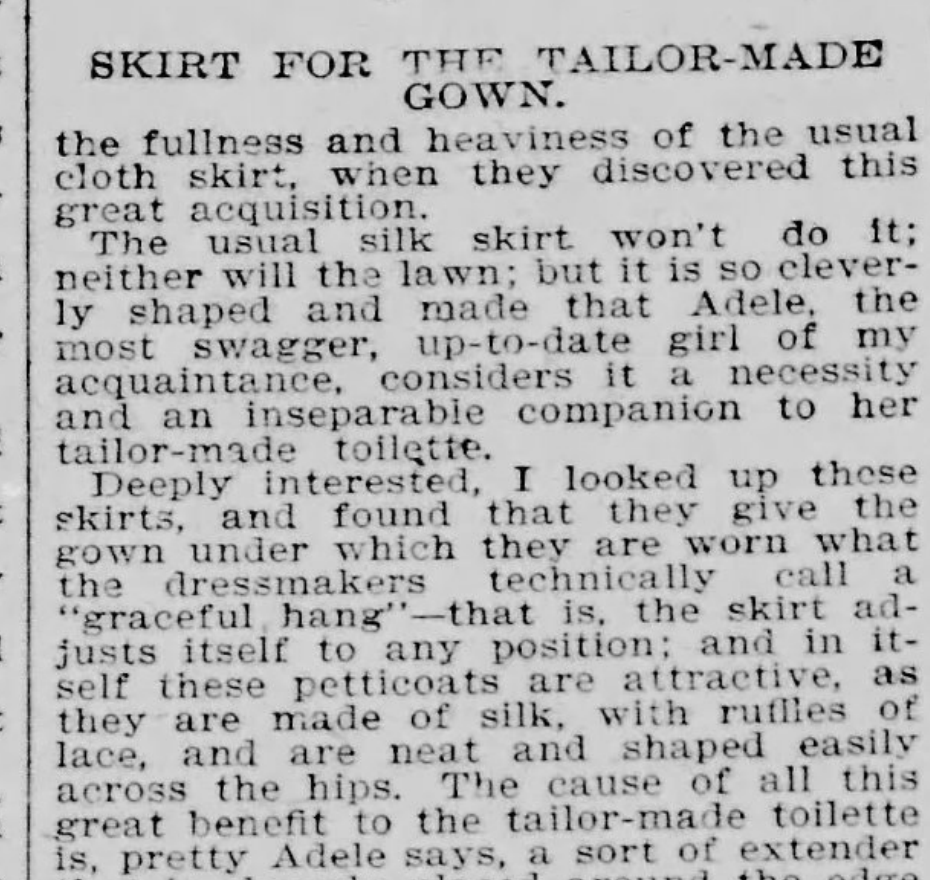
SKIRT FOR THE TAILOR-MADE GOWN.

The usual silk skirt won't do it; neither will the lawn; but it is so cleverly shaped and made that Adele, the most swagger, up-to-date girl of my acquaintance, considers it a necessity and an inseparable companion to her tailor-made toilette.

Deeply interested, I looked up these skirts, and found that they give the gown under which they are worn what the dressmakers technically call a "graceful hang"—that is, the skirt adjusts itself to any position; and in itself these petticoats are attractive, as they are made of silk, with ruffles of lace, and are neat and shaped easily across the hips. The cause of all this great benefit to the tailor-made toilette is, pretty Adele says, a sort of extender that is cleverly placed around the edge of the petticoat.

"At this time of the year I always look about for dainty summer lingerie, and so when I received a card to Mme. V——'s shop, I hastened there to see her display of undergarments.

In this little shop, which Madame has had for forty years, one can hear more about the swell trousseau layettes than in any other.



EXAMINING THE LINGERIE.

"How much do you charge for an outfit, madame?" I asked.

"Oh, anything from $700 to $900. The handsomest that I made was one that cost $1,500."

"This includes what?" I managed, after a few moments of dizziness to inquire.

"A dozen of everything," was the answer.

"Here, Louise, come and show Miss Madison our new materials and patterns."

Such dainty combinations of lace, ribbon and nainsook as were displayed, and such exquisite real Val. lace that was used in the most reckless fashion on the soft cambrics.

"Now, this corset waist is $9, and that chemisette $14, and this petticoat of lawn $13." To her it was a matter of course that women paid as much for a corset waist as she would earn for a week of hard work.

Chemises are worn a great deal, and one pretty style had a falling yoke of lace and was plaited in at the waist with dainty embroidery beading, and ribbon run through it. Many of these chemises are finished around the bottom with rows of tucks, and these are used in place of the usual short under petticoat.

Linen cambrics, mull and English nainsook are the favorite materials, but the English nainsook is preferred to the American, as it is softer and finer. Pointed effects are very pretty, and these are accomplished by a piece put in shaped like a "V," on which are embroidered dainty flowers.

Drawers are made with many ruffles, and the new design is to have a deep piece made of puffs of the material, with insertions of lace between the puffs, and from this piece falls a deep ruffle of lace. Many of these puffed pieces have insertions of embroidery instead of lace, and I thought them prettier.

The simplest pattern for trimming, and one that could easily be duplicated, is to have a deep beading of embroidery or lace above the ruffle, and through the beading is run the ribbon that ties at the side in a bow, and these may be made to match the sets in shades of yellow, blue, pink, or Nile green—now the popular shade with which to trim undergarments.

A PRETTY ROBE DE NUIT.

The robes de nuit were truly works of art, and I could find no words to express my admiration for the glimpse of such exquisite combinations.

I noticed that the yokes of solid lace, with a soft collar of lace beading, through which was drawn the ribbon, were extremely pretty. Your night-gown can now be as dainty as a wrapper if you will have it so.

Have it fasten down the sides with a yoke of lace and great sleeves of the material, with a beading near the elbow and another at the wrist for the ribbon. Many of the robes de nuit were cut low in the neck, with a deep sailor collar of embroidery, and the sleeves reached only to the elbow and were finished with ruffles and the embroidery.

The dotted muslins are used for summer night garments and so are the plain materials, trimmed with colored embroidery.

A Nice Young King.

The young King of Spain, Alfonso XIII., who recently entered upon his 9th year, according to all who have come into contact with him, is bright, intelligent, and high spirited. They tell a story of a dance at St. Sebastian, where his Majesty took a great fancy to a partner of his own age, and the young lady innocently offered her cheek for a royal embrace. Alfonso, however, proudly stepped back, stretched out his hand for her to kiss, and exclaimed, "I am your king."

Foolish Guiana.

British Guiana wafts 5,000 Chinamen.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

IN THE MIDST OF LIFE.

The day you died October was ablaze
With burnished beauty and mellow haze;
Veiled in clear mystery the ruddy sun,
That passed beyond a radiant sea, o'erspun
With wavelets trembling in a glittering maze.

And on the autumn air a sigh of praise
Stirred softly as, aslant, the glowing rays
Their will of earth and sky and ocean won,
The day you died.

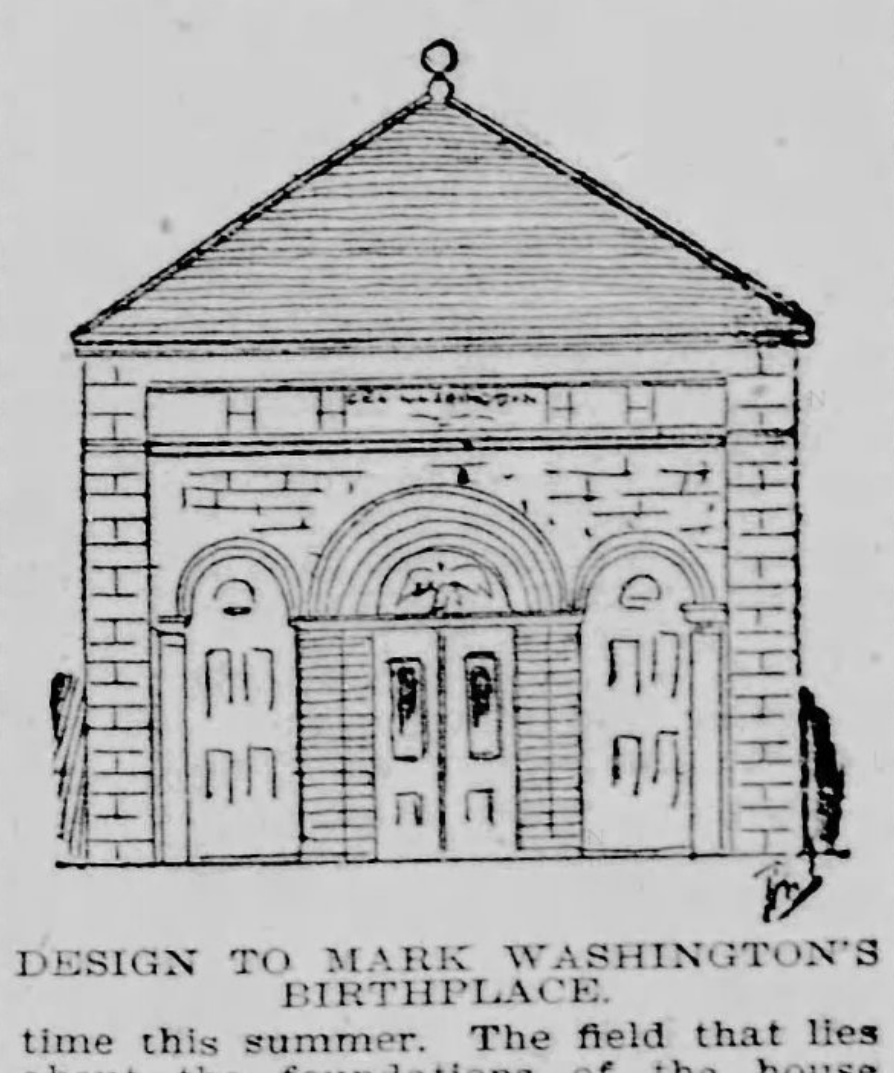
All should be radiance when the strong soul frays,
A road to rest throughout the golden ways
Of light and love undimmed; shade there was none
Upon your passing, but in shadow one
Tired life to share your slumber ever prays,
The day you died.

—London World.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHPLACE IN WESTMORELAND COUNTY.

The Government to Erect a Memorial on the Old Wakefield on the Potomac.

The government has begun work on the erection of a memorial to mark the birthplace of Washington in Westmoreland county, Virginia. This celebrated spot, practically neglected for 163 years, is situated down the Potomac, 65 miles from the capital. Its peculiar situation makes the task very difficult. There is no means of access, and the ground facing the Potomac is oozy and marshy, and to effect a landing by river steamer is almost impossible. The distance, too, from the shore of the Potomac is considerable, and there is no adequate road leading to it. Consequently the work contemplated is three-fold—first, the building of a wharf for landing; second, the construction of a passable road, and third, the erection of a suitable memorial to mark the place of our first President's nativity. The work is being pushed and will be finished some time this summer. The field that lies about the foundations of the house will be beautified by trees and take on a park-like aspect.



DESIGN TO MARK WASHINGTON'S BIRTHPLACE.

Near the steamboat landing is the Washington family vault. This will be inclosed to prevent further destruction by the modern vandal, the relic hunter; as will also the slab of freestone placed by George W. Parke Curtis in 1815 to mark the birthplace of Washington. The inscription is now almost obliterated. Numerous efforts have been made to have the spot appropriately marked, and the farm was one time ceded to the state of Virginia on condition that a monument be erected. In 1884 it was purchased by the government for $4,000. Surveys were made, the farm inclosed and when the wharf is finished the rest of the work will be pushed to completion.

No design for a memorial has yet been decided upon, but the favorite with officials seems to be the one prepared under the direction of William M. Evarts when he was secretary of state. This contemplates a building of granite, with a tile roof and bronze tablet bearing an inscription, together with bronze doors and windows, so arranged with double screens that the interior might be plainly seen from the outside, and wherein the remains of the Washington family, now neglected at Bridges creek, might rest secure. Of the $30,000 appropriated by Congress $13,000 will be available for a memorial. This is ample to carry out Mr. Evarts's favorite plan, which will probably be adopted.

THE SEA'S CHARM.

The sea was the cradle that swung
His childhood asleep;
The first song the sailor lad sung
Was a rollicking song of the deep.
The wind and the waves were the charm
Of his boyhood's wild zest;
They gave him the brawn in his arm,
And stirred the swift hope in his breast.

As one who in ecstacy sips
Some glad, new delight,
So watched he the wings of the ships,
Like eager birds, fade out of sight;
And wondered, and longed for the charm
Of the sailor's far quest,
And yearned for the brawn in his arm,
And nourished a hope in his breast.

The song of the sea was the voice
That lured him away;
To buffet the storms was the choice
Of the child that once dreamed at his play.
The sailor discovered life's charm
On the billow's high crest,
And strengthened the brawn in his arm,
And freed the swift hope in his breast.

* * * * * * * * *

The sea is the grave of the boy
That played on the shore.
The wave, once the singer of joy,
Tolls its message of grief o'er and o'er.
The lie in its brief, mirrored charms
How little he guessed.
Alas, for the brawn in his arm!
Alas, for the hope in his breast!

—Frank Walcott Hutt.

A MERE WOMAN.

But She Made a Most Important Discovery.

Did you know that a woman—a mere woman—made the wonderful anatomical discovery of the reason why a woman has a soprano voice and a man sings in the lower register. Eliza Archard Connor tells the story—it is a German one, says the Chicago Post. It seems that Mrs. Emma Seiler, a native of Wurtzburg, when left a widow with two children to support, resolved to become a teacher of singing, but suddenly lost her voice.

Then she determined to find out why; also to discover if possible the correct method of singing, so that others might not lose their voices. For this purpose she studied anatomy. Surrounded, however, as she was by the idiots and bigots who would cut off all intellectual pursuits from women, she was obliged to study in secret.

She dissected larynx after larynx and spent years in her search, trying to find for one thing why women's head tones could reach high C, while men had no soprano tones.

At length her search was rewarded. She discovered under the microscope one day two small wedge-shaped cartilages, whose action produces the highest tones of the human voice. She made her discovery public.

It excited great attention among scientists. But so cruel was the prejudice of her time that she did not dare let the world know a woman made the discovery, and wrote an account of it. Her own brother, a physician, praised the treatise in the highest terms till he found that his own sister had written it. Then he dashed it down, saying, in a rage, that she would be better attending to her housework.

Mme. Seiler's portrait, a marble relief, is in the possession of the American Philosophical society of Philadelphia, of which she was a member. Here is a case for the paraphrase of an old saying: "Put not your trust in brothers."

Her First Cake.

She measured out the butter with a very solemn air;
The milk and sugar also; and she took the greatest care
To count the eggs correctly and to add a little bit
Of baking powder, which, you know, beginners oft omit.
Then she stirred it all together and she baked it full an hour—
But she never quite forgave herself for leaving out the flour!

—Springfield Homestead.

THE JUNE NIGHT SKIES

WHERE TO LOOK FOR THE PLANETS IN THE HEAVENS.

The Sun-Cluster in Hercules—Why the Summer Solstice is Not the Warmest Time.

Between 9 and 10 o'clock these June evenings, the last star in the handle of the Great Dipper is almost exactly overhead, and near it, but visible only with a telescope, is Lord Rosse's Whirlpool Nebula, one of the greatest marvels of the universe. Not far from the zenith, in a southeasterly direction gleams the beautiful circlet of stars forming the Northern Crown, and between them and the brilliant Vega, is Hercules. Four stars, forming an irregular square, mark its center. It contains a celebrated star-cluster, visible as a hazy speck to the naked eye, and revealing to powerful telescopes the spectacle of at least 10,000 suns swarming in a glittering knot! With ordinary telescopes the central stars are mingled in an inextricable maze.

It is toward that part of space in which the stars of Hercules shine that we are moving at the rate of a hundred millions of miles a year.

About half way between Arcturus and the Northern Crown a second magnitude star will be noticed. This is Epsilon Bootis, one of the most beautiful of the double stars. A telescope of moderate power separates it into two stars, one of which is rich orange in color, while the other is a cross between a sapphire and an emerald.

As far as is known at present, Arcturus is both the largest and the most swiftly moving body in the stellar heavens. Its calculated velocity is no less than 375 miles in a second, or 32,400,000 miles in a day! The direction of its motion is such that it approaches the earth at the rate of 3,450,000 miles a day. But even if it were rushing at us in a straight line 85,000 years would elapse before the encounter could take place.

Southwest of Arcturus, Saturn will still be visible throughout the month in the neighborhood of Spica, the bright star of Virgo. This magnificent planet remains the most conspicuous member of the planetary system now on exhibition. Jupiter finally disappeared from the evening sky at the beginning of the month, going into conjunction with the sun on the morning of the 4th, to emerge in the summer as a morning star.

Venus is still a morning star and is rapidly approaching the sun. Neptune like Jupiter, has passed from the evening sky, and on the 1st they were in conjunction, less than a degree apart. Mercury is near them, but moving in the opposite direction, so that in the last half of the month it will be far enough from the sun to be visible as an evening star. It attains its greatest distance from the sun on the morning of the 23d, and it should be easily seen in the sunset sky on the evenings of the 22d and 23d. Mercury is now hurrying away from its perihelion, and before getting between the sun and the earth in July it will have receded 14,000,000 miles further from the solar orb than it was on the 22d of May.

New moon occurred on June 3, a few minutes before 6 o'clock in the evening. The growing crescent appeared on the 6th in the edge of Cancer, and when it attained the phase of first quarter, on the 10th, at 8:14 in the morning, it was near the star Beta in Virgo. Full moon falls on the 18th, at about 2 in the morning, when the lunar orb will be seen among the stars of the Milk Dipper in Sagittarius. Last quarter occurs in Pisces at 5 o'clock in the morning of the 26th.

The moon was nearest the earth, or in perigree, about midnight on June 4. At the same time it was not far out of a line joining the earth and the sun. Those two bodies consequently united their tide-raising forces nearly at the moment when the moon's power was greatest. The effect was to produce on the evening of June 4 the highest tide that has occurred at New York so far this year. It exceeded by about four inches the highest tide of May. The moon will be in apogee, or at its greatest distance from the earth, on the morning of the 20th. On the 4th the moon was near Mercury, on the 12th near Saturn, on the 14th it will be near Uranus, on the 26th near Mars, and on the 30th near Venus.

The astronomical summer begins this year at 6 o'clock on the morning of June 21. At that hour the sun will reach the summer solstice, which marks its furthest advance north of the equator, and the succeeding day will be the longest of the year. At the same time the circle of constant daylight around the North Pole will attain its greatest extent, while the south polar night will expand to the Antarctic circle. These are the days of the long twilights and the midnight sun in Northern Europe. On Thursday, the 14th of June, sun time and clock time will agree; after that the sun will gain on the clock.

The reason the longest day of the year in our latitude is not also the hottest is because the earth and the air have not yet, at that time, ceased to accumulate heat, and such accumulation continues for at least a month after the sun has passed the solstice. Not until the amount of heat radiated from the face of the earth at night becomes greater than that which it has received from the sun by day can the temperature commence to decline.

But if in this transitional season any reader should be disposed to look forward with dread to the hot weather that is sure to come he can, perhaps, gain a little comfort by glancing still further into the future. Let him consider the hap of our successors in the year 12,400, when, as concerns the seasons of this planet, north shall be south and south north; when in our hemisphere winter shall occur with the earth at its greatest distance from the sun and summer when it is at its least distance.

"WE THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD."

A Dramatic Love Scene Which Happened in a Railway Station.

A curious scene was witnessed yesterday afternoon outside Paddington station, says the London Telegraph. A respectably dressed young woman who had arrived at the terminus from the country was quietly proceeding in the direction of Edgware road when a young man, also respectably dressed, met her, turned deadly pale and exclaimed: "Oh, Helen, we thought you were dead!" and would probably have fallen to the ground in a fainting condition had not the young woman and sympathetic wayfarers who witnessed the unusual occurrence assisted him into a temperance refreshment house, where restoratives were obtained.

Their case proved to be a strange one. The girl had for some time been a shop assistant at a village on the outskirts of South London and had there become engaged to the young man. She left her place and returned to her parents in the country for a holiday. Somehow or other a report was spread in the village that the girl had suddenly died from influenza, and the news appeared so circumstantial and detailed that it obtained general credence. The lover was disconsolate, mentioned his grief to the pastor of the Methodist chapel where he and his sweetheart had worshiped, and the minister next Sunday preached a funeral sermon, drawing suitable lessons from the unexpected decease of their young friend. All was over.

The young man was, it appeared, actually on his way to Paddington station, en route to the home of the girl with the view of visiting the grave, when he met her in the flesh, alive and looking well. She declared that she had written to him once and was astonished not to have got an answer. He, on his side, averred that the missive never reached him. It is very probable that the Methodist minister who pronounced her funeral oration will soon be asked to officiate at a still more interesting ceremony, in which she will be one of two principal participants.

Terrapin Forks.

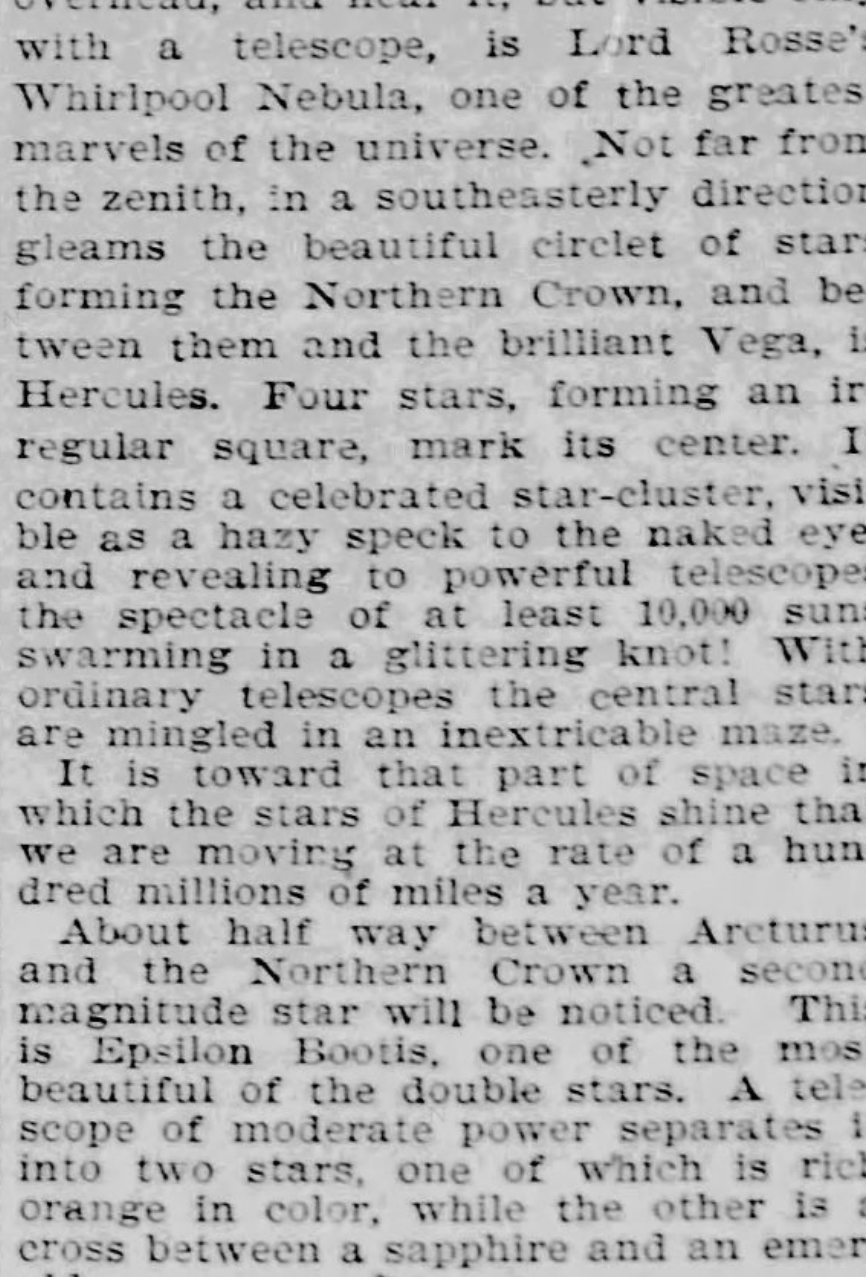
The table cutlery men are getting up a special fork to be used in eating terrapin.—Hardware.

REMARKABLE EXPERIENCE OF A CALIFORNIA WOMAN.

If a Little Fellow Could Make Such an Impression What Would a Big One Do?

There is one woman in San Francisco who read the account of the capture of that giant octopus the other day at Monterey, with a shudder at the recollection of an encounter which she had long ago with one, which, if not so large as the one just caught, was still large enough to have pretty nearly ended her days for her.

Some fifteen years ago she was living with her husband on a little coral island just below the equator. The island was small—not two miles in the longest line—and was nothing but a barren spot of sand on the broad bosom of the Pacific. Nothing grew on the island but a stiff species of beach grass, and this was dingy brown instead of green, like other grass. But if bare of vegetation, the island was still richly surfaced, for the whole extent of the dot was covered deep with guano of the richest sort, and the only inhabitants were the two white people mentioned and fifty or sixty Hawaiians to work the guano fields.



CAUGHT BY AN OCTOPUS.

The superintendent had his wife and little child with him, and as news from the outer world could reach them but once in three months, it was rather dull for the woman. As there was so little amusement to be found, she made the most of the few sources she had. Chief among these was the gathering of shells, of which many and fine varieties were to be found on the reef at low tide.

One day mother and son had been out almost the whole tide, and fairly well laden with spoils were working back home, when, as she stepped across one of the smaller pools, the woman saw at the bottom what appeared to be a magnificent leopard cowry, the largest she had yet seen. The water was pretty deep in the pool, being almost up to her waist as she stepped down into it, but she was so near home that she did not care, though she got wet through. Stooping to pick up the shell she found that the water was even deeper than she had supposed, for as her fingers reached to the bottom of the pool her face was almost wet by the waves which came rippling in with the rising tide. But the moment required to pick up a shell would not injure her, even though she had to put her face into the water, so she stooped lower, with closed eyes, and grasped at the shell below.

Her fingers closed on the richly spotted object, but instead of the hard smooth surface she expected to seize, her fingers sunk deep into some soft, slimy substance, and before she could drop it and rise from her stooping position, a sudden splash and flurry dashed the water into foam, and two snake-like objects arose from the depths and twined themselves around her arm, bare to the shoulder, with numbing force.

The water, but a moment before clear as crystal, was in an instant clouded with ink, and another snake-like form rose and twined around her arm, increasing the force and pressure until she suffered agony from the hold upon her arm, as well as from the fright caused by the sudden attack of the unseen foe.

Her face was scarcely three inches above the surface of the pool, and, to her horror, she found that the strength of the creature was sufficient to keep her from rising any higher, and she knew that a few moments more of the pain would weaken her so that she must be drawn down in the pool instead of being able to escape from the horrible creature which held her in its grasp.

In the first shock a shriek of fear had startled the boy, who was some distance from her, and he came running back to see what had caused the cry. He was only 3 years old, so could be of no assistance; indeed, the mother feared that the child also might be grasped and dragged into the pool. She called to him to run to the house, some little distance away, around a point of land which hid it from sight, and call for help.

The tide was rising rapidly. Wave after wave came rippling and swishing against her form, each one breaking a little higher—dashing a little more of its spray in her bended face. Death seemed very near, but her only fear was of the horrible beak which she knew would be buried in her quivering flesh as soon as she should lose her strength and fall into the pool to where the devil-fish could grasp her with all its arms.

She could not raise her head to see if help was coming, but she strained her ears, hoping to hear footsteps or voices. Not a sound met her strained hearing. The water rose higher and higher. Each wave now broke in her face—almost over head. One or two moments more and she must fall. A frenzy of fear gave her momentary strength, and she strove to tear herself free, but in vain. Each effort but exhausted her little remaining strength, leaving her weaker than before, a more unresisting prey to her foe.

A wave bigger and higher than usual came rolling in and broke above her head, leaving her strangled and breathless. Hope was gone. She must die.

But as she gave a last strangled cry a sudden rush of feet, a dash through the water, and her arm was grasped by strong hands, and she was raised above the surface a little. Other hands reached down beside her and grasped the unseen form of the monster and with a mighty pull from the two strong pair of arms it was torn from its anchoring hold upon the rocks and thrown up into the open air.

The choking, strangling woman was carried above the tide mark, the octopus still attached to her by its slimy arms. As the attempt to pull it away causer her excruciating pain, the arms were one by one cut off, and even the horny disks still clung with considerable force to the bruised and crushed arm. The creature had used three of its eight arms to crush its prey, and held itself firmly anchored to the rock at the bottom of the pool with the others. It took all the strength of two heavy men to tear the holds of those five arms from the rock.

When the creature was dead and spread out on the sand it measured only seven feet from the body to the end of the longest ray. The body was about the size and shape of a big wash bowl, turned bottom up. The hooked, horny beak, shaped almost like that of a parrot, but shorter in proportion to its width, was placed between two wicked little eyes not larger than one's thumb nail.

If so small an octopus could exert so much power as to hold a woman of ordinary strength, what would have been the consequence had the big fellow caught at Monterey seized upon one of the boys which captured him?

HUSH-A-BY BABY.

Sleep is a mystic river no mortal eye hath seen;
With poppy flowers are nodding the banks it flows between;
It finds its source in silence, where stars together sing
And down to weary mortals the message hastes to bring.

The boats upon its bosom, that float an idle throng,
Are dreams that to the rainbow or to the moon belong;
They're drifting toward the harbor outside the port of day,
Where morning light will scatter each vision barque away.

—Wm. S. Lord, in N. Y. Sun.

These Are New.

A corn popper of somewhat novel design has a partition with coarse mesh dividing it into two parts. As corn pops unevenly, the kernels which are done first are apt to burn, but in this case the popper can be turned over, allowing the uncooked kernels to fall through and again be exposed to the fire, while the remainder are at a safe distance.

A new bread grater has been brought out in London. It is cylindrically shaped, and is about as large as a quart cup. The bread is placed in the receptacle by a door in the side, when it passes between the graters revolved by a crank from the top of the sieve, and thus the operation is at once performed.

Paper quilts are said to be popular in Europe. They are said to be cheap and warm and made of sheets of perforated paper sewn together.—Hardware.

A Flourishing Institution.

The Church Missionary Society of England is one of the foremost missionary organizations of the world. It has 402 stations in all parts of heathendom. It has 400 women workers. There are, besides, 300 native ordained clergymen under its auspices, and some 5,000 native lay workers. Its congregations number 190,000 attendants. Thirty-five thousand of these are reckoned as communicants, 3,316 of them having been received the last year. It supports 1,970 schools, with 81,000 pupils, and its income last year was $1,460,000.

COOL BY COMPARISON.

The summer days are drawing near,
Bring out the kodak and the wheel,
The country teams with joy and cheer,
With festive trout and slippery eel;
Soon Sol will scorch our city o'er,
And collars limp and lorn will be—
Bring out the outing shirt once more,
And fly to mountain or to sea!

The busy ant awaits your spread
Upon some flat, convenient stone,
The poor mosquito, winter fed,
Will greet you where the wild waves moan;
In pastures green, the gentle cow
Will chew and chew and chew, and chew,
And 'neath some overhanging bough
You'll doubtless bake and broil and stew.

But if, when backed by rod and gun,
These trifles cause your brow to frown,
Pull out your copy of The Sun
And see how hot it is in town.

—Susan W. Sheldon, in the New York Sun.

WELL KNOWN NAMES.

Allen Candler, the secretary of state of Georgia, is popularly known as the Plowboy of Pigeon Roost.

Paul Bourget, recently made an immortal, is only about 40 years of age, and one of the youngest members of the Academy.

General Mahone is living at Petersburg, and is said to have given up all hope of ever again being a power in Southern politics.

The three richest men in Prussia are a manufacturer in Dortmound, name not given; Krupp and Rothschild, of Frankfort-on-the-Main.

Gladstone at the age of 84 is making an attempt to learn the Basque language, a dialect that has long been a puzzle to philologists.

Mrs. Wayne McVeagh is so youthful in appearance that the Rome correspondents recently spoke of her as the ambassador's daughter.

Mrs. Wilson Sprogel, of Mott City, Minn., is said to be one of the most beautiful women in the Northwest. She was the widow of a German officer before she married a millionaire lumbermen old enough to be her father.

John L. Griffiths, supreme court reporter for Indiana, is called the silver tongued orator of the hoosier state. He holds the same office that General Harrison resigned to go into the field at the outbreak of the war of the rebellion.

Foreign papers say that about 18,000,000 taels, or $15,000,000, have been collected in China for the celebration of the sixtieth anniversary of the birth of the dowager empress of that country. This sum, however, is not considered sufficient and efforts will be made to collect $10,000,000 more.

THE FINANCIAL OUTLOOK

Flowers all a bloomin',
Song birds in the sky,
Real estate a boomin',
In the by-an'-by.

Trade is like er critter,
Balkin' jes' fur fun,
But when oncet ye git 'er
Goes it on a run.

Clouds hev silver linin',
Sunset brings the gold;
Life'll soon be shinin',
Ez it did of old.

—Washington Star.

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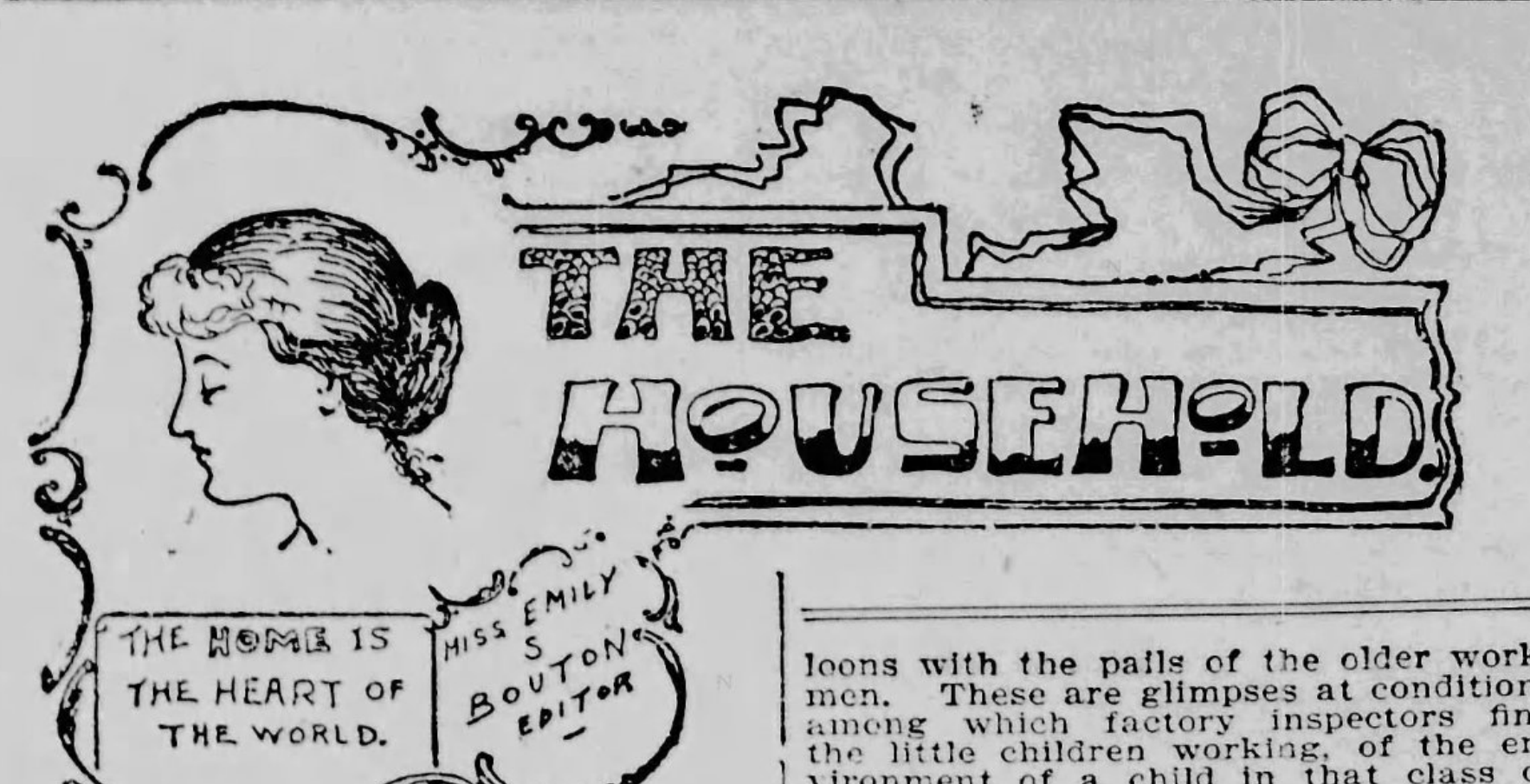

THE HOUSEHOLD.
THE HOME IS THE HEART OF THE WORLD.
MISS EMILY S BOUTON EDITOR

SHUTTERS.

When you are darkened, and your fate deplore,
Rise—seek to make the sum of sorrow less;
And life's true meaning, unperceived before,
Will dawn from out the new unselfishness.

Shutters of self close the complainer's view;
But some small action for another's weal
Will stir their hinges, and a ray break through
Which shall a glimpse of Duty's fsce reveal.

Each earnest service for humanity
Will set self's shutters more and more ajar;
Flooded with God's own light the soul will be,
When thrust wide open with good deeds they are.

—Charlotte Fisk Bates, in Harper's Bazar.

HOME TALKS.

THE CHILDREN OF TO-DAY ARE TO-MORROW'S MEN AND WOMEN.

Child Labor One of the Evils of the Present—It Dwarfs the Powers in All Directions.

"Laud the first spring daisies;
Chant aloud their praises;
Send the children up
To the high hill's top;
Tax not the strength of their young hands
To increase your lands.
Gather the primroses,
Make handfuls into posies;
Take them to the little ones who are at work in mills."

The future of this country, the future of humanity lies clasped in the hands of the children. The generations of to-day may bring about changes of thought which will sow the seeds of physical, mental and spiritual growth, but upon the little ones depends the blossoming and the fruitage. Whatever degrades them, whatever stunts and enfeebles and hinders their development into vigorous, intelligent and honest manhood and womanhood, imperils the nation's health, saps its vitality, and leads to final decay.

These are trite truths but so important as to need constant repetition. As individuals we are apt to think if the children of our own households are carefully trained a large part of our duty is done, when in reality it has only just begun. There are the hundreds and thousands of little ones in the large cities who have no childhood. I am not speaking now only of those who roam the streets learning every form of vice, but of the little boys and girls who swarm in the factories, in the mines,in the sweat shops, laboring from morning until night in stifling atmospheres, untaught, untrained, "robbed of youth, of education, of health, of innocence, even of the desire for knowledge, happiness and virtue." These are the children who, without volition of their own, lose everything that makes life desirable, and for this loss the people at large are responsible.

An article in the current Arena with the meaning title of "Child-Slavery in America" quotes from the returns of child labor in the statistics given for the census of 1890, the number of wage-earning children in the United States in all occupations and industries, as 1,118,258. Only think of it! And this figure is probably too low, it being well known that false returns are frequently given as inclination and interest prompt both parents and employers to "raise" the age of the child at work. The author of this article, Mrs. A. P. Stevens, formerly of Toledo, and well-known for her keen insight, honesty of purpose and fair judgment, is now assistant factory inspector for the state of Illinois and speaks of what she knows through personal observation, adding to this, facts taken from the printed report of Mrs. Florence Kelley, the chief inspector. What is true in Illinois, is true in a greater or less degree in every other state in the Union where children are employed in factories and work shops.

Probably no one, not even those who are using child-labor for the quicker production of wealth, would deny that the greatest good of society is conduced by surrounding its children with those conditions which would best develop in them a mature life of good health, sound brains, and clean lives. And yet how can this be possible in the surroundings which are here described, and which are by no means exceptional:

Those who know most of factory life conditions will be first to say that considered as a place for moral training the factory is little better than the streets. Certainly there are manufacturing establishments where the moral tone is as healthy as in a well-ordered home, and where the environment in no way suggests or is provocative of vice. But these model establishments are distinctly not those where wealth is being accumulated from child labor.

There are factories in which dissolute adults are employed among children, and sow their moral pestilence unchecked; where petty bosses tempt young girls to evil courses, and the example of trifling favors shown one poor, weak girl who yields demoralizes many more. There are factories where the sanitary arrangements expose children to temptation and disease, and the rules violate their natural modesty. There are factories in which children are worked into the late evening hours, and then turned out unprotected to seek their homes by streets where the immoral side of life is at such hours openly flaunted, and vicious lures draw the unwary steps of tired boys and girls down to moral death. There are factories in which the entire roll of female help is made up of young girls who are grouped at work with men so vile that the presence of a woman of mature age scarcely checks their flow of ribaldry. There are factories where one of the hourly occupations of little boys and girls is to run to the beer saloons with the pails of the older workmen. These are glimpses at conditions among which factory inspectors find the little children working, of the environment of a child in that class of factories run by employers who fatten on child labor.

Well may the future be a matter of doubt when so many of its men and women have such a childhood and youth.

Well, what have I got to do with it? someone asks. We have all everything to do with it. Human beings are so inextricably woven together in the web of life that what injures one injures all; what degrades one degrades the whole. There is no getting away from the truth and logic of this assertion.

The first thing is to bring every influence to bear upon the procuring of such legislation as shall make these things impossible. Laws have been enacted in some states touching upon this matter, but they do not yet go far enough. Continuous labor, not only in factories, but in mines and workshops, should be eliminated from the child's life, and an opportunity given for right development. Legislation ought to go still further. Not only should the opportunity be given, but so far as is possible, it should be made compulsory to take it. The school law obliging children to be sent to school a certain part of the year, should be made to cover more ground, and enforced rigidly. The cases in which this would work injustice and cause misery because the products of their labor are needed, are exceptional, and could be dealt with in some other way. Usually it is the cupidity of parents and employers that stands in the way.

In connection with this thought comes another. It has been proven that "wages are lower, hours of labor longer, and the quantity and quality of production inferior in the industries in which children are employed." Needlessly cheap labor is always an evil in the long run, for it diminishes the purchasing power of the classes who buy, and hence helps close the markets.

To return to the matter of compulsory school education. It is the mothers: it is women who must agitate this matter to the utmost. Remembering the needs of their own children, they must regard the needs of those whose parents have not yet learned the lesson of their responsibilities. Alice L. Woodbridge writes: "The average child-worker is looked upon simply as a machine. No thought is given to the fact that it possesses powers which if developed, would add inestimably to its own and the general happiness. Its worth is estimated by the pitiful dollars which it brings to its parents, the increased profits which it brings to its employer. Its mind becomes permeated with the selfishness and greed which have thus far turned the civilization and enlightenment of all nations into a curse to the masses; it is starved in body, warped in intellect, corrupted in morals and an impediment to all progress."

When it is considered that over a million of children are to-day in this country preparing for such a maturity the need of more legislation is evident If we do not have it the troubles of to-day are nothing to those the future will bring.

With the increase of foreign population the custom of the wage-earning of children in other ways than in factories has come in vogue. I have seen in the streets of Toledo, and thought at first it was a pretty sight, wee little girls carrying baskets of tiny bouquets for sale, but when I learned that these same little ones were to be found at ten and eleven o'clock at night in saloons trying to dispose of their wares, exposed to all the influences of such surroundings, I changed my mind. What future can there be for such a childhood?

The great thing, the important thing, is to have such laws as shall make it impossible to so warp childhood out of its normal condition, to so utterly destroy the healthy, hearty, happy nature which alone develops into useful maturity. Every child has a right to a harmonious development of its powers, and the state should for its own safety see that this right is enjoyed. Childish hands should not do duties, childish backs should not be made to bear burdens that belong to men and women.

"Give the children holidays
And let these be jolly days,
Grant freedom to the children in this joyous spring:
Better men hereafter
Shall we have, for laughter
Freely shouted to the woods, till all the echoes ring.
Send the children up
To the high hill's top,
Or deep into the woods' recesses,
To woo spring's caresses."

EMILY S. BOUTON.

HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

To Stay or Not to Stay, That's the Question.

Miss Anna D'Omina asks the editor: "When one calls upon one's neighbors, not formally, but in a sociable, friendly way, how long should the call last?"

As usual, my favorite maxim, "Circumstances alter cases," comes into force here; but as I have a few simple rules for my own guidance in the matter I cheerfully give them to Miss Anna and the other members of the Household who may be in doubt on the subject.

When I was a very little girl, and went to spend the afternoon with a friend, my mother used to tell me to "come home when they begin to set the table," and the first rattle of crockery was the signal for my departure!

Later on, when I went forth as a "young lady" to make neighborhood calls, the same sage counsellor told me to leave when "conversation begins to flag," and that is the principal rule I have observed ever since.

There are some unfortunate people who never seem to realize that "conversation is flagging," however, and in case Miss Anna belongs to this class I would suggest that when her hostess begins to hunt around for subjects to converse upon, she may reasonably surmise that it is time to "bid adieu politely."

I do not think that I am "supersensitive," but I can always "feel a frostiness" in a friend's greeting be it ever so slight, and in such cases I find that another engagement usually calls me away very soon. I never resent such "frostiness" either, for I think perhaps I came at an unfortunate time. There are seasons in every household when one's dearest friend outside the family is necessarily unwelcome, and surely one should have the tact to see this and take themselves off forthwith.

I remember one occasion when a member of our family was to leave home on the next day for an indefinite period. Her trunks were packed, everything was ready, and we were looking forward to a quiet "last evening" with her, when a friend dropped in upon me from the clouds as it were and said she had come to stay all night!

At another time we could have welcomed her gladly, but the prospect of spending this especial evening in polite small talk with an "outsider" was so unpleasant to us that it seemed an ordinarily bright woman must have noticed our chagrin.

Whether she noticed it or not, she staid, and staid until train-time next morning, so we had not on free moment!

Don't do that, Anna. If, when you call upon your neighbor, she introduces you to a "very dear friend whom I have not seen for years" have the grace to shorten your call, even if you find it enjoyable; your hostess will think all the more of you for leaving her free to visit with her old friend, even though politeness prompts her to urge you to remain.

One of my acquaintances has a regular list of subjects, varied of course by times and seasons, with which she entertains her guests, and, like the parson in "Cock Robin and Jenny Wren," "when she comes unto the end, then she begins again," and I know when she starts in on the second round that I have staid long enough!

When you find yourself doing most of the talking, while your hostess smiles wearily and answers in monosyllables, it is high time to depart.

My housekeeping friend has a cat who did her a good turn recently. A caller came in and staid an unreasonable time, talking principally upon subjects that were interesting only to herself. My friend was not well, and had become desperately tired of the clatter, when Malta, who seemed to share her mistress' weariness, got up from her rug, stretched herself lazily, and taking up a position directly in front of the visitor, yawned in a way that was not only suggestive but fortunately effective in that the lady soon after took her leave!

"Short calls make long friends." Anna, remember this rule, and learn to make wise exceptions to it, and your neighborly calls will prove satisfactory to all concerned.—L. A. F.

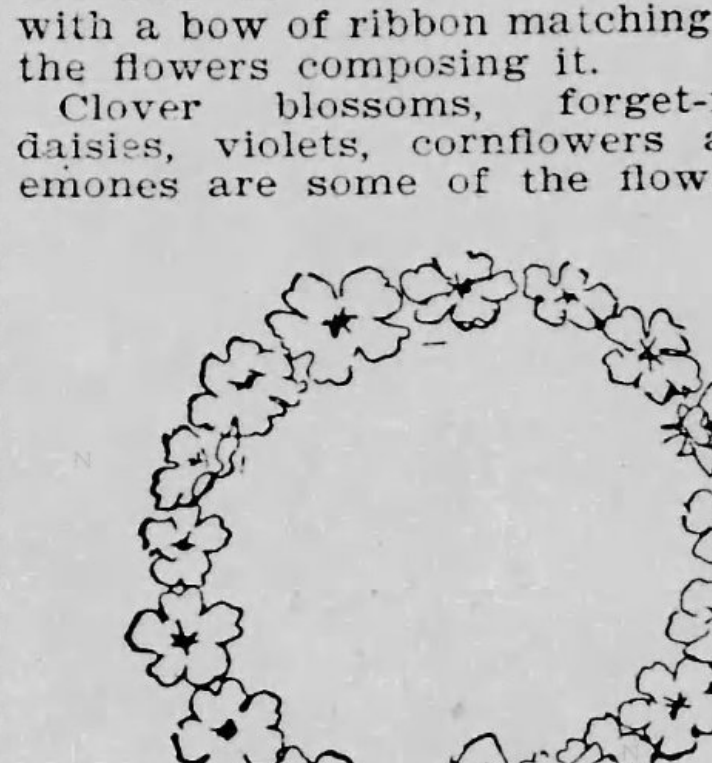
FANCY WORK.

Some Pretty "Pick-Up" Work for Summer Days.

An Embroidered Table-Cloth.

A table cloth that is very pretty and not difficult to make is made of plain white linen, embroidered with wreaths of flowers, each wreath being about the size of a silver dollar, and tied with a bow of ribbon matching in color the flowers composing it.

Clover blossoms, forget-me-nots, daisies, violets, cornflowers and anemones are some of the flowers that may be used. They are to be worked in silks of natural coloring, the leaves being worked in olive green.



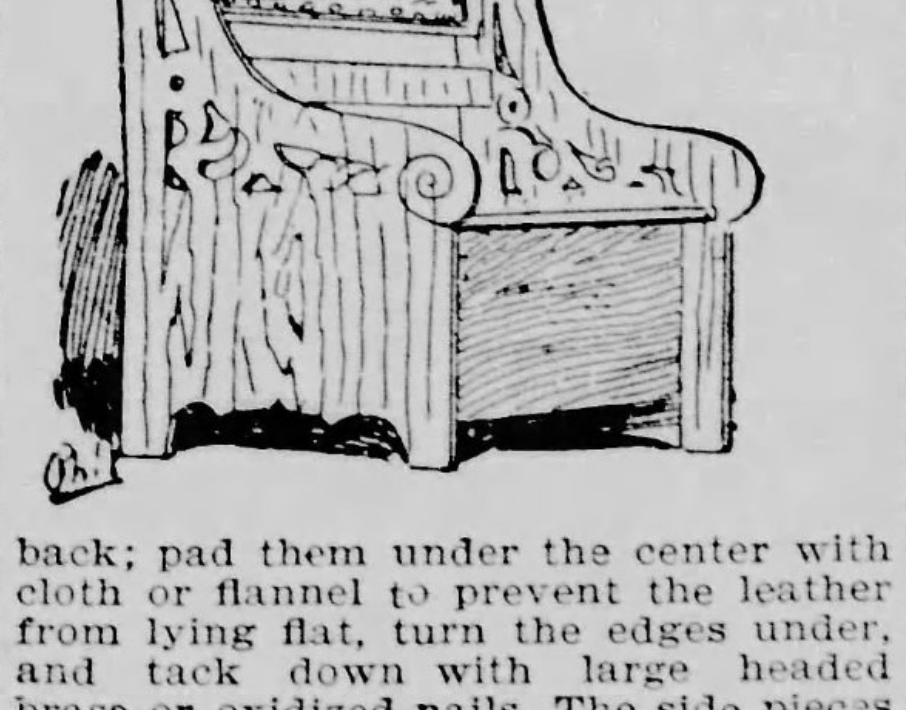
Umbrella Case.

Take a metal ring just large enough to slip over the top of the umbrella, and rest against the silk. Cover this with single crochet stitches, then work chains of three or four stitches each, alternating with a single stitch caught into every other stitch of the first row. Repeat the chains for each row, catching the single stitches into the middle of the chains in the preceding row, until the case is long enough; finish at the top with a dainty scallop, and run a tasseled silk cord or ribbon through the top spaces to tie the case with. Any colored silk may be used, though black is usually preferred, and it will require from one to one and a half spools according as the work is loose or tight.

An Ornamental Wood Box.

This box, which may be made of any pretty wood, or of common pine, stained oak, or cherry, or walnut, should be 45 inches long, about 30 inches wide and 18 inches high to the top of the seat; while from the floor to the top of the back it should measure 40 or 42 inches.

The seat-board forms the lid to the box, and being hinged at the back, turns up against the back of the "settee" when the box is open. In the design the back and top of the seat is covered with leather, put on in this way: After the wood-box has been finished and varnished, cut out panels of dark red leather, to fit the seat and back; pad them under the center with cloth or flannel to prevent the leather from lying flat, turn the edges under, and tack down with large headed brass or oxidized nails. The side pieces pieces may be carved or cut out with a jig saw as in the illustration, or made plain and finished like the seat and back.

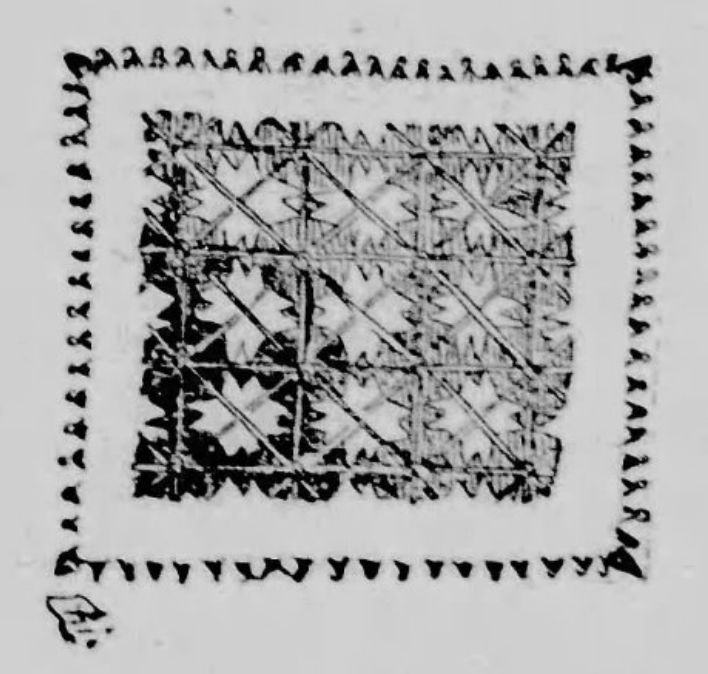


Inexpensive Frames.

Make a frame of common pine, having a good grain; it should be at least four inches wide. Rub into it bronze-green oil paint, thinned with turpentine, and finish with a burnished gold molding set at the edge toward the picture.

Some New Doyleys.

These are made from fine linen lawn and are about eight inches square, with a hemstitch 1 1-4 inch from the edge to hold the fringe. The centers are entirely of drawn-work and the doyleys are lined with a delicate, rose-pink silk, fringed at the edges, as is the linen.



A Three-Panel Screen.

I have a three-peneled screen five feet high, covered on one side with white duck, put on with fine tacks, so as to cover the entire wood-work of the screen. On the other side it is covered in the same manner with fine, "jointless" matting. On this is painted a large long branch of wisteria blossoms, springing from the lower left side of the first fold spreading in a mass of purple bloom across the first and second folds, and throwing its dainty terminal stems across the third panel. This design is repeated on the duck, over a sunny background, with olive-grey shadows below the clusters of the vine.—"Amateur."

The editor thinks the "boys that whittle" should have a little share in making pretty things, and gives the following hints for their especial delectation:

HOUSEHOLD CORRESPONDENCE.

Suggestions for "All Sorts and Conditions" of Householders.

"Merry Makers' Club."—In a large city in the West a number of young wives decided to organize a club under the name of "Merry Makers," to meet every Thursday afternoon at the home of each member alternately. An hour was given to fancy work one week, an hour or two to reading and discussing the merits of good books at the next meeting. Some of the members were musicians, so music was furnished, both vocal and instrumental, at every meeting. Lively chats upon the topics of the day were always indulged in; sometimes a little dance, or game of cards or parchesi was introduced. At all the meetings luncheon was served, and many valuable recipes were exchanged, thus aiding the young wives very materially in the culinary art.—"Primrose."

To the Merry-Go-Rounders.

Will you permit a Buckeye, "to the manor born" and 81 years old, to give through the Household a word of advice to the young girls in the Merry-Go-Round? I would advise them to answer Inez's question most decidedly in the negative. As they value their happiness in this world, let them never marry a drunkard in the vain hopt of reforming him; they will certainly be far better off as spinsters than as the wives of drunken, brutal husbands, and the chances of reform are, to say the least, doubtful, and exceedingly risky.—Jeffrey.

ANSWERS AND INQUIRIES.

"If You Don't See What You Want Ask for It."

Will some one tell me how rhubard may be put up for winter use, either as vinegar, wine or canned fruit?—Blade Reader.

It may be canned by simply filling ordinary fruit jars with the rhubarb, peeled and cut in small pieces, as for making pies. Fill the jar with clear, cold water and screw on the cover. When used, pour off the water and treat like fresh rhubarb.—Editor.

Can any one tell me of a successful remedy for club-root in cabbages? I would like to know how to renew some furniture that is so badly worn that varnish does not improve it.—Mrs. Maggie H.

Will some one tell me if a fluttering noise in the ears and a dizziness are symptoms of catarrh; also, if salt and water snuffed into the nostrils is a cure for the disease. And what will benefit a very red face, which has a burning and stinging sensation most of the time?—Mountain Flower.

Salt and water is an excellent remedy for catarrh, but it would be well for Mountain Flower to consult a physician concerning the symptoms of the disease, and about the other trouble. The difficulty is evidently with the circulation.—Editor.

If S. D. C. will sprinkle pulverized borax in the places where the large black ants abound, she will find it will soon drive them away.—E. R. H.

"Reader": As to the time wedding cards of invitation should be sent out, it depends somewhat upon whether it is to be a simple or elaborate affair. From ten days to two weeks is usual. An invitation to the church does not include an invitation to the reception unless so stated. It is the custom to add a reception card to the church invitation when the guest is expected at the house. Your friend has no reason for being offended under the circumstances which you mention.—Ed.

Sugar Syrup for "A Subscriber."

10 cupfuls white sugar, 5 cupfuls water, white of 1 egg beaten as for frosting. Let the sugar and water come to a boil, add a little of the syrup to the beaten white of egg to thin it, then stir all together; let boil two or three minutes, skimming until very little scum arises; put into fruit cans, and cover while boiling hot, as this seems to prevent its turning to sugar. If the syrup is too thick add 1 cupful more water at first. I do not know if this recipe will be successful with brown sugar, as I have never used anything but granulated.—"C."

Mountain Flower says the right proportions for syrup are 1 cupful of boiling water to 3 cupfuls of sugar; add a lump of alum the size of a bean, and boil for five minutes. She sends thanks to "C. A. H." and Mrs. M. E. S. for the descriptions of rugs sent by them.

If Mollie will sprinkle flower of sulphur in the hills when she plants her cucumbers, the bugs will not trouble them.—Mrs. Maggie H.

Mrs. M. E. W.: The dimensions of printed books are regulated by the size and form of the sheets of paper of which they are composed. A sheet being folded in the middle forms two leaves or four pages, and a book of this size is called a folio. When the the sheet is again folded so as to make four leaves or eight pages, it forms a quarto. The quarto folded across to make eight leaves or sixteen pages makes an octavo, etc. For a long time printing paper was made chiefly of three sizes, called respectively royal, demy and crown, and according as either of these were used the size of the book was large or small. The demy octavo may be said to be the established form of standard editions of books.—Editor.

THE COOK'S CONGRESS.

Beats That Cannot be Beaten and Other Eatables.

Sugared Beets.

Boil the beets until they are very tender; peel and slice while warm; sprinkle a dish with white sugar, put in it a layer of beet slices, over that a layer of butter and sugar, then more beets, and continue alternating until the dish is full, having the top layer of sugar.

Beet Salad.

Boil until tender; peel and grate or mash them as fine as possible, and to each quart of beets add 3 tablespoonfuls of sugar, 1 1-2 cupfuls of good vinegar, and spice to tase. It is ready for instant use, or will keep all winter in closely covered jars.

Sweet Potato Pie.

Boil the potatoes until soft; peel, and rub through a sieve. To 1 cupful of potato add 1 cupful sugar, 2 tablespoonfuls of butter, and a little spice. Bake in two crusts.—Mary.

Ought not there to be some milk in that recipe, Mary? The Cook never made a sweet potato pie, but that reads as if it would be rather solid.

To Fry Steak.

Beat a steak of ordinary thickness until it will scarcely hold together; make it into cakes and fry quickly in just enough lard to prevent its scorching, covering the pan while cooking it. —Burcham.

Simple Remedies for Complaints.

When we were married, nearly 21 years ago, whenever it was necessary to employ a physician in our family, I followed his directions carefully, asking the name and nature of the remedies prescribed, and what they were intended to accomplish; watching and remembering also the results obtained. A physician told me at one time, "We do not treat diseases, but symptoms," and I have followed this idea, using the same remedies for similar symptoms in different diseases, with uniformly good results. The same doctor advised the use of quinine after physic; I use the white of an egg in place of quinine. I did this at first because I did not have the drug, and finding it worked well, being in fact both food and medicine, have continued it. For fever, I give first a cathartic, then dissolve one-half teaspoonful of chloride of potash in one-half teacupful of water, giving a teaspoonful frequently. This is also good for canker, sore throat, a cough, or to act on the kidneys in place of nitre. Nothing relieves acute pain more quickly than the application of cloths heated by steaming, a method that prevents dripping. They should be used as hot as the skin will bear them, changed often, and, when the pain has subsided, replaced with a dry warm flannel.

The white of one egg will often check diarrhoea if given at once. Children usually like it if beaten up with sugar, and any remedy succeeds better if taken willingly. For diphtheria I gave the cathartic and chloride of potash, rubbed kerosene on the throat, nose and forehead; burned liquid tar on a shovel of hot coals for the patient to inhale, and gave plenty of lemons, pared and sprinkled with sugar. For a badly swollen and very painful knee I tried an old remedy for lockjaw—burning woolen rags on a shovelful of coals. The "smudge" was fearful, but the patient was relieved at once.—Mrs. A. J. P.

Syrup for Whooping Cough.

Two ounces each of thorough-wort, flax-seed, slippery elm and stick licorice; 1 dr. of pulverized blood-root. Mix, and in 2 qts. of water, simmer, (not boil) for 20 minutes; strain through a coarse cloth; pour 1 pt. of hot water on the ingredients and strain into the other tea. While it is hot add 1 pt. molasses and 1 lb. loaf sugar, and bottle tight before it cools. Take from a teaspoonful to a tablespoonful when there is an inclination to cough.

For Inflamed Eyes.

Sugar of lead, 5 grs.; sulphate of zinc, 3 grs.; sulphate of morphia, 1 gr. Mix with 1 oz. of soft water and apply to the eye just before retiring. Upon arising in the morning, wash the eyes carefully with pure water.

Vermifuge.

Santonine, 1 dr.; sugar of milk, 1 dr.; podophyllin, 4 grs.; mix. For children from 2 to 4 years, give one grain every two hours for 12 hours, and in a day repeat the course.—Galen.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS.

Have a "Full Attendance and Great Enthusiasm."

Miss Prudence begins to sympathize more intelligently with the old lady we all know about who "Lived in a shoe," for some of these days she has "so many letters she don't know what to do" with them all. She knows very well what she would like to do with them, but when she follows her inclination and puts them all in the column, a voice of protest and warning comes from the head of some other department, upon whose toes, figuratively speaking, she is stepping. She asks her girls and boys to be as brief as possible in their communications, and to be patient if they do not appear as quickly or as fully as they would like to have them.

"Humphrey Krach" sends a word of warning to the girls who expect to become teachers, and maintains that their chances for matrimonial bliss are few and far between. Of Shakespeare he says: "Shakespeare has won something of a reputation in the past, and I suppose a few (?) will continue to worship at his shrine. I have no choice of poets but I have of poems. The good in literature should be commended without reference to its origin. A discrimination that considers more the weight of the signature than the merit of what lies above, is unjust."

"Philosopher" announces himself as a young man whose ambition is to obtain a college education and become a minister. He says he is fond of reading, and that "Neil Bradney" voiced his sentiments exactly in regard to Dickens, and the good his stories have done to humanity at large. Mark Twain, Cooper, Longfellow and Bryant are also favorites of "Philosopher," who would like to correspond with "Carl" or "Wilhelmine," and who is cordially invited by Miss Prudence to come again whenever the "spirit moves him."

"Nil" comes in with some very sensible remarks to her sister "Merry-Go-Rounders." She says:

"Ye Women's Righters," what think ye of this matter: has a woman a right to pop the question (to use a vulgar term)?

I am 23 and have never been in love and don't believe much in it, so I won't express my thoughts on the subject.

I believe in women voting, but I think were they to use their power of veto more they would need the power to vote less. Now, what I mean by that is, if they will give up that silly idea of dreading an old maid's existence to such an extent as to accept any kind of a man, to escape from that honor, and would with Sam Igotus choose "a single life," there would be less misery in the world.

"Samivel," I therefore extend the hand of greeting and good fellowship, and wish you, and myself also, a long, happy and "single life."

"Rain-In-The-Face" gives the following as her idea of "Carl's" appearance, and announces herself as being very much pleased with him, and of the opinion that he will become one of our great men. She also promises him her vote in case he is ever a candidate for the Presidency Her idea of his looks is as follows: "He is a tall, well-formed young man, with dark, blue eyes, and curly brown hair." How is it, Carl? Is "Rain-In-The-Face" gifted with Indian powers of vision, and has she described you correctly?

"Willis" answers "Mocking Bird's" question as to the fitness of women to enter the various professions as follows:

"That most women are as capable of learning a profession as most men is an indisputable fact. In regard to admitting them to the professions, I have but one objection. Almost invariably they will work for less remuneration than that for which men can afford to work. But considering it from a brighter and more noble standpoint, we must conclude that they should be admitted to all the professions. Were they as numerous in the professions as the men, I honestly believe that every profession in which they were found would be raised to a higher plane of purity; morality would be elevated to a more lofty standard, and Christianity would make more rapid strides than ever before.

Consider woman as a teacher; patient, enduring, kindly, affectionate creature that she is. To her all reverence and honor are due, for her faithfulness in carefully nurturing the tender germs of immortal souls while they are being developed and strengthened for future lives of greatness. In the primary and intermediate grades of our schools where she holds full possession, the children receive their strongest and most lasting impressions of right, truth and loyalty; for "as the twig is bent, so the tree is inclined." So, not letting the matter of a few dollars overshadow something more glorious, that will last, perhaps, throughout eternity, we say welcome the women into the professions.—Willis.

A PRESENT DAY BOOK.

It is Entitled, "The Fortunes of Margaret Weld"

I think there is nothing more true than that the spirit or intention of an author may be made so all-pervading that it cannot be mistaken, and that two books not widely different so far as outward expression is concerned, their style and plot not apparently dissimilar, may yet convey to the moral or spiritual perceptions impressions as far apart as the poles. The one may record a sin in a way to touch the highest moral sense of the reader, while the other either appeals directly to the sensual part of his nature even while condemning the sin and the sinner or leaves him indifferent. It is the purity of motive back of it; the nobleness of the animating purpose which makes the atmosphere of stories uplifting or degrading. Of course the inner life of the readers will have something to do with what is harvested, for the old French proverb "Honi soit qui mal y pense" is a true one.

"The Fortunes of Margaret Weld," by Mrs. S. M. H. Gardner, recently issued by the Arena Publishing Company, of Boston, is a story illustrating the point which I wish to make. The heroine, a brilliant, beautiful, gifted woman took her life in her own hands to arrange it according to her own ideas, but in a way to make her social world had it known her intention and action look aghast at her temerity in scorning its laws. The few who knew and loved her best, confident of her real purity of purpose, and familiar with the early life and teachings which had thus warped her moral judgment, held to the end even with their knowledge, their belief in her as a good woman.

In the first chapter the reader is brought face to face with this woman who declares openly that she herself has no soul, although, "because she has seen in the lives of others a certain something that she cannot otherwise classify, a foundation upon which the noblest deeds, the purest thoughts seem built, she judges the possession of souls a possibility." She believes in simple morality, but she would not hold to conventionality there, more than elsewhere.

Margaret Weld had been left a large sum of money by her adopted father in the stock of a bank "celebrated for its wise management and regular dividends. His own sturdy, though narrow honesty, had tided them over numberless shoals; but the restrainer's hand was gone, and one by one the safeguards that he had built were swept away and in the rush of speculation the old story was repeated." When Margaret found that only by giving up other investments could the depositors be relieved, she did not hesitate a moment. "John Thomas's name shall never be sullied," she said stoutly. "It was his pride and his boast that no man had suffered loss at his hands. No woman shall suffer less at mine."

She surrendered everything, shrinking, however, from public notice, quietly resigning the distribution of the money to the bank officials, whose good name was preserved before the public by this generous self-effacement. And then came the hand to hand struggle with poverty by a woman totally unprepared by nature and training, but yet with that pride which would not allow her to receive assistance from friends. She withdrew herself from them wholly, and no effort of theirs could, for a long time, search her out. At last, to the two who loved her best and whom she dearly loved, Karl Breitman and his wife, there came a letter full of pathos, telling of her weary efforts, her "eighteen months of search after the bare permission to earn her bread," her failure time after time while her "little stock of personal jewels and laces was slowly fading out," and then when the last was gone, of the coming to her of the one man who had kept track of her through the whole time, of his asking her to go with him over the sea to aid him in his intellectual labors but neither offering nor asking for love, and of her acceptance of his proposal.

I shall not follow the story through, for a simple recital of the plot affords no real understanding of its motif. That is, of course, the relationship of men and women, and the author has endeavored to show the wrongs perpetrated by a false perception of the real conditions of true living. It is also a protest against a double moral standard. It is an effort to reveal the fact that sin brings its punishment in some form to both men and women when a law that has its foundation in moral purity is transgressed. The author has given matter for thought in these directions, but the lines are so delicately drawn that none need find offense.

The hatefulness of selfishness could not be more clearly shown than in the character as delineated of Professor Johns whose life was of the intellect alone. The contrast between his view of the relationship between himself and Margaret, and hers, is most sharply drawn, and the reader can not fail to see how infinitely superior she is, even though, through false reasoning, she has violated the high ideal of love that in her heart she cherished.

There is not a single page in the book which does not look toward right living. Nowhere could one find a better exemplification of the beautiful doctrine of brotherly love than in the daily life of the Quaker mother and her son. "The voice of the spirit speaking within my heart," said this gentle woman, "is no suppositious thing to me. It is a living reality, an inspiration towards holy living—and it by no means precludes the exercise of reason. Indeed, it is through the exercise of reason that I believe in the guidance of the Spirit."

I want to quote another paragraph which defines the thought of the author through the speech of one of the principal caracters. Karl Brietman expresses the formula of his theology thus:

"As Alice said, I feel sure that whatever is in store for us is all right. And while we are here I am content to know that every effort toward the good, the truth, the beautiful, is seconded and developed through a holy spirit that never quite deserts us. I have no use for creeds and formulas, I weary of sermonizing, and I see as much of vapid sentimentality and hypocrisy within the fold of the church as without, so I do not care to go very often. Yet I am far from denying its influence for good. Certainly we see less of crime wherever its hand has lain, but my temple of worship is at my hearthstone, and to so live that my sacrifice may be worthy, is the sum of my content."

The chapter in which Margaret Weld finally comes to her own, is a very beautiful one, and with this reference, I leave the book in the hands of its readers.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

REDWING'S SONG.

The bogs show green in the meadow,
The brook goes babbling along;
High-perched on a dead-limbed willow,
Gay redwing is whistling his song:
"O-ka-lee! O-ka-lee!
Here are we; come and see.

"My little wife cares for the babies—
I see them in yon grassy clump;
Do you think I will tell you just which one?
Be careful now, look where you jump!
O-ka-lee! O-ka-lee!
Babies wee, babies three.

"Oh, fine is this bright, warm weather!
The tender leaves whisper around;
The shad-birch now whitens the hill sides,
And violets sprinkle the ground.
O-ka-lee! O-ka-lee!
Envy me? Envy me?

"I cannot sing all I would like to,
My wife says: 'Be still as a mouse.'
But I do just dote on this willow,
And I dreadfully hate keeping house.
O-ka-lee! O-ka-lee!
Pity me? Pity me?

"We redwings are singers and poets;
In meadows and brooks we delight;
But, though glossy our shining black dress coats
Our family cares are not light.
O-ka-lee! Children three;
Don't you see? O-ka-lee?"

—S. J. Douglass, in Chatter-Box.

THE GOLDEN BALL.

Away back in the olden time, the good old time when fairies still haunted the green woods, and danced in the moonlit meadows of Merry England, two sisters, one bright summer afternoon, were returning from the fair. They walked along cheerfully, and as they draw near the humble cottage which was their home, they perceived standing beside the door a very handsomely dressed man. In fact they had never seen anyone half so fine before. He wore gold on his coat, gold on his cap, gold rings on his fingers, a thick twisted chain of gold round his neck, and what was best of all, had plenty of gold in his pockets. In either hand he held a golden ball, which glittered in the sunlight; and he offered one to each of the sisters. At the same time he bade them beware of losing their gifts; for they were magic balls, and the penalty for losing them was death. But in the joy of possessing such beautiful playthings, the happy girls paid little heed to this terrible condition. And so the handsome stranger, who you must know, was a powerful magician, went his way, after promising to return and pay them a visit on that day 12-month.

Opposite the cottage in which the two sisters dwelt with their parents, was a large park, surrounded by a high paling and a hedge of thorny bushes. In the center of the park was an old hall—now a mere ruin—which had once been a noble and stately building. Nobody lived in it; and report said it was haunted by elves and goblins and wicked spirits.

Time passed on, and one day the younger sister had the misfortune to lose her ball. She was playing with it, tossing it up in the air, and catching it as it fell. But after a higher throw than usual, it did not come back into her hands. It had fallen over the paling of the park. Climbing to the top of it she looked over, and there to be sure was the golden ball; but it was rolling quickly over the smooth sward in the direction of the old hall, and presently it rolled into the open gateway and was lost to sight. Then the maiden remembered the fatal condition that was attached to the gift; and she remembered likewise, that it was a year that very day since the stranger had given it to her. Even as she wept he suddenly appeared, and asked her if she still had the ball. With tears she confessed her loss. But her grief was of no avail. She had to pay the penalty for losing the ball; so she was dragged away to prison, and condemned to be hung.

There was one, however, who dearly loved the unhappy maid; a gallant youth, who was ready and willing to save her life, if it were possible, even at the risk of his own. While her sister and her parents were vainly weeping and imploring mercy, he set out, resolved to find the lost ball; for he wisely reflected, that if it could be recovered and restored to its owner, the maiden might escape the doom which was hanging over her.

He went first to the park gate, but it was shut and barred; so there was nothing else for it, but to climb the high paling, and force his way through the prickly hedge and into the park beyond. As he was struggling through the hedge, an old woman rose suddenly out of a ditch on the other side, and said to him, with a kindly smile, "I know what it is that you are seeking and why you are seeking it. But if you would find the golden ball you must first sleep three nights in the old hall."

The youth, who had the courage of a lion, replied that he would willingly do that and more, if he could only regain the lost ball. Then he went across the park and through the mossy porch into the ruined hall, which was a strange old building with odd-shaped turrets and gables, and quaint carved windows of stone. From one room to another he passed, searching every nook and corner carefully, but nowhere could he find the precious ball. In this way the whole of the afternoon was spent, and when the sun had set and the shades of night began to fall, he went up to one of the bed-chambers, and stretched himself on a couch beside the window to rest, for he was very tired. But he could not sleep; he was so anxious and unhappy on account of the danger which was threatening his sweetheart. Presently a great noise arose in the courtyard below. Looking out of the window he beheld a troop of elves and goblins, who shouted and jumped about, playing with the lost ball.

He looked on quietly without saying a word; but the sound of heavy steps ascending the winding staircase diverted his attention. He had just time to hide himself behind the door, when a big giant, more than five times his height, stalked into the room. The brave youth's heart beat fast, but he had the good sense to remain quiet and watch what happened. The giant went straight to the window, and putting his head and shoulders out, leaned his elbows on the sill. The gallant lad drew his sharp sword, and stealing up behind the giant, dealt him such a mighty blow that his body was cut clean through the middle into two halves. The upper part fell into the yard, but the legs and waist remained in the room.

The goblins in the courtyard below raised a great outcry when the giant's head and half of his body came tumbling down among them, and one of them shouted, "Here is half of our master; pray give us the other half that we may bury him." Then the youth said, grimly addressing the legs, which still stood at the window, "It is no use standing there as if you had eyes to see with; go and join the other half." With these words he threw the remainder of the giant's body out of the casement. No sooner had he done so than the goblins ceased their shrill clamor, and all was quiet; and the youth stretched himself on the couch again and fell asleep.

On the following evening, after a vain search for the ball, he was about to lie down again and sleep in the same chamber, when there entered a second giant, bigger than the former. Just as he stepped over the threshold our young hero cut him in twain with a dexterous blow; but the legs walked on, as if nothing had happened, and as far as the fireplace, and vanished up the chimney.

On the third night the lad was in bed and asleep before anything strange happened. Suddenly he was awakened by a great noise under his couch, which became louder every moment. The goblins were there. They had stolen quietly into the chamber, and were playing with the golden ball. The clear moonlight streamed into the room and illumined every object distinctly. The youth watched his opportunity, and whenever an arm or a leg was thrust from under the bed, he brought down his sharp sword and severed it at a blow. In this way he contrived to maim them all, and one by one they went away, wailing and crying piteously. Then the youth picked up the lost ball, which was left behind, and ran down the stairs, out of the gateway, across the park, to seek his sweetheart and restore it to her.

In the meantime the maiden had been taken away to York, where she was cast into prison. When the scaffold was built she was brought out to be hung; that was the penalty she had to pay for losing the golden ball. There was a crowd round the scaffold to see her die; her father and mother and sister and brother and all her relatives and friends were there, weeping and imploring mercy. But all in vain; nothing could avert her doom. "Now, my lass," said the Doomster, as the hangman was then called, "art thou ready?" But she cried out, "Stop! Stop! I think I see my mother coming. Oh, mother! hast thou brought me my golden ball, and come to set me free?" But her mother shook her head and wrung her hands, weeping bitterly, as she replied,—

"I've neither brought thy golden ball
Nor come to set thee free;
But I have come to see thee hung
Upon the gallows-tree!"

Then the Doomster said, "Now, lass, say thy prayers quickly, for thou must die." But again she cried out, "Wait one minute; I see my father coming. Oh, father! hast thou brought my golden ball, or come to set me free?" But her father only wept and said,—

"I have not brought thy golden ball
Nor come to set thee free;
But I have come to see thee hung
Upon the gallows-tree!"

Then the Doomster stamped his foot impatiently, and shouted, angrily, "Hast thou done saying thy prayers?" But she answered, "Wait only a moment longer; I see my brother coming." But neither her brohter, nor her uncle, nor her aunt, nor her cousin, brought the golden ball.

The old hangman could not control his rage, and he shouted, "Thou art making game of me, and I won't wait any longer. Put thy head into the noose; thou must be hung at once." But even while he was speaking, the crowd parted on either side, and through the opening bounded a gallant youth. It was her own true lover, and high above his head in one hand he held the golden ball. Then the maiden cried, "Stop! stop! I see my sweetheart coming! Sweetheart, hast thou brought me my golden ball, and come to set me free?" Then he threw the golden ball to her, and his face beamed with love and joy, for he had saved her life by his brave deeds. And he said,—

"I've not come here to see thee hung
Upon the gallows-tree;
But I have brought thy golden ball,
And come to set thee free!"

The crowd cheered heartily, and the old hangman hobbled away from the scaffold, angry and disappointed. The cords that bound the maiden's arms were quickly cut, and in the midst of a circle of dear friends and relatives, who now wept for joy, the lovers kissed and embraced each other. —Selected.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1—WHAT ARE WE?

Our family name is Pipridae, and we compose a large group of birds of very curious and beautiful plumage. We are most of us inhabitants of America, and are found only in its tropical countries. Our bills are broad at the base, the nostrils at the sides, nearly hidden by feathers; our wings are rather short but pointed; our tails are very short but even; our legs are long and slender. Some tribes have a double vertical crest on the head, with the feathers spreading like a fan. The natives of Guiana and other northeastern parts of South America, are remarkable for their bright orange-colored plumage, the quill-feathers of the wings being black, the tail tipped with yellow; for their large crests overhanging their bills; and for its wary habits. Their size is about that of a common pigeon. Our common name is sometimes applied to politicians or others who are inclined to over-rate their own importance.

JOE.

2—DECAPITATIONS.

Behead a large number and leave either of several.
Behead confections, and leave a mountain range.
Behead to slaughter, and leave very ill.
Behead imaginary, and leave to trifle.
Behead not wide, and leave a missile.
Behead a lifting implement, and leave always.
Behead that which belongs to you, and leave that which belongs to us.
Decapitated letters read downward, give the name of a prominent man.

J. H. N.

3—MISSING LETTERS.

"T—— b—st —a—d s—he—es —'m—c—
——d m——, —a——af—a——l——;
A—— b——e—u——n——g—— b——
——r——ef —— ——n——ai——, ——o——
v———e——o—."

RHODA DENDRON.

4—CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.

My first is in come but not in go,
My second is in plant but not in sow;
My third is in map but not in chart;
My fourth is in stop but not in start;
My fifth is in far but not in near,
My sixth is in passion but not in fear;
My seventh is in brave but not in bold;
My eighth is in new but not in old;
My whole is a department of The Toledo Blade.

ROBERT J. KYLE.

5—QUERY.

What is a "Salamander?"

THE SCHOOLMISTRESS.

Answers to Puzzles June 7 and 8.

1—Raphael or Raffaello Santi.

2—Arrange these words in a square: Quart, umber, abode, redan, trend.

3—"One eye-witness is better than ten hear-says."

4—Solution to arithmetical puzzle: "Two feet ahead of the front axle will balance two feet back of it, and six feet back of the other axle will balance six feet ahead of it; thus we have two plus two plus six plus six equals twelve feet accounted for, leaving 8 feet to balance. The center of this eight feet is six feet from the fore axle and ten feet from the real one, and each axle will bear the weight of this eight feet in inverse ratio to its distance from its center; the fore axle carrying 10-16 or 5-8 of the eight feet or five feet; the hind one carrying 6-16 or 3-8 of the eight feet or three feet; so that the front axle will carry 4 plus 5 equals nine feet, and the hind one carries 12 plus 3 equals 15 feet."

Answer to query May 31 and June 1st sent by "Pauline." The "Loreleï" is a steep rock on the right bank of the Rhine about 430 feet high, a little way above St. Goar, celebrated for its echo, which is said to repeat sounds fifteen times. Near it is a whirlpool, and still nearer a rapid called the bank, formed by the river rushing over a number of sunken rocks, visible, however, at low tide. In consequence the navigation of the Rhine by rafts and boats is rather dangerous at this point, which circumstance taken in connection with the echo, has undoubtedly given rise to the legend of the beautiful but cruel Siren, who dwelt in a cave of the Lorelei, and allured the passing voyagers to approach, by the magic melody of her song, until they were wrecked on the rocks, and sunk in the whirlpool."

Chat.

The members of O. W. C are cordially invited to a Fourth of July picnic, each lady to furnish a lunch of her own preparing, for herself and escort; who is to be chosen from the ranks of the column, and his name and description of the lunch sent to the editor, the lady showing the best judgment in the selection of edibles to receive a prize. A prize will also be given to the gentleman puzzler who composes the best Fourth of July oration for this occasion. It must cover two pages of ordinary letter paper, and may be serious or comical, but must be patriotic. All communications must be in the editor's hands by July 1.

Any of the puzzlers who are inclined to take part in the musical and literary programme that is to be a feature of the entertainment, will please notify the editor as to the subject of their song or speech, as the case may be. This announcement will only be made once more, and the editor hopes to hear from a good number of her Wonder Column friends before July 1. "The Schoolmistress" and Terence have the matter in charge, and a gay time is anticipated.

Correct solutions were received from Bertha B., "O. J. R.," "Helen," "Pauline" and "Belle N. Y."

"Helen" says she finds both entertainment and instruction in O. W. C.

"Pauline" sends compliments and best wishes for "Helen's" future success, and gracefully waives her own right to the "Banner Puzzlership for May," in "Helen's" favor.

"O. J. R."—Your list was excellent; puzzle accepted.

"Belle N. Y."—Two lists were received from you this week; good ones too.

"Bertha B."—You were right; come again.

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News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

TO SUCCEED SENATOR DIXON.

Ex-Governor Wetmore Reaches the Goal of His Ambition.

Newport, R. I., June 12.—In the state legislature ex-Gov. George Peabody Wetmore was to-day unanimously elected United States Senator to succeed Hon. Nathan F. Dixon. Ex-Gov. Wetmore has been a standing candidate for the senatorship for the past fifteen years. He is a wealthy gentleman of high social position, dividing his time between Newport and New York, but retaining his voting residence in Rhode Island.

SENATOR WETMORE.

He was three times elected governor of Rhode Island, but was defeated in 1887 for a fourth term by ex-Gov. John Davis, who was the first Democratic executive of Little Rhody since the war.

WILSON RENOMINATED.

The London Man Has No Opposition at Springfield.

Springfield, O., June 14.—Hon. Geo. Wilson, of London, Madison county, was renominated for Congress by the Republicans of the Seventh district by acclamation. The convention was in session but a short time, and was very enthusiastic.

GEORGE WILSON.

UNANIMOUSLY RENOMINATED.

The Kansas Populists Denounce the A. P. A. Organization.

Topeka, Kas., June 14.—Immediately upon the adoption of the women's suffrage plank, the Populist convention adopted the entire platform with a few trifling corrections in phraseology. The clause was added to the suffrage plank that it should not be made a test of party fealty. The sensation of the day was sprung in the convention in the shape of a resolution denouncing the A. P. A. A motion to table it was lost 298 to 218, and it was passed by a viva voce vote.

GOV. LEWELLING.

The following ticket was nominated: Governor, L. D. Lewelling, by acclamation; lieutenant governor, D. G. Furnbeck; secretary of state, J. W. Amis; treasurer, W. H. Biddle; attorney general, John T. Little; auditor, Van B. Prather; congressman-at-large, W. A. Harris; associate justice Supreme court, George W. Clark.

Are for Woman Suffrage.

Topeka, Kan., June 13.—At 1 o'clock the Populist convention decided to insert a suffrage plank by a vote of 376 to 280.

AGAINST WM. C. P. B.

Gen. Basil Duke Will Stump the Ashland District.

Lexington, Ky., June 13.—The sensation in political circles here to-day is the published statement that Gen. Basil Duke, of Louisville, editor of the Southern Magazine and brother-in-law and chief of staff of Gen. John Morgan, the famous Confederate raider, has assurred Major Henry Clay McDowell that he will stump the Ashland district for him and against Col. Breckinridge if the latter is renominated. Major McDowell resides at Ashland, Henry Clay's estate, his wife being a gran-daughter of Clay, and he has practically consented to be the Republican candidate if Breckinridge is renominated. Gen. Duke is a stalwart Democrat.

A MILLION GOES UP IN SMOKE.

Disastrous Fire in New York City Thursday.

New York, June 14.—Fire was discovered early to-day in the basement of the six-story building at Duane and Elm streets, which has caused a loss probably exceeding $1,000,000. The building in which the fire started is occupied by printing establishments and paper box factories and on the upper floor by the Sun Electro-Photograph Company. The top stories of the building fell in about half an hour after the fire was detected, and then the flames communicated to the Edison building across the street. Half of the block between Pearl and Duane and west of Elm street, had been totally destroyed within an hour.

PROHIBITIONISTS OF KANSAS

Have Put a State Ticket in the Field.

Emporia, Kan., June 13.—The state ticket of the Kansas Prohibitionists was completed to-day as follows: Governor, I. O. Packering, Olathe; lieutenant governor, H. G. Doughart, Hiawatha; secretary of state, J. M. Howard, Wichita; associate justice, Judge Silver, Topeka; auditor, J. P. Perkins, Columbus; treasurer, James Murray, Baldwin, chaplain of Kansas G. A. R.; attorney general, M. V. Van Bennett, Cherokee; superintendent of public instruction, Mrs. A. Allison, Cupa; Congressman at large, Major Holsinger, Rosedale.

WIMAN FOUND GUILTY.

Forgery in the Second Degree is the Count.

New York, June 16.—Erastus Wiman has been found guilty of forgery in the second degree. The maximum penalty for the offense is ten years and hard labor in state prison. Under the recent laws passed by the legislature, the minimum penalty has been abolished and Mr. Wiman may be sent to a term of imprisonment from one day to ten years. The jury, after listening to the impartial charge of Judge Ingraham, retired at 2:35 o'clock. The first shock that the defendant received was when Deputy Sheriff Brown placed him under arrest, the moment that Judge Ingraham began his charge to the jury was confident of acquittal.

ERASTUS WIMAN.

Wiman's sons sat beside him, and a number of his friends sat around. He chatted pleasantly to them, and his every movement showed that he was confident of an acquittal, or, at least, a disagreement. Precisely at 4:30 o'clock, just 1 hour and 55 minutes after they had retired, the jury filed into the court room. The clerk said to the jury: "Gentlemen, have you agreed to a verdict?" "Yes, we have," said Foreman Murray. "I'm sorry to say we find Mr. Wiman guilty of forgery in the second degree, but we recommend him to the mercy of the court." Judge Ingraham remanded Wiman for sentence until Wednesday, June 20, and then discharged the jury. Deputy sheriffs escorted Wiman to the Tombs prison. His sons accompanied him and bade him good-bye at the prison gate.

INDEPENDENT N. D. CONVENTION

Make a Platform and Nominate Candidates.

Jamestown, N. D., June 16.—Walter Muir, of Cass county, was nominated for Congress by the State Independent convention yesterday without opposition. A sharp fight followed over the nomination for governor. Gov. Shortridge made a speech declining himself to be a candidate.

The platform favors free and unlimited coinage of gold and silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, supplemented by government notes exclusively until the volume of currency reaches $50 per capita; favors governmental ownership of railroads and telegraphs; reduction in state expenses in every department; the initiative and referendum and the strict enforcement of all state laws without discrimination. The resolutions approve female suffrage, and the penalty clause in prohibition law. The platform contains nothing on prohibition, although a strong sentiment favored the endorsement of it.

After a long wrangle, a resolution indorsing Shortridge's administration was laid on the table. The following ticket was nominated:

For governor, Ed. Wallace, of Steele; lieutenant-governor, L. E. Ueland, of Larimore; secretary of state, G. B. Sleete, Walsh; attorney-general, W. H. Standish, Nelson; auditor, A. W. Porter, Lamoure; state superintendent of schools, Laura Eisenhurth, Foster; insurance commissioner, Jas. Cudahie, Bottineu; commissioner of agriculture, Dr. Merchant, Dickey; railroad commissioners, T. W. Connolly, Morton; Peter Cameron, Pembina; Ben B. Stevens, Ransom; for supreme judge, George Nelson, Burleigh.

TENNESSEE REPUBLICANS.

Splendid Ticket Put Up by Their State Convention.

Nashville, Tenn., June 15.—The state Republican convention for the nomination of judges for the Supreme Court of the state was called to order at noon by Chairman J. W. Baker, of the executive committee. Hon. John Ruhm was elected temporary chairman and W. I. Benton temporary secretary. Committees on credentials, permanent organization and on resolutions were appointed and the convention adjourned until 2:30 p. m.

Upon the re-assembling of the convention the committee on credentials reported. The committee on permanent organization reported Hon. H. Jarvis for permanent chairman, and J. W. Overall, of De Kalb, for secretary. The report was adopted. Ex-Congressman H. Clay Evans read the report from the committee on platform and resolutions which were adopted without debate. The platform demands a free ballot and an honest count and honest returns; that politics and the court of last resort be separated.

William M. Rudolph, of Memphis; G. N. Tillman, of Nashville; Lewis D. Howard, of Chattanooga, and John R. Walker, of Gibson county, were placed in nomination and were elected. No candidate was named for the fifth place, but a resolution was adopted commending the Populist nominee for the supreme bench to the voters of the state which means that the Republicans and Populists fuse as to candidates for the Supreme Court. After appointing a new executive committee the convention adjourned sine die.

FINANCES OF THE BIG SHOW.

Auditor's Report Shows Total Expenditures of $27,245,566.

Chicago, June 15.—The auditor's report of the finances of the Columbian exposition up to May 31 has been issued by Charles V. Barrington, acting auditor. It shows that the total expenditures to date have been $27,245,566. The condensed balance sheet shows net assets of $1,457,892 and liabilities of $17,167. Of the assets $1,211,721 were at the date of the report immediately available. Assets amounting to $263,338 are reported as available in the future. In the detailed statement of expenditures the largest item is, of course, for construction. This is $18,781,257. The item of police protection comes next. It absorbed $1,370,155. The operating expenses were $1,258,597. The rapid reduction which has been made in the great staff of employes is shown. In May the regiment had dwindled to 69 persons. The probable collections accounts of outstanding concessions and other accounts are figured at $90,000. In the estimated liabilities and assets the claims in the hands of Solicitor General Walker for adjustment are not considered.

SENTENCED TO FORTY DAYS.

Coxeyites Must Go to Jail for Stealing a Train.

Leavenworth, Kas., June 14.—Judge Thomas, of the United States circuit court, found Capt. J. A. Ralston, Color Sergeant Frank E. Woods, and Commissary Ed Hart, leaders of the band of Coxeyites who seized a Union Pacific train at Watkins, Col., and were captured at Ellis, Kas., guilty of contempt in that they interfered with a road in the hands of a receiver. Judge Thomas sentenced the men each to 40 days in jail.

WORK FOR THE FOOL KILLER.

How Professor Hugo is Earning Five Thousand Dollars.

Waco, Tex., June 12.—A novel feat in athletic performances is in progress in Texas now. Professor Hugo, of Fort Worth, has signed a contract to walk 1,000 miles on steel rails of the railroads to average not less than 20 miles per day for $5,000. He started from Fort Worth four days ago and arrived here late yesterday afternoon. He goes to Galveston, and from there back to Chicago via Dallas. He left this morning for the South.

THE NEW CHINESE TREATY.

Its Ratification is a Matter of Form.

San Francisco, June 15.—Lai Yung Loi, late Chinese consul general at this place is in receipt from Tsung Li Yamen, the foreign office of the Emperor of China, notice of his appointment as ambassador with full powers to ratify the treaty between China and the Mexican states. Upon the arrival of a representative of the Chinese minister, Yung Yue, who is to accompany the party, the ambassador and his suite will preceed to the city of Mexico. This is expected to occur within ten days.

The treaty in question has been prepared by a San Francisco lawyer and has already been submitted to both powers. It is now certain that the ratification of the treaty by both nations is only a matter of form and within a short time it will be in full force and effect. It is understood that Lai Yung Loi, who will negotiate the treaty, will, upon its ratification, receive the appointment of minister to Mexico, and will at once enter upon the duties of his office, making his headquarters at the Mexican capital. It was for this purpose that he remained in this country since the arrival of his successor, Che Yung, the present consul at this port.

The treaty provides that the Chinese residents of Mexico shall have the right of becoming naturalized citizens and all the rights that belong to the native-born citizens.

There will be no laws of registration or exclusion of Chinese laborers, but, on the contrary, the doors thereto will be thrown wide open and a cordial welcome extended to the Mongolians to come and go as their business or pleasure may require.

In all matters of commerce the Chinese will be permitted to enjoy the same privileges granted to all other foreign nations, in fact in all things they are to be treated alike. For the return of all these favors to be enjoyed by Chinese who settle in Mexico the Chinese government will extend the same privileges and courtesies to citizens who may go to China and engage in commerce in that country. The treaty is liberal in every respect and no favored nation could ask for more. It is reported that the adoption of the treaty will result largely in the exodus from San Francisco, Chinatown to Mexico, and that Chinese of this city are preparing to take advantage of their opportunities in Mexico. There is talk of an Asiatic steamship line from Mexico.

WILLIAM WALTER PHELPS

Passed Away Quietly Early on Sunday Morning.

New York, June 18.—Ex-Minister William Walter Phelps died shortly before 2 o'clock yesterday morning at his home at Teaneck, N. J. He had been ill for a long time past, and quite recently went South in the hope that his condition would be improved. He derived but little benefit from his Southern trip, however, and but a short time ago was so prostrated that his physician ordered absolute quiet and rest. Gradually he grew weaker, and for the past few days his death had been looked for at almost any moment. His physicians paid their last visit at 10:15. He died a few hours later surrounded by his wife and daughter, and his two sons, John J. and Sheffield. The exact nature of Mr. Phelps' ailment was never definitely stated, but his illness was primarily from typhoid fever, which was followed by meningitis and other complications. He was not naturally of a robust constitution, and he inherited pulmonary troubles.

Mr. Phelps's end was peaceful, calm as though falling into a slumber. Mrs. Phelps is prostrated, the result of her long watch by her husband's bedside. The arrangements for the funeral have not yet been made, all that has been decided upon up to the present is that the services will be held on Wednesday. It is thought, however, that the funeral will be private. The residence at Teaneck to-day was closed and visitors were denied.

The funeral was conducted at 10 a.m., on Wednesday in Englewood Presbyterian church by Rev. Henry M. Booth, of Auburn, a life-long friend of Mr. Phelps, assisted by Rev. James E. Eels, pastor of the church. The casket was born by six of the oldest retainers of the family. The burial was in Bushy Hill cemetery, near Simsbury, Ct., where the family vault is located.

NATIONAL REPUBLICAN LEAGUE.

Preparations for the Great Convention at Denver.

Chicago, June 18.—Great preparations are making for the National Republican league convention, which meets at Denver the 26th instant. Ex-President Harrison, Governor McKinley and ex-Speaker Reed have been invited, and the delegates from their respective states are bringing every pressure to bear upon them to accompany their special train. Senators Cameron, Lodge and Jones will probably attend. Among the prominent speakers who have accepted invitations are Gen. R. A. Alger, J. S. Clarkson, Gen. D. H Hastings, Hon. Whitelaw Reid, Hon. J. C. Spooner, Hon. John M. Thurston, Hon. A. B. Cummins and Hon. Frank J. Cannon.

Special trains will ebe run from Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Chicago, Milwaukee, Minneapolis, Nashville, Kansas City, St. Louis, Omaha and Des Moines. The railroads have granted reduced rates of one fare for the round trip. Secretary Humphrey estimates the attendance from 2,000 to 5,000.

After the convention adjourns, the delegates will spend a few days on a tour through the mountains of Colorado, including the mining regions, before the return.

COOPERS ON A STRIKE.

Trouble From Scarcity of Barrels in Chicago.

Chicago, June 18.—Nearly all the coopers in the stock yards are on a strike; it is said that if the trouble is not speedily settled the result will be that some of the big houses will be forced to lay off their other employes because of the scarcity of barrels.

When the strike took place the houses were nearly all running at full capacity. To keep the men at work, the packers say, it was necessary for them to make a reduction in wages. This was done three months ago and was general at the yards.

The coopers were not the only ones who suffered, all the other branches of the packing industry being affected alike. The coopers say their wages were cut from $2.85 and $3 a day to $2.50 and $2.30 a day. The reason they did not object at that time they thought the cut was only temporary and that wages would be restored as soon as warm weather set in. It is to enforce a restoration that they have struck and they say they will remain out until they win or until every man in the stock yards is out.

TOM BAYNE COMMITS SUICIDE.

Ex-Congressman From Pittsburg Kills Himself.

Washington, June 16.—Ex-Representative Bayne, of Pittsburg, committed suicide to-day at his home on Massachusetts avenue in the fashionable part of the city, by shooting himself through the heart. It is supposed that ill-health and possibly financial reverses caused the deed.

Mr. Bayne was one the best known Republican politicians in Pennsylvania and was on the ways and means committee in the last Congress in which he served. He resigned his seat voluntarily.

Mr. Bayne resigned his seat in Congress on account of ill-health, and has since been out of active politics. He belonged to the branch of the party of which Senator Quay is the head.

Jerry is Much Better.

Berkley Springs, W. Va., June 18.—Congressman Simpson has improved so rapidly in the last few days as to cause the belief that the waters will yet restore him. It is announced that Sir Julian Pauncefote, England's ambassador to this country, will spend the summer here.

Congressman Bretz Renominated.

Mitchell, Ind., June 15.—John L. Bretz was renominated for Congress by the Democrats without opposition.

GIVES AN IMPETUS TO BUSINESS.

The Settlement of the Coal Strike Near Pittsburg.

Pittsburg, June 18.—The settlement of the great coal strike and the return to work to-day of 15,000 of the 20,000 miners in this district has given an impetus to all kinds of business, and the situation is more hopeful than at any time for many months. Among the large plants in this city which resumed to-day after long idleness were the Carbon Iron and Steel Company's works, Oliver's Twenty-sixth street works, Zug & Co.'s works, Shoenburger's and Howe, Brown & Co.

The latter has been shut down for two years, and started up in full giving employment to 500 men. The Black Diamond steel works will also begin operations this week, and the Edgar Thomson steel works will start as soon as a sufficient supply of coke is received.

At McKeesport everything is quiet, but it is thought the tube works will start up soon, as many of the strikers have expressed a willingness to return whenever the firm was ready to resume.

At Scottsdale, the Scottsdale Iron and Steel Company's plant resumed in full after an idleness of several weeks.

A DAY OR TWO LONGER

And Then the Regiments Will All be Ordered Home.

Columbus, O., June 18.—Adjutant General Howe, who has been in command of the militia in Eastern Ohio, held a consultation last evening with Governor McKinley relative to the withdrawal of the troops. He had been in consultation with the colonels in command, and also consulted the sheriffs of the several counties where trouble has occurred. The sheriffs did not think it advisable to call the military home at once. The result of the conference was that the military now in the field in Tuscarawas, Stark and Carroll counties will remain, there being a regiment in each county with batteries and Gatling guns. The Governor and attorney general believe from the present outlook there will be no occasion for keeping the troops in the field later than Tuesday.

OHIO MINERS AT WORK.

Massillon Miners Will Probably Resume This Week.

Columbus, O., June 18.—Letters and telegrams to-day to national headquarters of the United Mine Workers of America give remarkable evidence that the sentiment in favor of sustaining the national officers is growing rapidly. It is believed at headquarters that at least two-thirds of the miners of Ohio resumed work this morning, although no information had been received on which to base an estimate of the exact number. President McBride is of the opinion that all except those in the Massillon field will resume operations prior to the close of the present week.

IT WAS A FAILURE.

The Threatened Strike of the Gogebec Iron Mountain Rangers.

Ironwood, Mich., June 18.—To-day's threatened strike of the Gogebec iron mountain miners was a failure. A few hundred men refused to go to work, but East Norrie was the only one of the dozen mines to which the strike was expected to extend, which had to suspend operations.

MINERS GO TO WORK

And Several Factories Will at Once Resume.

Martin's Ferry, O., June 18.—The miners at the Laughlin Nail Works, Gaylord, Long Run, Bellaire and other mines returned to work to-day, and a general break up is expected. The Wheeling Creek miners are still out. Several factories are preparing to resume in view of a prospective fuel supply.

At New Straitsville.

Columbus, O., June 18.—A special to the Dispatch from New Straitsville says men at Lost Run and New Straitsville met this afternoon by arrangement and will adopt the Columbus scale, and resume work to-morrow. There is a slight hitch in the machine cutting, which may delay resumption temporarily. The strikers have not been officially notified as to the price they are to receive for work under the increased schedule, and will not resume until th matter is adjusted. This news puts substantially every man at work in the Hocking Valley. The Toledo & Ohio Central railroad people report that the mines at Gloucester and Corning are to resume.

Troops having been withdrawn from the Cambridge and other mines on the B. & O. railroad, the outlook to-day in this state is very bright in all mining towns.

WITHOUT ANY OBJECT.

Peculiar Situation of the Ohio Miners To-Day.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Columbus, O., June 19.—The state convention of miners here to-day is a listless affair. At 10 o'clock the delegates, not exceeding 50 in number, were called to order at Wirthwein's hall by President Adams, who, without a word as to the purpose of the convention appointed committees on credentials and rules and order of business. A recess was then taken to enable the committees to prepare reports.

The convention seems to be composed of new men, who have had little exeprience in state convention work. Interviews with them during the recess showed that they are all at sea as to what is to be done. Of the state officers, are present, besides President Adams, Secretary W. C. Pearce, Vice-president Edmund Thomas, W. H. Crawford, Sherman Glassgood, and R. L. Davis, of the executive committee. R. L. Davis declared that 20 per cent. of the Hocking Valley miners had gone to work. The report of the rules committee was uninteresting, but seems to contemplate a session lasting several days. There was a wrangle over the credentials committee report, and the convention adjourned to 3 p. m. Neither John McBride nor any of the national officers were present.

HAS COST THEM $1,800,000.

Figures on the Loss to the Miners by the Coal Strike.

Pittsburg, Pa., June 18.—A well-informed authority in the coal business estimates that the coal strike in this district has cost the miners in wages $1,800,000, taking it for granted that the normal output of the region had been maintained. In proportion to the general output this district mined about one-sixth of the coal dug in the area affected by the strike. With a reasonable proportion between the prices paid in this and other districts the loss in wages alone, the same authority says, would be over $10,000,000. Estimating the gain of the miners by the settlement of the strike to be 10 cents a ton over former prices it will take them about 1 1-2 years to make up the increase of earnings for the time they have lost.

THE SITUATION AT BRAZIL.

Only a Few Miners Returned to Work Yesterday.

Brazil, Ind., June 19.—The miners of this city met yesterday to decide whether they would return to work in a body or stand by the decision of the state convention. As other points of the county were not represented it was decided to hold a mass meeting Wednesday when a final settlement will be reached as both block and bituminous miners will be represented.

The block miners are greatly dissatisfied and few returned to work yesterday, although it is claimed quite a number will resume work to-day. Most of the operators have expressed a willingness to pay the price.

MICHIGAN MINERS AT WORK.

Changed Their Mines and Concluded Not to Strike.

Ironwood, Mich., June 19.—The mine employes have changed their minds regarding the strike on the Gogebec range, and to-day nearly all the trammers, timbermen and common laborers are at work. The grievance committee will report at a secret session to-night, and will probably order the strike off to-morrow or Wednesday morning. Nearly all the miners are still at work and are tramming their own ore. If the strike is ordered the unionists will undoubtedly attempt to prevent non-union miners from working.

Negroes at Work in the Mines.

Scottdale, Pa., June 19.—The situation in the coke region continues peaceable, and while the old men are still holding out, the importation of negroes is gradually breaking the strike. Seven carloads of negroes arrived to-day, and at the same time a large number of foreigners took their departure.

Will Resume To-Morrow.

Pomeroy, O., June 19.—The operators have not yet made an offer since the refusal of the miners' proposition. It is believed, however, that all parties will get together by Wednesday, and that work will be resumed throughout the bend.

Sending Troops Home.

Columbus, O., June 19.—Governor McKinley has ordered the Fourteenth regiment, Col. Coit commanding, home from Tuscarawas county. Three companies of the Fifth in Stark county will be withdrawn to-day, unless the striking miners make further trouble.

TAMMANY'S PLUNDER.

The Perquisites of the New York Police Department.

New York, June 14.—A New York paper which has hitherto been regarded as favorable to Tammany, prints over a column under the head of "police revenue." It is sought to be shown in this article the amount of illegitimate revenue said to have been received by the police of New York annually, and this showing is based upon the testimony thus far taken before the Lexow investigating committee. The paper starts out with a statement of the number of men employed on the police force, which is 3,600. The fact is cited that the amount appropriated by the board of estimate in the budget of 1894 is $5,139,147. This amount is entered up as the legitimate sum received by the police force for its maintenance. Then the paper introduces its showing as follows:

"The testimony brought out by the Lexow investigating committee shows that the police, in addition to their salaries from the city, have an additional income contributed by the keepers of disorderly houses, saloons, gambling houses, merchants and push cart peddlers. This extra income is called paying for protection by those who pay. By the public it is sometimes called blackmail. The police probably call it perquisites.

"If the testimony is true, the police were very vigilant in locating all persons who could be forced to contribute to the extra fund for their benefit.

"While an extra estimate of the income of the police from these sources is possible at this stage of the investigation, enough facts have been made public to show that it was enormous, and approximately correct figures can be made."

The fact is cited that there are 7,000 saloons in the city of New York, and the paper reckons that the alleged police charges for protection for side doors open on Sunday is $10 a week for each saloon. Allowing that only one-half of the saloons paid these charges the total for one year is arrived at, to-wit—$1,820,000.

The paper quotes in a conversation held to-day with an official of the police department who estimates the number of degraded women in the city to be 45,000. Upon the basis of the last census an estimate of five persons to a house is made, and upon this basis it is stated that the 45,000 immoral women in New York are quartered in 9,000 disorderly houses.

According to the alleged police schedule of prices for opening disorderly houses, the income to the police from this one source is estimated by the paper to be $3,000,000. After the opening of these immoral houses, according to the evidence before the Lexow committee, the keepers of the houses are required to pay from $50 to $100 per month, and the paper making these estimates reckons that from this source the police receive an annual income of $88,100,000.

Four hundred and fifty thousand dollars a year is estimated the amount of the alleged extra charges for special favors and protection from the police. The estimated income from gambling houses and policy shops is $165,000 a year.

There are reckoned to be other special rates levied upon merchants for the privilege of putting boxes on their sidewalks, merchants who want to keep open on Sunday, and push cart peddlers who want to evade the city ordinance that prohibits them from standing more than five minutes in one place.

The paper which is quoted states that 200 new policemen are placed upon the force each year, and estimates upon the basis of the alleged rate of $100 to get on the force, that the income from this source is $60,000 a year; the grand total upon basis of testimony presented before the Lexow committee, including legitimate appropriation made by the state to maintain the police, and the other items above referred to, aggregate $15,354,147. The following are the items which enter into this total:

From the city	$ 5,139,147 64
Disorderly houses	8,120,000 00
Saloons	1,820,000 00
Gambling houses	165,000 00
Merchants and peddlers	50,000 00
New members of the force	60,000 00
Grand total income	$15,354,147 64

FOREIGN.

A VIRULENT PLAGUE RAGING.

Horrible News of Disease in Hong Kong and Canton.

Vancouver, B. C., June 13.—The most important news brought by the Empress of Japan is the alarming spread of the virulent pleague that first appeared in Canton at the end of April. The plague is similar to the great plague in London in the Sixteenth century, and is carrying off large number of victims. It soon spread to Hong Kong, appearing there in May. It is chiefly confined to Chinese.

The plague has paralyzed business to a large extent, as many leading steamship lines refuse to take either passengers or cargo from Hong Kong. The symptoms of the disease are as follows: Without premonitory warning in the shape of a chill, there is a sudden onset of fever, rising to 105 degrees or over. There is much headache, accompanied by stupor. In 12 or 24 hours a glanular swelling occurs in the neck or arm, and it increases to the size of a fowl's egg, being hard and tender. With or without the decline of fever, the patient sinks into a condition of coma, and dies at the end of 24 or 48 hours. If six days is reached recovery is possible.

The Canton correspondent of a Hong Kong paper, under date of May 8, says: Scarcely a house has not some one dead. The plague commenced in the Mohammedan quarters, and 100 are reported daily. Out man stationed at the west gate began at 9 o'clock in the morning to drop a "cash" into a box each time a coffin passed. At 4 p. m. he had counted 170 cash. Children were put in baskets or were wrapped in pieces of matting and buried.

PERISHED FROM THE PLAGUE.

Seventeen Hundred Chinese Die From the Dread Disease.

Hong Kong, June 15.—Seventeen hundred Chinese have died of the pleague here since its outbreak on May 4. Despite previous reports to the contrary, the European population up to the present has not been attacked by the disease. The stringent precautionary measures taken by the Europeans are the cause of their immunity from sickness.

The epidemic is now decreasing in severity. There has been a general exodus from the Chinese quarters. There were 82 deaths from the plague yesterday. The condemned streets in the native quarter have been blocked by the authorities.

Placards have been posted in the streets of Canton saying that if the governor destroys the Chinese quarter of Hong Kong, the British quarter of Canton, on the island of Sha-Mien, which is also the principal European section of Canton, will be burned.

IT IS THE BLACK PLAGUE.

The Terrible Disease Which is Ravaging in China.

Washington, June 16.—The records of the department of state throw light on the singular plague which is now ravaging China and making it evident that this most fatal disease is really very similar to the black death or plague which devested London as told by Defoe. It has its origin in Yunnan, a Chinese province where it is epidemic. The Catholic missionaries there held that it was really a pestilential emanation slowly rising in equable stratum from the ground and as it increases in depth all animals are, as it were, drowned in the poisonous flood—the smaller creatures being first engulfed and man, the tallest of all, suffering last. Its approach often may be foretold from the extraordinary movements of the rats, who leave their holes and crevices and issue on to the floors without a trace of their accustomed timidity, springing continually upwards from their hind legs as if they were trying to jump out of something. The rats fall dead and then comes the turn of the poultry; after the poultry have succumbed, pigs, goats, ponies and oxen successively die off.

Nine out of ten cases terminate fatally.

The disease was never known before 1866 when it appeared during the great Mohammedan rebellion.

MINERS AND RESCUERS ALL PERISHED TOGETHER.

Engineer Kohout, the Sole Survivor of the Great Calamity, Draws a Vivid Picture of the Scene.

Troppau, June 18.—The total number of deaths resulting from the explosion that occurred in a mine near here a few days ago, is 232. Engineer Kohout, the sole survivor of the party that went to attempt the rescue of the miners, said in an interview yesterday, that he heard a fearful explosion on Thursday night. He immediately rushed to the pit-head, from which a dense smoke and a cloud of coal dust belched forth. He formed a party and descended 800 feet into the mine. They entered the fourth level, where they found the bodies of 24 miners and some dead horses lying at the entrance. The gallery was blocked with fallen beams and coal. While waiting for reinforcements, fifteen survivors issued from the well leading from the fifth level. They were almost exhausted and in a dazed condition, but all joined in the work of rescue.

Herr Kohout returned to the main shaft, and signalled for assistance. Suddenly another terrific explosion occurred, hurling the wagons together and throwing Herr Kohout to the ground. His hat fell down the shaft, but he clutched a door, which prevented him from going down also. The lamps in the level were extinguished. Herr Kohout held a handkerchief to his mouth, which prevented him from being choked to death by the afterdamp. He was, however, gradually losing his senses when the cage, in which the men were fleeing from the lower level, rose in the shaft. Herr Kohout shouted, and was taken into the cage, and raised to the surface. A second party descended into the mine, and bravely entered the galleries. They found all the first rescue party dead.

The mine is still burning, and it will not be possible to resume work for six months. The victims were buried yesterday afternoon, and the services were marked by many distressing scenes. The whole district yesterday was flooded by the overflowing of the Vistula river. The bridges at Karwin and Darkau were blocked and several others were destroyed. The town of Schwazewassa was inundated. Soldiers have erected dams to prevent further damage, but the floods are now subsiding.

COMMISSION FOR UNEMPLOYED.

How It Works at Berne, Switzerland—A Novel Enterprise.

Washington, June 14.—Eugene Germain, United States consul at Berne, has sent to the Department of State an account of the workings of a novel enterprise there, being a commission for the unemployed, created by law. A committee of seven made up of representatives of the labor unions, employes and the municipal government undertake to provide employment for subscribers out of work, or to maintain them when awaiting employment. Subscribers when working pays 8 cents per month dues. There is also an appropriation of $1,000 from the city council and charitable subscriptions.

Subscribers out of work for two weeks are entitled to benefits ranging from 20 to 30 cents per day, about equal there in purchasing power to our dollar here. Benefits are paid only to persons actually out of employment, and persons leaving their work willfully and without just cause are debarred from benefits. Headquarters were provided at which the unemployed report twice daily and many make themselves comfortable; the consul gives other details of the system which he says is satisfactory in its result to the authorities and the citizens. One feature worthy of mention is that every member accepted work promptly when provided for by the association thus ceasing at once to be an unnecessary burden.

AFFAIR AT RIO JANEIRO.

A Drought Which is Destroying Millions of Property.

New York, June 19.—The Herald's Buenos Ayres dispatch says: The correspondent in Rio Janeiro, Brazil, sends word that the yellow fever has almost vanished from that country. Word comes from Assumption that the new government is reported to be about to issue three millions more in currency. Drought in the province of Entre Rios, Argentinea, has killed two hundred thousand head of cattle, one hundred and fifty thousand sheep and twenty thousand horses, the whole being valued at three millions in currency.

The United States warships Newark and Yantic have arrived here again. The former will sail soon for Montevideo, and then for Rio Janeiro. The budget committee informed the minister of finance last night that import duties will be decreased to 60 per cent as a minimum on the value of real imports. Some articles now pay 240 per cent, owing to arbitrary valuation.

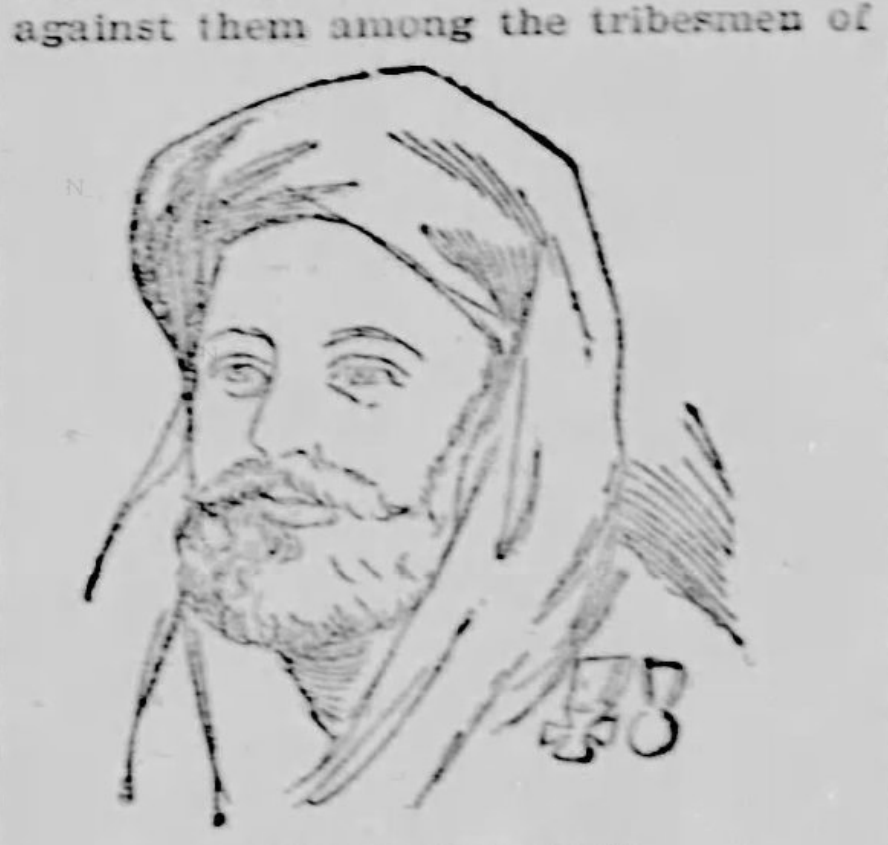
The Hong Kong Plague.

Hong Kong, June 19.—During the past three days there have been 93 deaths from the plague. The removal of a large number of people to Canton has caused a great diminution in the spread of the epidemic.

TANGIER IS ALL TORN UP.

Soldiers Are Raiding Villages and Everybody Goes Armed.

Tangier, June 13.—The troubles anticipated as a result of the death of Sultan Muley Hassan and the proclamation of his younger son Abdul Aziz as his successor, seem likely to be as serious as at first apprehended. The soldiers of Abdul Aziz are raiding the villages in the vicinity of their camp, and thereby causing a bitter feeling against them among the tribesmen of the vicinity. In addition a French courier has been attacked and wounded and the mail matter intended for the foreign residents in the interior, which he was carrying, has been stolen. The British gunboat Bramble has arrived.



MULEY HASSAN.

The governor of Tangier has issued a decree inviting the Kabyles to come armed to the religious festival which is to be held this week. Though the above facts point to trouble of a serious nature, it is stated that generally the population of the interior of Morocco are in favor of the succession of Abdul Aziz to the sultanate. Sultan Abdul Aziz left Rabat this afternoon for Fez, accompanied by a strong force of troops.

Has Been Proclaimed Sultan.

Tangier, June 16.—Abdul Aziz has been officially proclaimed sultan of Morocco. The proclamation took place at Fez. There was no disorder.

WILL ACT IN CONCERT.

European Nations Will Keep the Peace in Morocco.

Madrid, June 14.—The Correspondencia says that in reply to Spain's request that the powers act in concert in Morocco in order to maintain the statu quo, and avert civil war, Italy has agreed to the principle of the request, but expressed the desire that the powers should act with prudence and deliberation.

Great Britain it is said, has accepted Spain's suggestion with reserve and Germany has done the same.

France, as already called, has acceded to Spain's request.

REMOVED FROM COMMANDS.

Chief Princes of Morocco Cannot Trouble the Young Sultan.

London, June 14.—A dispatch from Tangier says that it is reported that the chief princes of Morocco, who were likely to cause trouble to the new regime, have been removed from their commands in the army. Some of them have been sent to distant provinces while others have been imprisoned. The dispatch adds that it has transpired that in his political testament, the late sultan directed that a council of regency be appointed until his younger son, Abdul Aziz, the present sultan, attains his majority.

Cholera at Hamburg.

Hamburg, June 18.—In reply to the report circulated by a news agency that cholera had broken out at Hamburg, an official declaration has been issued saying that not only has there been no case of cholera here this year, but not even a suspicious case has been recorded.

LORD COLERIDGE IS DEAD.

The Great Jurist Passed Away Yesterday.

London, June 15.—Lord Chief Justice Coleridge died yesterday. Lord Coleridge was unconscious for a few hours before his death, which was painless. His son Bernard will succeed him in the peerage.

John Duke Coleridge was the son of Sir John Taylor Coleridge, a distinguished English jurist, and nephew of Samuel Taylor Coleridge, the poet. He was born in Devonshire in 1821, and educated at Eton and Oxford, receiving the degree of M. A. in 1846. He entered Parliament in 1865 as a Liberal member, from Exeter. In 1880, on the death of Sir Alexander Cochran, he became Lord Chief Justice of England. He conducted the defense in the Tichborne trial, and his speech required a month in delivery. He presided in the Tranbycroft baccarat scandal case.

It is announced that Baron Russell, formerly Sir Charles, will succeed Lord Coleridge as lord chief justice, and that Sir John Rigby will become a lord justice of appeal in place of Baron Russell. Sir Robert T. Reid, now solicitor-general, will become attorney-general, and Mr. Richard B. Haldane, M. P., solicitor-general.

WHO CUT THE WIRES?

Royalty is Outraged by an Act of Wickedness.

London, June 13.—The police authorities are investigating a strange outrage.

In view of the approaching accouchment of the Duchess of York, wife of the heir presumptive to the throne, a special telegraph wire has been run between the White Lodge, Richmond Park, where the duchess is staying, and Whitehall, this city, in order that the officials who must be present at the accouchment may be promptly notified when to start for Richmond.

This special wire, it appears, was mysteriously cut three times, at Richmond during Sunday and Monday and the authorities, up to the present have been unable to discover any clue to the culprit. In order to prevent any further cutting of the wire, watchmen are now stationed all along the line.

Dr. John Williams, of London, who has been appointed medical attendant to the Duchess of York, has been in attendance upon her royal highness at the White Lodge, since yesterday.

BOARDING SEALING VESSELS.

Action of British and American Men-of-War in Bering Sea.

Port Townsend, Wash., June 12.—Private advices from the Bering Sea, dated June 5, state that up to that time the United States fleet had warned 29 sealers, eight of which were American ships. The orders regarding the treatment of sealers were not opened until after the fleet left here on May 16, and were found to be as follows:

When a sealer is boarded by a naval officer, English or American, he examines the logbook under date of May 1, where, if a sealer has been previously boarded, he will find an entry. This entry will show whether he has been warned or licensed. So far the sealers have offered no objection to being searched, and all seem to be anxious to learn the mission of the patrol fleet and get back to port. In fact the English men-of-war carried orders from owners of sealers which fitted out at Victoria, to return to that port.

Besides making an entry in the logbook in regard to boarding the sealer, the officers seize or seal fire arms and ammunition. The sealing of arms and ammunition is done by placing the ammunition in a canvas bag, which is carefully tied and the knots covered with wax, which is stamped with the ship's official seal. The arms are lashed together and officially stamped. Then the sealer is told to take out a license if he wishes, which entitles him to seal after August. All sealers are given copies of the President's proclamation and act of Parliament.

TO ASSASSINATE PREMIER CRISPI

The Premier Himself Catches the Man Who Attempted the Deed.

Rome, June 16.—An attempt to assassinate Premier Crispi was made to-day. The premier was driving in his carriage to the Chamber of Deputies when a man suddenly drew a revolver from his pocket and fired at him. The premier was not wounded and, springing from the carriage, he seized the would-be murderer and held him until a policeman arrived.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50 cent bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

A New Book for Blade Subscribers

THE "NASBY LETTERS."

Since the death of Mr. D. R. Locke, six years ago, there has been a demand from all parts of the United States for a reprint of the "Nasby Letters" in book form, suitable for preservation. But few of these letters have ever been embodied in volumes, and those were the earlier numbers, written twenty-five or more years ago.

At a very great expense, we have collected all of the Nasby Letters ever written. This has been a huge task, as copies of these letters were never preserved except in the Toledo Blade, in whose columns they were published.

From them we have eliminated such letters as pertained to local or unimportant and forgotten topics—publishing, however, every number which is of interest to the general public. The entire collection makes one large volume of over 500 pages.

This volume therefore gives practically all of the "Nasby Letters" ever written and published in the Toledo Blade during the entire period from Mr. Locke's first connection with the paper until his death. It is set in plain, readable type, giving a large amount of matter on each page, and contains over 500 pages. There is matter enough in this book for a thousand pages, were it set in ordinary type, but we have endeavored to make it very compact, and still have it in easily readable form.

Why This Book is Published.

Notwithstanding the enormous demand for this publication from all parts of the Union, from those who are not subscribers to the Weekly Blade as well as from those who are, we wish it distinctly understood that we are not publishing this book for sale or profit. We have determined never to sell a copy for cash, and never to any one, except in connection with the Weekly Blade.

The readers of the Toledo Blade are those who will best appreciate the volume, and we believe every one of them will want a copy. We are therefore determined to present one copy of this book to each and every subscriber to the Toledo Weekly Blade.

Here is Our Plan of Distribution.

First—The book will be presented to YEARLY subscribers to the Toledo Weekly Blade only. Every subscriber, on renewing his subscription, who sends us ONE DOLLAR, will have his term of subscription extended ONE YEAR, and he will have a copy of the "Nasby Letters" sent him by mail, postage paid.

A few weeks previous to expiration each subscriber will receive a postal card, which card, if returned with one dollar for their renewal, will be a due-bill for a free copy of the book, the "Nasby Letters."

These postal card due-bills will be sent out during the month previous, and renewals and remittances may be sent any time after receiving the due-bill, but take care and do not wait until your subscription has expired, or until the month in which the expiration occurs has gone by.

Do not confuse this title with the book "Nasby in Exile," which we have been giving to our subscribers for the past fifteen months. "Nasby in Exile" is practically out of print.

The "Nasby Letters" is a NEW book, printed from our own plates, and we are printing and binding 500 to 1,000 copies daily.

Tell All Your Friends.

Will our subscribers please tell their friends of this offer? We feel quite certain that this announcement will obtain a large number of subscribers to the Weekly Blade from all parts of the country. Thousands of non-subscribers will willingly send $1 for The Blade a year, because they want the book. After reading The Blade a year they will become permanent subscribers. We ask as a favor that every present subscriber will show this announcement to at least one friend or neighbor who does not take the Weekly Blade. Will you kindly do this much for us?

No matter when your subscription expires, you shall then have an opportunity to get one of these books. Therefore, wait until a week or two before your subscription expires, or until you receive a postal card due-bill.

The remittance must always be one dollar, in net current funds, for the Weekly Blade one year. Do not send checks on country banks, nor postage stamps. Remit by draft on New York, Chicago or Toledo, money order, express order, or currency by registered mail. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

Some of the Contents:

There are hundreds of the Nasby Letters contained in this volume, embracing everything of importance in that line ever written by "Petroleum V. Nasby." Here are some of the features of the book, but only a few among the vast number:

How the Nasby Letters Came to be Written.
The First Nasby Letter.
Mr. Nasby Starts a Church.
A Confession of Faith.
Interview with President Lincoln.
The Wise Old Rat.
The Discontented Peasant.
His Change of Base in Kentucky.
A Kentucky Tea Party.
The Famous Series of Letters on President Johnson's "Swinging Round the Circle," upon which tour Mr. Nasby attended him as his confidential adviser.
His trip with the President to Raleigh.
The Amnesty Proclamation.
The Pendleton Greenback Theory in Kentucky.
Mr. Nasby Loses His Postoffice.
"Cussed be Canaan!" A Lecture delivered at Music Hall, Boston, Dec. 2, 1867.
"Nasby as a Banker." The noted series of Letters on the Greenback Theory.
Mr. Nasby's Sojourn in New York. A series of Letters written from the Sixth Ward of that city.
Mr. Nasby's Return to the Corners.
The Question of Taxes at the Corners.
The "Women's Crusade" at the Corners. A series of Letters written during that famous temperance movement.
The series of Letters during the famous Electoral Commission.
"Silver at the Corners." A series of Letters written during the time the Bland bill was before Congress, and quite applicable to the present time.

With hundreds of others equally interesting, and ending with the last "Nasby Letter" ever written.

The volume also contains a very fine portrait of Mr. D. R. Locke, from the latest photograph for which he ever sat, with a fac-simile of his autograph.

WEAK MAN CURE YOURSELF IN TWO WEEKS.

BEFORE. AFTER.

Why waste time, money and health with "doctors" wonderful "cure-alls," specifics, etc., when I will send you FREE the prescription and full particulars of a new certain remedy that is a complete cure for NERVOUS WEAKNESS, LOST MANHOOD and IMPOTENCY in old or young men. Cures in TWO WEEKS. I send this information and prescription absolutely FREE, and there is no humbug nor advertising catch about it. Any druggist can put it up for you as everything is plain and simple. All I ask in return is that you will buy a small quantity of the remedy itself of me, all ready for use, but may do as you please about this. All letters sent sealed.

E. H. HUNGERFORD, Box B 3 Albion, Mich.

WASHINGTON.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

Washington, June 12.—Two hours were consumed to-day in the House over a bill reported by Mr. Outhwaite setting aside $100,000 from the fund belonging to the estates of deceased colored soldiers of the civil war, for the purpose of erecting in the District of Columbia a national home for aged and infirm colored people. The bill was passed. The Indian appropriation bill was then taken up, but the House adjourned without completing its consideration.

The absolute blockade of the tariff bill in the Senate to-day was in marked contrast with the wonderful progress made yesterday. Not a cog was turned. The entire eight hours were devoted to set speeches preliminary to the consideration of the wool schedule. Mr. Quay, who has been quiescent for five weeks, resumed the delivery of his speech, which has already occupied four days, and after speaking four hours to-day, his manuscript seemed unappreciably diminished.

Washington, June 13.—When the Senate adjourned an attempt was made to secure an agreement to the five minute rule on the woolen schedule, but this was refused because several senators desired to make more extended speeches. Senator Harris did not press the subject of a night session because the Democrats still hoped that an agreement might be had to put through the woolen schedule just as the cotton schedule was adopted. The Republican senators asked that certain increases be made all along the line of woolen schedules. The requests were rejected, in part but certain concessions have been offered, which may be accepted.

The Indian appropriation bill was taken up in the House.

Washington, June 14.—Senator Dolph talked wool to the Senate during the session and before he concluded his remarks forced Senator Harris very unwillingly to consent to an adjournment without taking a vote on the wool schedule. The feature of the debate on the Indian appropriation bill in the House was the attack made by Johnson, of Indiana, on Holman, to which was made no reply.

Washington, June 15.—The dullness of to-day's proceedings in the House was in marked contrast to the excitement of yesterday's session.

An event somewhat out of the ordinary was a personal explanation by Mr. Richardson in reply to allegations made in a Washington newspaper that he had been using his position as a member of the committee on the District of Columbia to further the interest of an overhead trolley syndicate to whom he (Richardson) had sold real estate indirectly. He denied the charge in toto.

The Indian appropriation bill was again considered and a rule adopted to bring it to a vote to-morrow.

The Senate passed the wool schedule by a party vote.

Washington, June 18.—The Senate began its thirteenth week of the tariff debate to-day, the paper schedule being discussed. When the coal schedule was reached, Mr. Hill offered an amendment to put bituminous coal and shale on the free list. The finance committee amendment places a duty of 40 cents per ton on bituminous coal and shale; 15 cents on slack and culm, and the 15 per cent ad valorem on coke. Hill's amendment was lost, and the schedule was passed as it came from the finance committee.

The House considered the Hatch anti-option bill in committee of the whole, Messrs. Hatch and Bryan speaking for the bill and Mr. Warner, of New York, against it.

Washington, June 16.—In the Senate the wool schedule of the tariff bill was completed. On women's and children's dress goods, the finance committee amendment, making the rate 40 per cent ad valorem on goods valued at not over 50 cents a pound and 50 per cent ad valorem on goods valued at more than 50 cents a pound, met a slight obstruction in the adverse votes of two Democratic senators.

The House completed its ten-days' consideration of the Indian appropriation bill. A motion by Mr. Gear, Republican, of Iowa, to recommit the bill with instructions to so amend it as to abolish the system of contract schools was ruled out on a point of order. From this decision of the chair Mr. Cannon, Republican, of Illinois, appealed, but the appeal was tabled—155 to 68. The bill then passed.

HAVEMEYER, THE SUGAR KING.

The Trust Never Contributes to the Minority.

Washington, June 13.—At the sugar investigation yesterday, Mr. Havemeyer was asked as to the published statement that he had, either on Mr. E. C. Benedict's yacht, or at Greenwich, Conn., been in consultation with Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Benedict in 1892, after Mr. Cleveland's nomination for the Presidency, about the sugar interests as affected by the Hawaiian treaty. To this Mr. Havemeyer said there was "not one word of truth." He also declared that no such consultation had ever occurred at any time or place. He added that he did not know Mr. Cleveland and had never seen him. Furthermore, he had never exchanged a word with Mr. Benedict on the subject of sugar or on any other matter.

He said he had come to Washington early in March, after the tariff bill had passed the House, with the hope of getting a hearing before the finance committee, and had gone to Senator Vest to ask if it would not be possible to secure a hearing by the committee. Mr. Vest had said no, but had agreed to allow him to explain the sugar question to him (Vest) individually, and he had done so, meeting Vest twice. In this interview he had opposed any duty on raw sugar, but had said if there was to be a duty it should be an ad valorem, and had represented that a differential of one-quarter of a cent on refined sugar was indispensable to the existence of the sugar refining interest in this country. He had not been particular whether this differential should be ad valorem or specific, but wanted the duty on raw ad valorem. He then explained the interview with Senator Jones at Senator Camden's rooms and with Senator Caffery at Senator Brice's house. He had talked with Jones about three-quarters of an hour about the different systems of levying duty, and about the cost of refining sugar in this and other countries.

He said that he had been invited to Senator Brice's house by the Senator to meet Senator Caffery, and when he met him merely went over the argument for an ad valorem duty. Mr. Havemeyer said he had gone to the Capitol with Mr. Terrell, but not for the purpose of seeing Senators or Representatives. "We were idling around," he said, "sort of spectators."

Mr. Havemeyer made some rather startling statements toward the close of his testimony. He was asked about the contributions of the sugar trust to the campaign funds of the political parties, and said the records of the trust showed that such contributions were made, but they were made to the state committees, not to the national committees. He was asked if the contributionse of the trust were given to both parties in the same state and replied, "Oh, no."

"How do you arrange it?" he was asked.

"Well, New York is a Democratic state; we give to the Democrats there and to the Republicans in Massachusetts. We never give to the minority."

"Did you contribute to the anti-snappers?" asked Senator Lodge.

"Oh, no, I am quite sure on that point; nothing to the anti-snappers."

Havemeyer could not give the committee the amounts contributed by the sugar trust to the different campaign funds, but he promised to furnish them if he could get them.

Cord Meyer, of Brooklyn, ex-Democratic candidate for secretary of state, was called after Mr. Havemeyer finished. He gave the committee little or no information. He had conversed with Senator Smith on the subject of sugar and perhaps other Senators. He was asked if the sugar trust or any of its agents had employed any Senator or Representative as an attorney or in any other capacity during the time the bill was pending in either House and he answered in the negative. The question was put in several forms, but each time answered the same way.

MR. HAVEMEYER DECLINES

To Tell the Amount of His Campaign Contributions.

Washington, June 13.—Mr. Havemeyer, who yesterday stated that he could not give the amounts of the Sugar Trust's contribution to the campaign funds of the different states, but indicated a willingness to do so, said to the committee to-day that upon consultation with counsel he would decline to give the amounts of the contributions; that he was advised that under the terms of the resolution the amount of such contributions was no part of the investigation.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A SELECT HOUSE COMMITTEE

To Draft a Comprehensive System of Currency.

Washington, June 13.—Congressman Joseph H. Walker, of Massachusetts, a veteran member of the committee on banking, and the senior Republican member of the committee, says that in his opinion the question of banking and currency, about to be matured into a comprehensive system by a select committee of five members, under a recent vote of the banking committee, is the most important subject before Congress, not second to the tariff.

The committee of five will sit continuously, said Mr. Walker, with a view of reporting their work to the House by the 27th inst. to insure positive results. Recent discussion in the House and in committee has made the substantial features of the system reasonably certain. It will be in the direction of national currency and national banking, and away from state banking, and based on gold and silver instead of bonds. The general desire is to create a system of national banks which shall proceed along lines parallel to the present national banks. The latter will be merged gradually into and absorbed by the new system. As the charters of the old banks expire they will be given charters under the new banking system. Thus th eold and new systems can proceed in parallel lines without any disagreement of either system.

Mr. Walker was asked what the new system of banks would have to do with the issuance of money.

"The bill will undoubtedly provide for doing away with the various forms of currency now issued, and the substitution therefor of a uniform paper money issued by the government through the banks. At present the government circulates treasury notes, greenbacks, silver certificates, and various kinds of currency, and the government undertakes to make good this money. But the purpose will be to make the national banks the sole source of issuing currency, under government supervision and direction. The government thus will be relieved of the burden of issuing, circulating and currently redeeming these various forms of currency, and the entire responsibility will be placed on the banks.

This national bank currency would be surrounded by all the safeguards of the present law, and such other safeguards as would insure its proper redemption. In short, the federal government will be relieved of direct attention to the issuance of money, and all responsibility for keeping it "good money," and yet will insure the public that every dollar issued by the national banks is good and redeemable the country over."

MR. SILL'S TESTIMONY.

He Gives Details of the Armor Plate Frauds.

Washington, June 14.—Charles Edgar Sill, the former Carnegie workman, who has made the chief disclosures concerning defective armor plate furnished the government, was before the Congressional investigating committee to-day. The hearing drew together many interested spectators, including naval experts and members of Congress not directly prosecuting the investigation.

There was little of a criminating character in the testimony, until Sill told of the manner in which he made written reports on the processes of manufacture.

These reports were then put on the desk of Supt. Kline, who changed them so as to make them show that the processes conformed to the requirements and specifications of the government contract. Sill reported from original entries from slates used by workmen, showing what they had actually done. After Kline had changed the reports they were returned to Sill, who made up a complete report, including Kline's alterations, to be submitted to the government officials as the record of what had been done.

WILL NOT ACCEPT THE PLAN

Of Three Per Cent On Their Funded Debt for Fifty Years.

Washington, June 15.—Representatives of the Pacific roads now in this city say that company will not accept the proposition in the modified bill now before the committee providing that the interest on the funded debt shall be three per cent, and shall not run more than 50 years. They claim that the company could not pay such interest, and make the payments provided for in the bill. They claim it is not a question of refusing to accept the bill, but that it will be a clear case of inability to make the payments.

The roads they say will not be able to earn as much in the future as in the past. There is now so much competition that they will be compelled to fight for traffic, which, when the roads first built came as a matter of course. They also express the opinion that it will be impossible to get an agreement upon the bill under consideration, even if it should be acted favorably upon by the committee.

WESTERN MEMBERS OF CONGRESS

Trying to Get Together on the Irrigation Question.

Washington, June 13.—Western members of the House have held a caucus to map out a plan of campaign on the irrigation question and have resolved to spare no labor to secure action by this Congress. Representatives of thirteen Western states and territories, including members of all parties, met here this week. Representative Sweet, who called the meeting, was elected chairman and the matter was thoroughly discussed.

In accordance with the instructions of the meeting a committee, consisting of Representatives Sweet of Idaho, Republican; Coffeen, Democrat, of Wyoming, and Baker, Populist, of Kansas, called on Speaker Crisp to-day, to ask that the committee on rules set apart three days for the consideration of a bill which is to be agreed upon by the Western men. The Speaker suggested that a resolution should be introduced in the regular order and asked to have copies of the bill submitted, but made no promise.

STATEMENT OF TARIFF RATES

From the Division of Statistics, Department of Agriculture.

Washington, June 15.—Among the more important articles contained in a report about the tariff rate by the division of statistics, United States Department of Agriculture, in addition to the usual report on the 10th of the month on the condition of the crop there is a detailed statement of the tariff rates on the principal cereals and on flour in European countries, showing the discrimination, where such exists, against flour.

There is also a report upon the Russian crops of 1893, including a report upon the crops of the Russian caucuses, a region which has in recent years been greatly developed as an available source of wheat supply for the European markets. From the advance sheets of the report upon the agricultural conditions and resources of Mexico, in course of preparation in the division, two articles are reproduced, one covering the climate of Mexico and the other being an exhaustive report upon the status and business of the Mexican railways.

HERE IS FRANKNESS.

Senator Quay Says He Bought Sugar Stock and Will Again.

Washington, June 16.—Senator Quay was before the sugar trust committee just before 3 o'clock. He told the committee that he bought sugar stock for speculation, and that he would do so again.

New Money Order Blanks.

Washington, June 18.—To all of the 20,000 and odd money order postoffices in the United States the Postoffice department is now sending the new forms of money order blanks. They are being sent at the rate of about 1,000 a day, and the work is expected to continue a week longer.

About 700 new money order offices will be established throughout the country in the beginning of next month.

AN EFFORT TO GET STATISTICS

Has Been Instituted by the House Committee on Labor.

Washington, June 18.—An effort to compile statistics regarding convict labor in the United States has been instituted by the House committee on labor as a preliminary to drawing a bill to prevent competition between prison-made goods and the products of free labor. No accurate information upon this subject, so far as the United States is concerned, is to be found later than a report of the commissioner of labor made in 1886. Great changes have taken place in the past eight years, so that the figures of 1886 cannot be relied upon as applying to the present situation. By convict labor goods can be manufactured so much cheaper than under other circumstances that it is said they drive the goods of free labor out of the field and throw workingmen out of employment when put on the market in competition. A notable instance of this has been furnished by the mat-making trade. A representative of the Brooklyn Mat-Makers' Union, who recently addressed the committee on the subject, pointed out that the door mats used in the Capitol were made in a Pennsylvania penitentiary.

Another interesting line of inquiry set on foot by Chairman McGann through the labor commissioner concerns the results of machine upon labor and production. Mr. McGann believes that this country is suffering from over-production largely caused by the introduction of labor-saving machinery, which displaces workmen while it increases the output. The typesetting machines which do the work each of three men he considers a good example of this tendency. When they are introduced in a printing office two-thirds of the men are displaced, they drift into other offices, find it difficult to secure work, are willing to work cheaply for the sake of a living and reduce the general rates of wages.

Another example of the same character he finds in the history of labor-saving machinery in brick-making.

The remedy for this he finds in shorter hours of labor, arguing that a system of shorter hours will give employment to more hands and at the same time increase consumption in proportion, perhaps, to the production.

"When the hours of work are shortened," says Mr. McGann, "the laborer goes home with a long evening on his hands. He must have another suit of clothes to put on, another pair of boots, another hat, must have books and papers to read, or he must go for a walk, take his wife and buy a cigar for himself and candy for his wife, thus increasing the consumption of products."

The commissioner of labor is collecting statistics upon the effect of the machinery on prices, labor and production in different lines which the commissioner of labor hopes to be able to utilize in recommending legislation.

THE FISCAL YEAR.

The Deficit Amounts to Over Seventy Millions.

Washington, June 16.—As the end of the fiscal year is only fifteen days distant, Treasury officials are able to give a fairly accurate estimate of the net results of the Treasury's operations for the year. Up to this time the receipts aggregate $282,204,721, and the disbursements, $356,197,337, leaving a deficit for the eleven and a half months of $73,992,616.

It is thought by the Treasury officials that the total deficit for the year will not be materially greater than it is now, and that $74,500,000 will probably more than cover it. Even should the customs receipts continue to decline, and those from internal revenue remain as during the last fortnight, while the cash balance to-day reached $115,095,282, and the gold balance $67,804,972, the lowest point since the January book issue, the situation is causing but little uneasiness at the Treasury department.

The progress made on the tariff bill during the last few days has encouraged the belief that it will become a law by July 15, and in that case the Treasury experts are confident there will be no necessity for another bond issue. They argue that as soon as importers know what duties they will be required to pay, they will at once place their orders that have been held during the last several months pending the tariff settlement. A large increase in the receipts from internal revenue is expected also. Owners of spirits now in bond, it is contended, can better afford to pay even a very high rate of interest and take their goods from bond, than to wait until the law goes into effect and pay the highest contemplated by the bill as it now stands. The situation is not regarded as at all alarming, and up to this time there has been no serious thought of another bond issue.

THE NICARAGUA BILL.

Effort to Estimate the Money Sunk in the Enterprise.

Washington, June 18.—Steps are being taken by the House committee on commerce, which has in charge the preparation of a Nicaragua bill to obtain a definite statement of amounts sunk by the Maratime company, which the government expects to father. This information is necessary for the settlement of a most troublesome question which has faced the committee, and the one which is eliciting differences of opinion—the problem how much shall be allowed the company in the settlement in its expendiitures and the privileges sucured by it. The company has claimed in a general way that it had sunk about seven millions in construction, and Senator Morgan's bill provided that for its disbursements and concessions it should receive eleven millions.

When Lieut. Menocal, the company's engineer, was before the committee June 5th, he was asked to give an estimate of amounts sunk, but said that he could not do it off hand. Representative Geary pressed him for definite statements, asking for the cost of construction per mile and other details, but the engineer replied that he could not give accurate answers, and that his judgment might not be fair to the company. Finally he said that he could compile a definite statement, and promised to forward one within ten days.

The statement has not been received, and after a meeting of the subcommittee, a letter was addressed to the engineer reminding him of his promise, and pressing him for the statement. Accurate information on this matter is considered necessary, and will doubtless be secured by the committee before it decides how much stock shall be issued to the company.

IN THE HOUSE THIS WEEK.

The Anti-Option Bill Will be Pushed to the Front.

Washington, June 18.—The anti-option bill will be pressed to the front in the House of Representatives.

The deficiency appropriation bill, which is the last of the appropriation bills, will be reported from the committee on Monday, and it is expected that it will be taken up about Thursday when anti-option is out of the way. If it is considered as Mr. Hatch expects otherwise the deficiency bill may be taken up at once. Unusual interest attaches to the deficiency bill owing to the position of Representative Breckinridge, of Kentucky, as chirman of the deficiency sub-committee. He has been present at the meetings of the committee during the last week, and has evinced an interest in the bill and a desire to take charge of it. A leading member of the committee said there would certainly be no clash on this personal aspect of the bill, but he added that no definite conclusion had been reached as to who would have charge of the meas-

FIXING A FEW RATES.

The Senate Did Some Business Yesterday Afternoon.

Washington, June 19.—In the Senate yesterday afternoon Mr. Hill moved to place coke on the free list. The finance committee amendment made it dutiable at 15 per cent. Mr. Hill's amendment was defeated, 4 to 46, and the committee amendment was agreed to.

The rate on sheathing paper and roofing felt was fixed at 10 per cent; on printing paper, unsized, sized, suitable for books and newspapers, at 15 per cent (an increase from House rate on unsized paper from 12 to 15 per cent.) On copying paper, filtering paper, tissue paper, sensitized paper, etc., 30 per cent (an increase of 5 per cent from the House rate); parchment papers, card boards, photograph and autograph albums, wholly or partly manufactured, 30 per cent; lithographic prints, 27 per cent; lithographic labels, 45 per cent (House rate 25 per cent); paper envelopes, 20 per cent; paper hangings, 20 per cent; blank books, 20 per cent; books, including pamphlets and engravings, photographs, etchings, 25 per cent; playing cards, 10 cents per pack and 50 per cent ad valorem; manufacture of paper not specially provided for, 20 per cent. This completed the pulp and paper paragraph and the Senate immediately proceeded with schedule N, "sundries." The following rates were fixed without debate: Hair, pencils and feather dusters, 30 per cent; brooms, 20 per cent; button forms, 10 per cent; agate buttons, 25 per cent; pearl and shell buttons one cent per line and 15 per cent; ivory buttons, glass, bone, and horn, 35 per cent; shoe buttons, 25 per cent. The rate on corks was fixed at 10 cents per pound (House rate 20 per cent; on dice, chess men, pool, billiards, and bagatelle balls 30 per cent (House rate 50 per cent); on dolls, toys, marbles, and other toys not composed of rubber, china, porcelain, 20 per cent (to take effect January 1, 1895, instead of October 1, 1894, as proposed in House bill); emery grains and emery manufactured, one cent per pound, the House rate; firecrackers, 50 per cent. The amendment fixing fulminates, fulminating powder, etc., 30 per cent; gunpowder and all high explosives valued at less than 20 cents per pound, 5 cents per pound; valued at above 20 cents, 8 cents; matches, 20 per cent; musical instruments, cases, tuning hammers, etc., (a new amendment), 25; percussion caps, 30; blasting caps, $2.07 per 1,000 cans; feathers and downs of all kinds, when dressed, birds for millinery ornaments, 35 per cent; furs, dressed, but not made up, 20; not on the skin prepared for hatters' use, 20; fans (except palm leaf), 40; gun wads, 10; human hair, 20; hair curled for mattresses, (a new amendment), 10; hair cloth, 25; fur hats for men and women and children's wear, 40; jewelry, 33; pearls, 10; sole leather, 10; bent leather, 10; calfskin, 20; bookbinders' calf, kangaroo or other kinds, finished, 20; skins for morocco, 10; piano leather, 20; boots and shoes, 20; leather cut into uppers, 20. Mr. Vest proposed a series of increases of duties on gloves, which were agreed to without objection. The miscellaneous schedule was completed without obstruction, and at 6:15 the Senate adjourned.

At the request of Mr. Lodge, the Senate went back to paragraph 326, fixing the duty on matting and mats made by cocoa fibre or rattan at 20 per cent.

He offered an amendment to restore the McKinley rate (12 cents per square yard on matting and 8 cents for cotton mats equivalent to 71 and 42 per cent respectively).

The amendment was lost—25 to 3.

At this point several modifications proposed by Republican Senators to different paragraphs of the bill were proposed and accepted by Mr. Jones on behalf of the finance committee and the Democratic side of the Senate. Upon the suggestion of Mr. Sherman the duty upon ink and ink powder was reduced to 25 per cent to make it conform to the rate on pigments. At the request of Mr. Allison, the finance committee agreed to strike out some of paragraph 190, the reciprocity provision admitting buckwheat, corn, corn meal, oats, rye, rye flour, wheat and wheat flour free of duty from such countries as impose no import duty on such products exported from the United States. The finance committee also agreed to Mr. Aillison's request to place eggs on the dutiable list at 3 cents per dozen.

THE HUDSON RIVER BRIDGE.

Board of Engineers Appointed by the President.

Washington, June 13.—The President has selected the following board of engineers to recommend what length of span, not less than 2,000 feet, would be safe and practicable for a bridge over the Hudson river.

The terms of the New York and New Jersey bridge act of Congress recently passed: Prof. W. H. Burr, of Columbia college; Geo. S. Colton, of Chicago; G. Bouscuren, of Cincinnati; Theo Cooper, of New York; Major C. W. Raymond, corps of engineers, U. S. A.

The board will assemble at the earliest possible moment within the 60 days prescribed by the act.

Must be More Careful.

Washington, June 15.—The postmaster general has received complaints that in delivering mail from the general delivery postoffice officials are in the habit of looking for letters only when papers are not especially asked for. An order has consequently been issued to postmasters to the effect that all classes of mail matter must be delivered with the same care to persons properly entitled to it.

A DEEP-DYED SCOUNDREL

Is What Benjamin Peters Turns Out to Be.

New York, June 15.—When Benjamin C. Peters, assistant treasurer of the new Central Coal company, left his wife at Hempstead, L. I., on May 10, and induced Mary Hart Wilson, a beautiful young school teacher, the belle of the village, to go away with him, he was simply denounced as a scoundrel who had wrecked the life of one woman and ruined that of another.

It is now alleged that Peters was not only false to the wife whom he deserted, but that when he fled he was a defaulter to the amount of $5,500. On the day of his flight, he filled out, it is said, two signed blank checks which were entrusted him for use in the ordinary routine of business, for $4,000 and $1,500 respectively and drew the money.

The matter has been placed in the hands of the police, who are making an earnest search for the fugitive.

EX-VICE PRESIDENT MORTON

Talks a Little About the Governorship of New York.

New York, June 15.—The Herald's London special says: Ex-Vice President Morton was asked to-day whether he would be a candidate for the governorship of the state of New York next fall. He replied: "I will not say anything on the subject now. I may say something later, before I leave London," adding: "When is the convention to be held ??" The reporter then asked if he would run if his party demanded it. To this he would not reply, but indicated that he would obey party demands. Mr. Morton will remain in London a fortnight, when he will join his party on the continent and return to New York in August.

IS FULLY CONFIRMED.

The Engagement of Gen. Douglas and Nellie Grant Sartoris.

New York, June 15.—The reported engagement of Mrs. Nellie Grant-Sartoris and Gen. U. Kyd Douglas, adjutant general of Maryland, is fully confirmed by friends of Gen. Douglas now in this city.

From good authority it is learned that Mrs. Sartoris will forfeit her estates bequeathed to her by her English father-in-law if she marries again or takes up her permanent home in America. During her recent stay here she stated that her income from the Sartoris legacy was about $25,000 a year, which, at the end of her lifetime would pass to her children. In case of her marriage the entire estate will be forfeited to her children.

WERE LIVING IN THE WOODS.

An Irish Immigrant and His Wife Play in Hard Luck.

New York, June 15.—Strange stories have been going around Flatbush recently to the effect that a wild man and woman had been seen in the Pardegat woods, situated in Roger's avenue, near Vandever park. The story reached the twenty-second sub-precinct police station, and Sergt. Alexander Lees started out to investigate.

After searching for some time he discovered two umbrellas stuck in the ground as though to form a tent, and sitting under them were a man and woman only half dressed. They had made a fireplace out of some bricks and an old piece of stovepipe. A fire was burning, on which was a can of potatoes. When questioned the man was at first disposed to show fight, but thought better of it. He said that the woman was his wife, and that they were doing no harm to anybody. The officer said they were breaking the law, and he would have to arrest them for vagrancy.

On arriving at the police station the man said his name was Michael Hannon, that he was fifty years old, and that he and his wife had been living in the woods for only a few weeks. He said they came from Ireland two months ago, could not get any work, and had nowhere to go, so they went to live in the woods. What little clothing they had on was all rags. They were arraigned before Judge Edward at the Flatbush police court, charged with vagrancy. They pleaded not guilty to the charge, but were held under $250 bail for trial, and were locked up in the cells of the town hall.

TO READ SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS

Such as Will be Approved by All Creeds.

Chicago, June 15.—A petition bearing 60,000 names and representing many religions has been prepared for presentation to the Chicago board of education recommending that a reading book consisting of selections from the Sacred Scriptures in use in the schools of Toronto, Can., with the approval of both Catholic and Protestant churches, or similar selections be put in use in the public schools without delay.

The petition continues: "As the whole religious world united without objection in the universal prayer to 'Our Father who art in heaven, during the world's religious congress of 1893 we believe that all right-minded classes of Americans now agree on the daily reading in the public schools of suitable selections from the sacred Scriptures, and the recitation of the prayer and the two great commandments upon which hang all the law and the prophets, thereby fixing in the minds of the children the vital spiritual principles on which good citizenship and the future welfare of our country so largel ydepend."

Among other petitioners are Charles C. Bonner, who was in charge of the religious congress; W. R. Harper, president of Chicago university; W. A. Amberg, president of the Columbia club; W. J. Onahan, upon whom the title of count was recently conferred by the pope, and other well known men.

COXEY AND BROWNE

Are Trying to Get a Hearing From the Senators.

Washington, June 13.—J. S. Coxey and Carl Browne were at the Capitol yesterday and arranged with Senator Kyle, chairman of the committee on education and labor, which has the good roads bill in hand, for a meeting Friday morning at 9 o'clock. They also called on Senator Vilas, chairman of the special committee to investigate the prevailing distress, who told them that the committee would hear them, but that the committee had no stenographer and was not prepared to make a record of the proceedings. The interview closed without completing the arrangements for the hearing. Coxey and Browne also called on Senator Voorhees, chairman of the finance committee, to which their bill for non-interest bearing bonds was referred, to ask to be allowed to present their arguments before that committee. Senator Voorhees told them that while the tariff bill was before the Senate, it will be impossible for the committee to grant them a hearing, but that they could see the individual members of the committee, or make any communications in writing, and that after the tariff bill should be disposed of, in about two weeks, the committee might give attention to their request for formal hearing.

THE HOUSE IS HAUNTED.

Rufus Houck Is Severely Troubled About It.

Kingston, N. Y., June 15.—On the farm of Rufus Houck, about four miles south of Walton Village, stands a large house occupied by Houck and his wife. The peace of this quiet homestead has been greatly disturbed of late by what both firmly believe is a ghost. Several times this alleged ghost, which appears to be a handsome young man, has been seen sitting in a chair in the sitting room, and every night strange sounds are heard in the loft. To add to the mystery, blood spots have been found on the floor. Houck has made some efforts to capture the strange being, but it always manages to escape.

Last year, while the house was unoccupied, the body of a young man was found in it. It is said he was lured into the house and foully murdered there. The house is in a lonely, secluded spot, and Houck and his wife have become so terrified that they have decided to move out of the house.

SOUNDS FUNNY HERE IN OHIO.

Billie Gaitree Fixing Things for the Governor Out West.

Minneapolis, Minn., June 19.—Wm. B. Gaitree, private secretary to Governor McKinley, is in the city to-day. He has been consulting with John Goodnow and other Republican leaders. Mr. Gaitree spent some time in St. Paul with the leading Republicans before coming to Minneapolis, and many believe that his regular business here is to advance Governor McKinley's interests in the Presidential race. Mr. Gaitree, when asked about the Conger letter, said: "It is simply the braying of an ass, and every one knows that an honest man cannot be frightened in that way. Where Mr. Conger is known no one pays any attention to the letter."

TEN THOUSAND A MONTH.

And He Made It Out of Mountain Sage.

Denver, Col., June 19.—W. H. Hale, who was arrested in New York on his arrival from England, where he served a sentence in prison, will be brought to Denver for trial on the charge of using the mails to defraud in connection with the Gun Wa Medical dispensary. For a long time by means of advertising his alleged Chinese remedies Hale made $10,000 a month. The only medicine which he ever gave, it is said, was mountain sage.

Money, Crops, Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

The practical ending of the great coal strike will help the general business situation, of course. It will put not only the miners to work, but gradually give employment to the railroad train men idle because of the stoppage of the coal traffic, to workmen in industrial establishments which were obliged to shut down for lack of fuel, and so increase the buying capacity of the people; it will increase railway business, and thus give many stocks a higher turn on the market; and it will cause a large increase in the iron industry, which was paralyzed by the curtailment of fuel production. On this topic the New York Financial Chronicle says:

October 1, 1893, was the date of greatest depression; on that day the number of furnaces reported was only 114, with a capacity of 73,895 tons per week. From that, the lowest point, a slow increase started, continuing sluggish until February, when it became more marked; in March the development was much more decided, the total furnaces in blast on April 1 being 144, with a weekly production of 126,732 tons—an increase of more than 26 per cent in number and over 71 per cent in capacity. Before April closed, however, and while the business revival was making such satisfactory progress, this labor trouble began. It will be remembered that the coal strike was inaugurated April 21, throwing out of employment about 150,000 men. How speedily and how effectually that movement suppressed and destroyed all appearance of returning industrial activity is clearly shown by the fact that on the first of May, ten days after the strike was begun,

Luxuriant Hair

WITH a clean, wholesome scalp, free from irritating and scaly eruptions, is produced by the CUTICURA SOAP, the most effective skin-purifying and beautifying soap in the world, as well as purest and sweetest for toilet and nursery. It clears the scalp and hair of crusts, scales, and dandruff, destroys microscopic insects which feed on the hair, soothes irritated and itching surfaces, stimulates the hair follicles, and nourishes the roots.

Sold everywhere. Price, 25c. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston. "All about the Skin and Hair," free.

there were only 127 furnaces in blast, yielding a production weekly of 110,210 tons, and on the first day of June this had been further decreased to 88 furnaces in number, with a capacity of only 62,517 tons.

Could a more graphic object lesson be presented of the consequences of the strike, or indeed a better indication cited of the disorganizing influence of any industrial disturbance, than these brief statements afford? It will be noted that by comparing the figures for the first of June with those for October 1, 1893, that the pig-iron furnaces in blast at the beginning of the current month were 26 less in number and 11,378 tons less in the weekly production than they were at the date of lowest depression during the panic of last year. That comparison, it must be remembered, is but the evidence of the effect of this disturbing agency in a single department of production, not in any degree a measure of the extent of the interruption to business it has caused. To attempt to describe with even an approach to accuracy the full suspension of work which has resulted would be impracticable. It is only where furnaces, factories and the like have been absolutely closed or the running of railroad trains has been curtailed, or when through traffic returns we see the shortened business done, that the results come to the knowledge of the general public. The weekly railroad earnings since the strike was ordered are very suggestive. For the fourth week in April the loss was 16.16 per cent; for May, that is for the next four weeks, the loss was respectively, beginning with the first week in the order given, 16.24 per cent, 18.10 per cent, 19.47 per cent, 17.66 per cent; to-day we have for the first week of June a loss of 21.98 per cent.

Now that the strike is practically at an end we may anticipate, in view of the facts we have given, a certain though a slow recovery. We say slow, because pulling down is always an easier and a quicker process than building up.

Notwithstanding the week's gold export of $2,250,000, and a further $1,500,000 paid to the Treasury, interior funds came in to the New York banks last week in such quantity that the average decrease in reserves was only $640,800. This continued pressure of idle interior funds is beyond question a factor of much importance in the gold export movement. Since the opening of May, $33,500,000 gold has been exported, and something like $20,000,000 interior currency received. The New York banks, in this same time, have lost about $8,000,000 in total cash holdings, the $5,000,000 balance coming from the government's net disbursements. But with all this $33,000,000 gold export, the New York banks hold to-day exactly as much of gold as they held at the opening of May. This simply means that gold has gone abroad largely because of a currency inflated under a bad convertible system, which has made easily possible the drawing away of Treasury gold without affecting the floating volume of the currency.

This idle money is seeking a market, and as a result the supply is vastly greater than the demand, while interest rates remain at a very low point. Call loans are still 1 per cent. Time money was offered freely, but the demand was limited and rates ruled at 1 per cent. for 30 days, 1 1-2 for 60 days, 2 for 90 days, 2 1-2 for four months, 3 for longer periods.

There is nothing new in the stock market. Transactions are limited and confined to the professional traders. The only activity is in industrial stocks, with Sugar, of course, as the one of greatest interest.

The silver market presented no features of interest. The closing price in New York was 63 3-4 cents per ounce on Saturday.

R. G. DUN & CO.'S WEEKLY REVIEW OF TRADE

Work Closed Down for Lack of Fuel—In the Woolen Mills—Bradstreet on the Financial Situation.

New York, June 16.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: The strike of the bituminous coal miners will end Monday wherever the authority and advice of their general organization can end it, and there is little room to doubt that the coal famine will then begin to abate. Some time must elapse before supplies of fuel will enable all works to resume that have no other reason for suspending production. The actual output of pig iron weekly June 1 was only 62,517 tons, against 126,732 April 1, and 174,029 a year ago, but the reduction of 248,552 tons in unsold stocks indicates that a quantity nearly double the output has been taken for consumption. Many boot and shoe factories have stopped, but shipments are 10 per cent larger for June thus far than last year. The demand is mainly confined to low-priced goods and has recently been more narrow for women's shoes. The woolen mills are closing rapidly. It is asserted that scarcely any have orders to occupy them beyond July 1 in men's wear, but in the demand for dress goods a somewhat better tone is perceived; sales of wool in two weeks have been 5,626,583 pounds, against 3,627,176 last year, and 11,520,100 in 1892. The New York and Philadelphia markets are dull, and at Boston a slight decline is seen in prices, with a large sale of territory wool at 30c scoured. Western holders appear to be expecting higher prices than can at present be realized in Eastern markets. Further concessions have not enlarged the demand for cotton goods, and the recent reports that production has been close to last year's is said to be based upon returns from only the more fortunate mills. That goods are accumulating is evident, but sales have been distinctly improved with the weather. Wheat is only a fraction higher, the exports and ordinary consumption for the year having already exceeded the government estimate of last year's crop by 124,000,000 bushels. Western receipts for the week have been 1,474,404 bushels against 2,101,974 last year and Atlantic exports only 908,996 bushels against 2,223,870 last year. Cotton has yielded a fraction, and the report of acreage by the Financial Chronicle indicates an increase of 2.06 per cent, with prospects decidedly more favorable than a year ago. While business is narrow, it is comparatively free from losses by failure, for the liabilities reported in failures for the first week in June were only $2,507,228, of which $476,118 were of manufacturing and $1,872,261 of trading concerns. The aggregate liabilities thus far reported in failures in May were but $13,514,760, of which $5,146,025 were of manufacturing and $6,912,302 of trading concerns. The number of failures this week has been 232 in the United States against 313 last year and 40 in Canada against 34 last year.

Bradstreet's Financial Review.

New York, June 16.—Bradstreet's Financial Review to-morrow will say: The speculative stock market responded feebly to the check of the coal strike and shows dullness, with depressed tendency on the probability of delay over the tariff. Sugar stock has declined on rumors of opposition in the House to the Senate sugar schedule. The Atchison reorganization plan, expected next week, is said to involve a $12 assessment, and affects bankrupted properties unfavorably. The bond market is dull and firm. The Baltimore & Ohio has sold a bond issue of $8,500,000 in London. Foreign exchange is inactive and inquiry has decreased. For this reason the gold shipments for the week amount to only $2,250,000. The Bank of England has the largest gold reserve on record, amounting to 70 per cent of its deposits.

Gross earnings of 127 railroad companies for May report heavy losses caused the transportation interests because of the coal strike and the general business depression. Earnings of 99,332 miles of railroad in May aggregated $36,154,549, a decrease of 17.7 per cent from the May total last year, the heaviest decrease from last year shown in any month so far this year. For five months 126 roads earned $179,891,087, a decrease of 14.2 per cent from the corresponding total a year ago. Heaviest decreases are among Eastern and Central Western companies, due to heavy losses on coal traffic. Combined earnings of ten prominent coal carrying companies show a decrease from May a year ago of 41 per cent.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Office of the Toledo Blade.
Toledo, O., June 19, 1894.

The following shows changes in governments during the past week:

U. S. 5s coupon	118	117¾
U. S. 5s registered	118	117¾
U. S. 4s coupon	114½	114¼
U. S. 4s coupon	113	112¾
U. S. 2s registered	96b	96b
Pacific 6s of '95	100½b	100½b

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

As compared with yesterday wheat at the Toledo Exchange is 1 1-4c off for cash, 1 3-8c for July, 1 1-4c for August, and 1 1-4c for September. Trade was active for future delivery, and fairly so for cash. Free selling and lower cables broke the market.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 58 1-4c, then 58c; No. 3 soft red, 56 1-2c, 56 7-8c, then 56 1-2c; rejected No. 2, 52c; rejected No. 1, Lake Shore, 55c.

July wheat opened at 59c, and closed at 58 7-8c; August, 60 1-8c, and finally 59 3-4c; September, 61 1-8@60 3-4c.

Prices of wheat to-day:

June.	Opened	Highest	Lowest	Close
Toledo	....	....	....	n58
Chicago	....	....	....	n58
St. Louis	....	....	....	b58⅛
July—				
Toledo	59	59⅛	58⅝	58⅝
Chicago	60½	60½	59	59⅛
New York	63¼	63¼	62⅛	62¼
St. Louis	58½	58½	57⅝	58¼

June oats at Chicago opened at 44½c and closed at 46¼c; July oats 39c and to close, 39¼c.

Corn—Dull, Steady.

Trade in corn was limited, prices about unchanged; No. 2 mixed, 41 1-2c; No. 2 yellow, 43c.

Oats quiet, firm; No. 2, 42 1-2c; No. 2 white, 46c.

Rye dull; No. 2, 50c.

Clover Seed—Dull, Lower.

As compared with yesterday clover seed is 7 1-2c lower on futures. Trade was dull. Prime, cash, $5.50; October, $5.15, then $5.12 1-2.

Inspected in to-day: Wheat, cars—No. 1 white, 1; No. 2 soft red, 28; No. 3, soft red, 23; smutty, 2; rejected No. 2 red, 4; wheat and rye mixed, 1; total, 60. Corn, cars—No. 3 yellow, 1. Oats, No. 2 white 1. Rye, none.

Close Elsewhere—Wheat Lower.

As compared with yesterday, wheat is 1 1-4 to 1 3-8c lower. There was considerable activity. There was free selling and the markets kept ambling downward until last sales, wehen a trifle better feeling manifested itself. The facts of lower cables, copious rains, and a too rapid pushing up of prices yesterday were elements of uneasiness. It was evident at the close yesterday that whe nholders attempted to realize profits to-day, there would be a break. New wheat is beginning to appear in the markets, and as harvest in the Northwest sections is not more than 12 to 14 days away, it will require a sharp European demand and great exports to put wheat higher than at present. Chicago must get rid of the great volume of wheat she holds, and with July wheat at 59 1-8c there and 58 5-8c at Toledo, it is not likely that wheat there can be pushed higher unless there is an actual demand for the stuff for European account.

Toledo may be depended upon for paying outside prices for actual wheat. Wild speculation here does not run rampant, and when wheat is consigned to dealers of Toledo, the best possible price will be paid. Chicago is ½c higher than Toledo, and if there is no good demand the former must come to a parity with the latter city. Export clearances to-day, 172,806 bushels of wheat and 32,623 barrels of flour, or in the aggregate, 320,610 bushels; same time last year 413,059 bushels. Receipts in the Northwest, 147,983 bushels, with 204 cars on track; same day 1893, 213,340 bushels.

London, June 19.—Mark Lane Express in its weekly review of the British grain trade says: "English wheat has advanced a shilling. The demand, which has been small, has been met by a limited supply. Only 1,250,000 quarters of British wheat remain in the farmers' hands, compared with 1,700,000 quarters same time last year. Rust extends through the Austrian and Hungarian wheat fields, which have also suffered from frequent storms.

Corn—Dull, Steady.

As compared with yesterday, corn is about unchanged. There was fair buying, which kept prices from sympathizing with wheat. At Chicago July corn opened at 41⅛c, fell to 40⅝c and closed at 41¼c. At New York July corn opened at 45⅞c, rose to 46⅛c bid, and closed at 46c asked.

Toledo Produce Market.

Trade was fair for Monday. Potatoes are a little lower. Lemons firm.

Butter—Dairy, 12@13c; creamery, 18@19c; fair quality, 11c.

Eggs—Fresh, 12c.

Poultry—Chickens, lb, 10c; turkeys, lb, 12½c, dressed.

Vegetables—Potatoes, bu, 85@90c; string beans, bu, old, $1.50@1.75; pie plant, doz. bunches, 10c; potatoes, bu, new, 85@90c; onions, doz. bunches, 8@10c; radishes, doz. bunches, 8@10c; cucumbers, dozen, 25c; onions, dry, bu, $1.10; asparagus, lb, 4c; beets, doz. bunches, 25c; culiflower, doz, $2; cabbages, home grown, doz, 50@75c.

Dressed Meats—Hogs, per 100 lbs, $6; mutton, lb, 6c; lambs, lb, 7c; beef, lb, 5@7c.

Fruits—Lemons, box, $3.50@5.00; gooseberries, bu, $2; oranges, box, $3; cherries, bu, $3; pine apples, doz, $1@2; strawberries, bu, $1.50@2.00.

Hides—Green, heavy steers, lb, 3½c; light, 3¼c; cured heavy steers, lb, 4c; skins, shearlings, each 15c; lambs, 30c; tallow, lb, 4½@5c.

Wool—Washed, 12@15c per lb; unwashed, lb, 8@12c.

Salt Meats—Breakfast bacon, lb, 12½c; shoulders, lb, 9c; bologna, lb, 5c; mess pork, heavy, lb, $13; short mess, $13 50; short clear, $14.

Lard—Tierce, bbls, half-bbls and 50-lb tins, 10c.

Hams—Sugar-cured, lb, 11@12c.

Grain and Produce.

Chicago, June 19.—Close—Wheat easy; No. 2 cash, 58c; July, 59⅛c. Corn steady; No. 2 cash, 41c; July, 41¼c. Oats firm; No. 2 cash, 46c; July, 39¼c. Pork lower. Lard lower; September, $6.80. Rye nominal. Flax seed firm; No. 1, $1.40. Timothy seed scarce; prime, $4.75.

Buffalo, June 19.—Wheat dull; No. 2 red, 61c; No. 1 white, 63c. Corn—Receipts small; good demand; No. 2 yellow, 47c; No. 3 yellow, 46½c; No. 2 corn, 46c; No. 3 corn, 45½c. Oats strong and in good demand; No. 1 white, 49c; No. 2 do, 48½c; No. 3 do, 47½c.

New York, June 19.—Butter—Receipts, 15,054 packages; market steady; western dairy, 10@15c; western creamery, 14@17½c; Elgins, 17½c. Eggs—Receipts, 17,175 packages; market steady; western, 11½@12c. Sugar—Raw, firm; fair refining, 2 11-16@2¾c; centrifugal, 96 test, 3⅜c; refined, steady; crushed, 4⅝@5 1-16c; powdered, 4⅜@4 9-16c; granulated, 4 1-16@4¼c. Coffee, firm; No. 7, 16¼c.

Liverpool, June 19.—Close—Wheat firm and demand good; No. 2 red winter, 4s 8d. Corn steady and demand fair; new mixed spot, 3s 8¾d; futures steady, demand moderate; June, 3s 8¾d; July, 3s 8¾d; August, 3s 8¾d. Flour steady, demand moderate; St. Louis fancy winter, 5s 9d. Lard dull and demand poor; spot, 35s 6d; futures, no demand. Pork dull; demand improving; mess prime western, 66s 3d; do medium, 56s 3d.

Live Stock.

St. Louis, June 19.—Cattle—Market slow, quiet generally; native steers, none on sale; cows and heifers, $2.10@2.25; Texas steers, 1,000 to 1,100 lbs, $3@3.60; cows and heifers, $2@2.15. Hogs—Market strong and 5c higher; top prices, $4.85; bulk of sales, $4.60@4.80. Sheep—Market very dull, nominal.

Chicago, June 19.—Cattle—Receipts, 4,500; market slow on natives, lower on Texans; prime to extra native steers, $4.80@4.95; medium, $4.25@4.75; others, $3.75@3.95; Texans, $2@3.40. Hogs—Receipts, 20,000; market active and unchanged; rough heavy, $4.25@4.50; packers and mixed, $4.70@4.80; prime heavy and butcher weights, $4.85@5.00; assorted light, $4.80@4.85.

East Buffalo, N. Y., June 19.—(Eirick Bros.' special report to The Blade.)—Cattle—No fresh arrivals; 100 loads holding over from yesterday; market overstocked and nothing doing. Hogs—Receipts, 5 cars; market strong to higher; mediums and heavy, $5.05@5.10; Yorkers and pigs, $5@5.05. Sheep and lambs—Receipts light; some unsold from yesterday; nothing doing.

Kansas City, Mo., June 19.—Cattle—Best firm; others steady; Texas steers, $2.10@3.85; Texas cows, $1.60@2.40; beef steers, $3.20@4.90; native cows, $1.10@3.50; stockers and feeders, $2.50@3.75; bulls, $1.75@2.25. Hogs—Market 5c higher; bulk of sales, $4.65@4.75; heavies, $4.65@4.77½; packers, $4.70@4.77½; mixed, $4.60@4.70; lights, $4.55@4.70; Yorkers, $4.55@4.70; pigs, $4.40@4.60. Sheep—Best steady; others weak.

The British Grain Trade.

London, June 19.—The weather last week improved and became warmer; but it is now dull, wet and cooler. The crop condition is fairly good. The wheat market last week was not active, but it was firm. Although part of the advance was lost, prices were fully a shilling and six pence better. Some of the purchasers were buying in order to cover. La Plata wheat attracts attention and Indian wheat is coming on the market. White wheat, for shipment, was not offered and was scarce. Near at hand California cargo, arrived, was quoted at 24s; red winter parcels, June and July delivery, were quoted at 21s 3d. Maize has been fairly active at 6d higher, became quieter and closed firm; mixed American parcel, arrived, was quoted at 17s. Barley was firm at 3d up, and is now firmer on Azof crop news. Oats was steady, with fair inquiry.

TWO O. I. C. HOGS
Weighed 2,806 Pounds.
1285 sold in 1893.
Send for a description of this famous breed. First applicant from each locality will be offered a pair on time and an agency.
The L. B. SILVER CO.,
CLEVELAND, OHIO.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Condition of the Stock Market in New York This Afternoon.

New York, June 19.—The stock market opened dull but steady. There were a few shares quoted lower, notably Union Pacific, which was depressed ⅝ and Sugar ¼. The latter quickly rallied ⅞ and Chicago Gas gained ⅜. There were no perceptible changes in the other shares.

11 a. m.—St. Paul rose ¼ and Lake Shore ⅜; the other shares did not show any material change. A general reaction carried Northern Pacific preferred down 1⅛, Union Pacific 1¼, Oregon Short Line 1, Sugar and U. S. Cordage ¾, Chicago Gas and Reading ⅝, and Atchison and Iowa Central ½. Oregon Navigation broke 3 per cent to 12. Subsequently U. S. Cordage improved ½ and do preferred ¾. The general list was a shade firmer.

Noon.—The market has been very dull during the past hour. The only changes of any importance have been advances of ½ in Canada Southern and ⅝ in Cotton Oil and U. S. Cordage preferred and declines of ½ in New England Certificates and Northern Pacific preferred.

New York, June 19.—After continuing firm for a while, the market weakened. Union Pacific and Distilling ran off 1¼, Pullman and Erie 1, Aachison ¾, and General Electric ⅝. Sugar gave way ⅜, but rallied ½. The grangers and Union Pacific are in brisk demand.

3 p.m.—Additional declines were made, U. S. Cordage leading with 1½, but later a rally was made and the market closed steady.

Money on call easy at 1 per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 2¾@4½. Sterling exchange firm, with actual business in bankers' bills at 488¾ for demand and at 487¾ for 60 days. Posted rates, 488½@490; commercial bills, 486¾. Silver certificates, 64@65, no sales. Bar silver, 62¾. Mexican dollars, 51⅞.

	Opening	Highest	Lowest	Close
A. C. O.	27¾	....	....	28¼
Atch	6⅞	7	6	6⅛
Sugar	98¾	99⅝	98⅜	98⅞
C. S.	50⅜	....	....	50⅜
Gas	79	79⅜	78⅞	79⅛
B. Q.	78	....	....	77⅞
D. L.	161	....	....	161
Erie	13⅛	13⅛	12⅝	12⅞
L. S.	132½	....	....	132½
L. & N.	45¼	....	....	45
M. P.	28¼	28¼	27⅞	27⅞
U. S. Co.	23⅜	23⅜	22⅜	22⅜
N. Y. C.	97⅜	....	....	97⅜
N. P.	3⅝	....	....	3⅞
N. P. pfd.	15⅛	15⅛	13⅞	14
N. W.	106½	....	....	106
R. G.	16⅛	16½	15⅞	16½
R. I.	69	69⅛	68¾	68¾
St. P.	60⅜	60⅜	60¼	60¼
U. P.	12⅛	12⅛	9⅞	10⅛
W. P.	15⅜	....	....	15⅜
W. U.	85¼	85½	85¼	85⅜
G. E.	37	37	36¼	36⅜
D. C. F.	25½	25½	24⅜	24⅞
T. C. & I.	19½	....	....	19½

Trade.

The general trade of the country exhibits a little improvement in outlook for the week just closed, although dullness yet rules. Manufacturing is at a low ebb. The prospect of an early resumption of coal mining is an encouraging factor.

ABOUT THE WOOL MARKET.

The Situation is Peculiar, Largely Nominal and Uncertain.

Boston, June 14.—The American Wool and Cotton Reporter to-days says of the wool market: "The situation is peculiar. The value of wool is largely nominal and uncertain. There is almost no demand. The itemized sales show the smallest week's business in many months. Everything favors the buyer, but light stocks on hand, save the market from slumping. The secured basis for fine medium territories have not yet been beaten down to 30 cents, but attempts have been made by manufacturers and some others to effect such a decline. A little more has been doing in Australian wool this week, the total sales aggregating 161,500 pounds, mainly Port Philip combing and clothing.

The total amount of wool in bonded warehouses in Boston, May 1, was not 30,859,993 pounds against 29,214,351 a year ago. The total sales of wool in Boston show a decrease of 121,811 bales domestic and 72,161 bales foreign.

The sales for the week in Boston amounts to 897,700 pounds domestic, and 207,500 pounds foreign; making a total of 1,105,200 pounds.

THE BOSTON WOOL MARKET.

What the Commercial Bulletin Has to Say About It.

Boston, June 16.—The Commercial Bulletin says of the Boston wool market: The sales for the week are 2,234,300 pounds domestic and 103,000 pounds foreign, against 1,157,000 pounds domestic and 168,000 pounds foreign last week, and 1,084,150 pounds domestic and 279,000 pounds foreign for the same week last year.

The total shortage in sales to date from last year is 11,574,661 pounds. The shortage in receipts is 16,641 bales domestic and 76,525 bales foreign.

The increased sales are caused by the dumping of one lot of 1,000,000 pounds of territory, part on spot and part to arrive at an all-round scoured basis of about 30 cents. Michigan X has been sold at 17 cents this week, the lowest prices on record. New Georgia wool has sold again at 15½ cents. The market continues dull and depressed and extraordinary inducements are needed to move large lines.

The Boston Wool and Cotton Reporter says: The steadily increasing depression which the Boston wool trade has suffered of late has resulted this week in a further slight decline, and a large sale of territory wool at values somewhat below prices generally asked in the Boston wool market. The demand for wools is confined to very narrow limits, and business is generally unevenly distributed. In fact there is almost no wool selling, except with one or two houses, who are free sellers whenever an offer which seems reasonable is received. There is a remarkable absence of manufacturers from the market.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Louisville, June 18.—The market has been strong during the week for all grades of burley tobacco. Sales have generally been at outside figures. Dark tobaccos a shade stronger. The crop does not look so well as a week ago. Quotations of Louisville leaf:

Red Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)	2 00@ 3 50
Trash (sound)	3 50@ 4 50
Common lugs	4 50@ 6 00
Medium lugs	6 00@ 7 00
Good lugs	7 00@ 9 50
Common leaf (short)	8 00@ 9 50
Common leaf	9 50@12 00
Medium leaf	12 00@14 00
Good leaf	14 00@16 00
Fine and selections	16 00@20 00
Colory Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)	5 00@ 6 00
Trash (sound)	6 00@ 7 00
Common lugs	7 00@ 8 00
Medium lugs	8 00@10 00
Good lugs	10 00@12 00
Common leaf (short)	8 00@11 00
Common leaf	11 00@12 00
Medium leaf	12 00@14 00
Good leaf	14 00@18 00
Fine and selections	18 00@23 00
Dark.	
Trash (green or mixed)	$1 00@ 1 50
Trash (sound)	1 50@ 3 00
Common lugs	2 75@ 3 50
Medium lugs	3 50@ 4 00
Good lugs	4 00@ 4 50
Common leaf (short)	4 25@ 4 75
Common leaf	4 75@ 5 25
Medium leaf	5 25@ 6 50
Good leaf	6 25@ 8 00
Fine and selections	8 00@ 9 00

Unsound or defective in condition, length or color, or mixed packages from 1c to 2c lower.

Cotton Markets.

Charleston, S. C., June 19.—Cotton steady; middling, 7⅛c; low middling, 6⅞c.

Savannah, Ga., June 19.—Cotton dull; middling, 7c; low middling, 6⅝c; good ordinary, 6⅜c.

New York, June 19.—Cotton futures opened quiet and firm; sales, 3,200 bales. July, $7.12; August, $7.17; September, $7.18; December, $7.33.

New York, June 19.—Spot cotton quiet; middle upland, 7½c; middle gulf, 7¾c.

New York, June 19.—Cotton—Spot closed steady; middle gulf, 7¾c. Sales, 963 bales.

New York, June 19.—Cotton futures closed quiet. Sales, 50,300 bales; June, $7.09; August, $7.14; September, $7.16; December, $7.22.